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Poetry.

A BACHELOR'S PRAYER.

Another gone! Alas, one more
Deluded by a woman's trick!
Another stalwart bachelor
To figure as a Benedick!
"A marriage," see, "has been arranged
Between Miss Blank and"—yes, and Harry!
My well-loved friend, you must have changed;
You, of all men alive, to marry!

At Cambridge, on debating nights,
Brown and yourself shone in the lists
As valiant foes of "Woman's Rights,"
A pair of staunch misogynists;
How valueless your speeches prove!
Brown, too, I understand, is fated
To make, like you, the deadly move
Which loses all, by which you're mated.

But, though I mourn for you, my friend,
My fears are not for you alone;
This fall of yours, does it portend
A like disaster of my own?
Is love a brief insanity
Which seizes all of us? Shall no men
Escape its ravages? Shall I
Become a lover? Absit omen!

Oh, Maud, or Muriel, or Kate!
Your name, from force of circumstance,
I cannot definitely state,
Let me entreat you in advance:
Oh, unknown maid whom I shall woo,
Let me put forward my petition
Before you have reduced me to
A semi-imbecile condition.

When, on some fragrant summer eve,
I vow that you are quite divine,
And ask you simply to believe
There never was such love as mine,
Despise such platitudes as those,
From my demented self protect me,
And, if I finally propose,
Be kind, be generous and reject me!
—A. C. D. in London World.

TRIALS OF A TWIN.

In form and feature, face and limb,
I grew so like my brother
That folks got taking me for him,
And each for one another;
It puzzled all our kith and kin,
It reached a fearful pitch,
For one of us was born a twin,
And not a soul knew which.

One day, to make the matter worse,
Before our names were fixed,
As we were being washed by nurse
We got completely mixed;
And thus you see by fate's decree,
Or rather, nurse's whim,
My brother John got christened me
And I got christened him.

This fatal likeness ever dogged
My footsteps when at school,
And I was always getting flogged,
For John turned out a fool;
I put this question fruitlessly
To every one I knew:
What would you do if you were me
To prove that you were you?

Our close resemblance turned the tide
Of my domestic life,
For somehow my intended bride
Became my brother's wife.
In fact, year after year the same
Absurd mistakes went on,
And when I died the neighbors came
And buried brother John.
— F. R., in Boston Globe.

APPEARANCES.

As the twilight was creeping across the sky
From the east to the west, where the crimson dye
Of a gorgeous sunset was growing wan
In the shadows that rise when the sun is gone,
In a sumptuous langour of dreamy ease,
And a wrapper resplendent with spots of grease,
On the little back porch of an upper flat,
The imperial Ethel McFadden sat.

In her beautiful eyes was a look demure,
And the hint of a soul that was sweetly pure
As the morning dew in the pouting buds
Or a cake of soap in a tub of suds;
And the beautiful face of this West Side queen
Was suffused with a saintly angelic mien.

"How I long, how I long," she soliloquized,
In a voice a chorus girl would have prized,
"To be able to do, achieve some deed
For the suffering victims of sordid greed."
"Are you going to wash up the dishes, my dear?"
Came a voice from the kitchen, invitingly clear,
But a lofty fire in her soul was lit,
And her red lips unclasped a clear-cut "Nit."
—Chicago News.

Miscellany.

LUNCHEON GOWN OF SOFT SILK.

A Pretty Pattern for Those Who Want a Graceful Gown With Soft Outlines.

For those whose exigencies suggest a gown not too set in its outlines there come many pretty patterns that can be followed closely with the surety of good results. For these dresses nothing is as serviceable as a very thin Oriental silk, with its soft folds and general comfort. Very good China and India silks can be bought for 20 cents, and this quality is plenty good enough for the little short-lived emergency dress.

SILK COMFORT GOWN.

The prettiest of these was worn by a hostess entertaining some young friends at luncheon. The colors of the silk were butter yellow and black upon a white groundwork, and in the center of the figure was a tiny dot of turquoise blue.

The waist was a round one, shirring upon a ruff of black mousseline de soie. At the belt a twist of black ribbon with flowing ends marked the waist line. The sleeves were black silk. Over the dress was slipped a little coat of black corded silk with white wing shoulders and a deep ruff of white lace at the wrists. The lining of the little dress was butter-colored silk of thin, inexpensive quality. This little gown was much admired and might serve as a model for other gowns of its kind.

What's In a Name.

Briggs—It's queer where all the corsets go to.

Timbers—Go to waste, don't they?

Briggs—No, it isn't any conundrum. I can't imagine, I say, what becomes of the corsets.

Timbers—Women wear them, don't they?

Briggs—I know a good many girls and each one has assured me that not one of all her friends would think of wearing a corset.

Timbers—What do they wear?

Briggs—Sanitary waists.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fine Discrimination.

Madge—If you don't like him, why do you allow him to kiss you?

Polly—I wasn't aware that I expressed any objection to kissing."—Philadelphia North American.

HOW THEY FIGURED IT OUT.

Mrs. Harkins Proves That Marriage Has Not Been a Financial Failure.

Harkins had covered the backs of two or three envelopes with figures and had begun on a third, when Mrs. Harkins looked up from her sewing and asked:

"What are you figuring out there?

"Oh, nothing much."

"Well, it takes a good many figures to figure out nothing. What's it all about?"

"Oh, it doesn't amount to anything. I was just making a kind of calculation."

"About what?"

"Well, if you must know, I was just figuring out how much I'd in all probability be worth to-day if I hadn't married and gone to rearing a family."

"Humph! S'pose you think you'd been a millionaire?"

"No, but from the way I figure it out I'd be worth a cool fifty thousand or so. Not that I regret marrying and doing my duty by rearing a family and all that. Not at all, but—"

"How old were you when I took pity on you and married you, Sam Harkins?"

"Why, you know that I was 35."

"And how long have you been in receipt of a good, comfortable salary?"

"Well, about twelve years."

"And you'd no one to support but yourself in all that time?"

"Well, no. I—"

"And how much did you have saved up when we were married?"

"Hang it all, Maria, you're always—"

"How much, Sam? I'm doing a little figuring in my head, and I want to know."

"You know now as well as I do."

"Yes, I do, Sam Harkins, you didn't have money enough to last you through our wedding trip, that's just what you didn't have. And I had to loan you $20 before we got home because—"

"You're always flinging that in my face!"

"It's a good time to fling it in your face when you sit right down before me and try to figure out how much you'd had to-day if you hadn't married me. It took you ten years to pay off your bachelor debts after we were married, and you'd been in the poor-house to-day if I hadn't married you and helped you to get rid of some of your fast habits. You've got a roof of your own over your head and are a fairly respectable and respected citizen, which you wouldn't have been if you hadn't married, I can tell you that!"

And the galling part of this statement was that it was true.—Detroit Free Press.

PRESIDENT'S NICKNAMES.

Sobriquets Applied to the Executives Since Washington's Time.

Washington was "Father of His Country," "American Fabius," "The Cincinnatus of the West," "The Atlas of America," "Lovely Georgius," "Flower of the Forest," "Deliverer of America," "Step-father of His Country" and "Saviour of His Country." Adams was the "Colossus of Independence." Jefferson was the "Sage of Monticello," and "Long Tom" Madison was "The Father of the Constitution." Monroe was the "Last Cocked Hat," and John Quincy Adams the "Old Man Eloquent."

Jackson was, of course, "Old Hickory," "Big Knife and Sharp Knife," the "Hero of New Orleans," "Gin'ral" and "Old Hero." Van Buren was the "Little Magician," the "Wizard of Kinderhook," "Follower in the Footsteps," "Whisky Van," "Sweet Little Fellow," "King Martin the First," "Polit ical Grimalkin" and "Weasel." W. H. Harrison was "Tippecanoe," "Old Tip" and the "Washington of the West." Tyler was "Young Hickory" and "Accidental President." Polk was also "Young Hickory," the sobriquet being used to resurrect the Jacksonian element. Taylor was "Old Rough and Ready," "Old Buena Vista" and "Old ach." Fillmore was the "American Louis Phillippe." Pierce was "Purse." Buchanan was "Old Public Functionary," the Bachelor President" and "Old Buck."

We have now reached Lincoln, the "Rail Splitter," "Honest Old Abe," "Uncle Abe," "Massa Linkum," "Father Abraham" and the "Sectional President," the last named being given by the Southerners who maintained that he represented the North and not the whole people. Then comes Johnson—"Sir Veto." Grant was "Unconditional Surrender." "Old Three Stars," "Hero of Appomattox," and the "American Caesar." Hayes was the "President de Facto," a name given him by the defeated Democrats. Garfield was the "Martyr President." Arthur was "Our Chef" and the "First Gentleman in the Land." Cleveland is the "Man of Destiny," "Grover" and "Stuffed Prophet." Harrison is "Backbone Ben" and "Grandfather's Hat."—N. Y. Press.

PUCK'S PLEAQSANTRIES.

The Doctor—It's twins, sir.

Young Husband—I might have known it; —it's my wife's hobby that two can live as cheaply as one!

The Doctor—Mrs. Brown has sent for me to go and see her boy, and I must go at once.

His Wife—What is the matter with the boy?

The Doctor—I don't know; but Mrs. Brown has a book on "What To Do Before the Doctor Comes," and I must hurry up before she does it.

Mrs. McGoolighan—Phwat's thot?

Clerk—That is a manicure set.

Mrs. McGoolighan—Faith, an' Oi'd ate wid me fingers before Oi'd pay tin dollars for thot!

Ragged Haggard—You had a mighty close call in dat lodgin' house fire, didn't you?

Seldum Fedd—Bet yer neck! Dem firemen squirted water widin two feet o' me!

She—I don't see what reason you have for expecting anything but a refusal. I never gave you any encouragement.

He (just rejected)—O Miss Gotrox—Maud! You did—you most certainly did greatly encourage me! You told me you were worth two hundred thousand in your own name.

Mrs. Catenings—James, did you notice when you came in whether Mary and her young man were in the parlor yet?

Mr. Catchings—I guess they are. The gas was turned nearly out and I didn't hear a sound.

Tourist—The missionaries can't convert those Indians, eh? Haven't they modified their beliefs at all?

Westerner—Oh, yes! They now believe in the free and unlimited distribution of whiskey in the happy hunting grounds.

Sammy's Question.

"Father!" said Sammy Snaggs at the supper table last night.

"Well, Sammy."

"Speaking of Li Hung Chang and his coffin, sup"—

"But no one has said a word about Li Hung Chang and his coffin," interrupted Mr. Snaggs.

"But, father, supposing, you know, that he died and was put in his coffin, and the lid was nailed down, would the newspapers head the news, 'Another Li Nailed?'"

"Sammy, it is time you went to bed." —Pittsburg Telegraph.

Her Double Life.

The manager was frantic, the star was in tears.

"Unless you sue this paper for libel, I shall terminate your contract," he said coldly.

Sobs were her only answer.

"Here I've been paying you a big salary on the representation that you were a woman with a past, and this paper says you have a husband, three children, and a happy home in Ohio. You've been leading a double life, madam, but you can deceive me no longer."

Sobs were her only answer, her dread secret was discovered.—Chicago Journal.

Lots In the Same Line.

"Jinks has the air of a man of considerable importance. What's his particular line?"

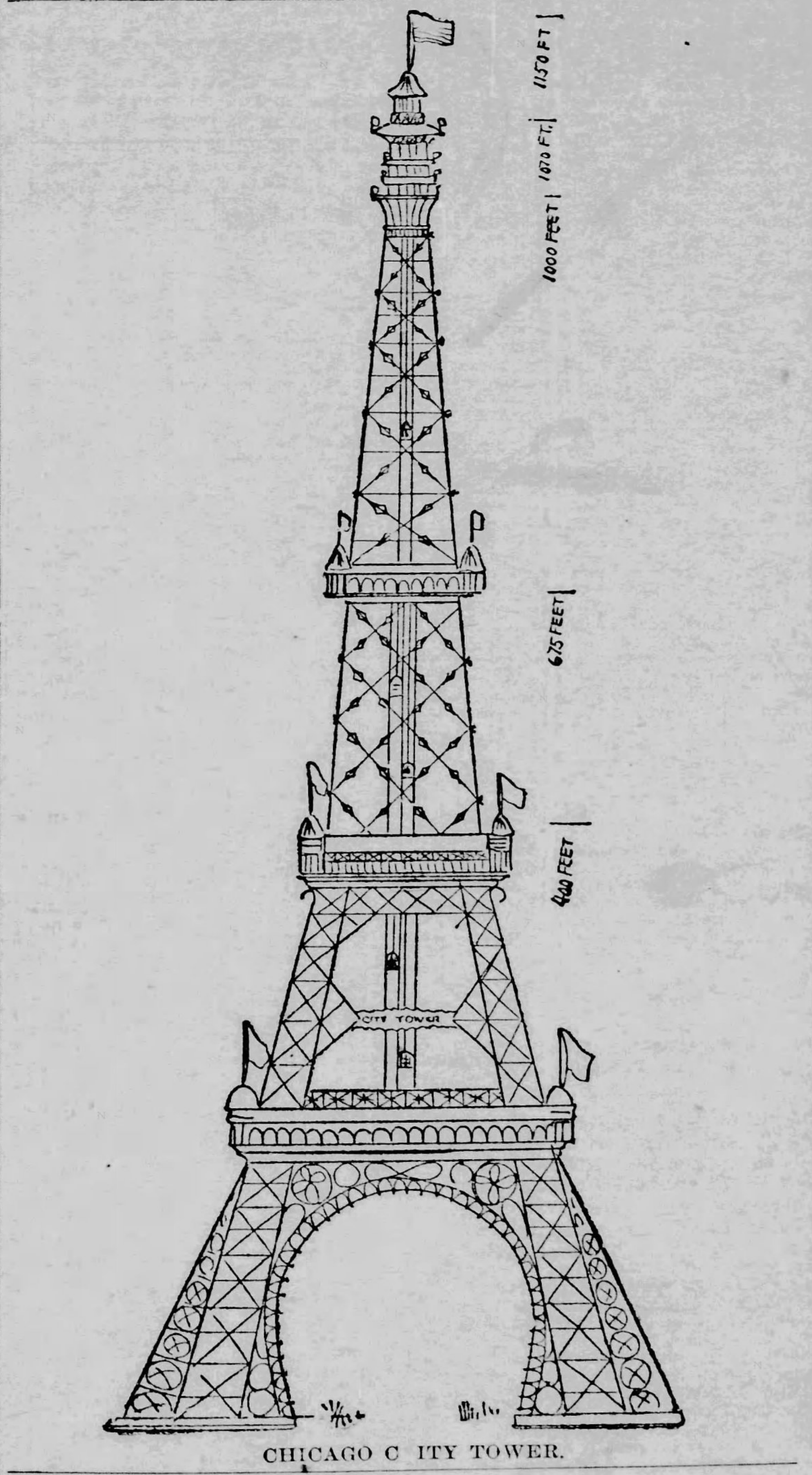
"Oh, nothing much, except telling other people their business and giving us all pointers on how to run the government."—Chicago Post.

CHICAGO'S TOWER.

IT WILL REACH THE DIZZY HEIGHT OF 1,150 FEET.

A Mighty Structure Which Will Surpass the Eiffel Tower, but All Other Erections.

A company of Chicago men have begun the work of erecting in that city the highest structure ever built by man. It is to be called that Chicago City Tower, and it will soar to the dizzy height of 1,150 feet. The Eiffel Tower is 984 feet; Masonic Temple, Chicago, 300 feet; the Ferris wheel, 264 feet.



CHICAGO C ITY TOWER.

The tower will rest on four four-cornered supports, each 50 feet square, and meeting in an arch 200 feet wide and high. On top of these arches will be a vast landing 250 feet square and capable of accomodating 20,000 people. There will be six other landings, with a capacity of 20,000 more. The second landing will be 150 feet square and 450 feet from the starting point. The third landing, 75 feet square, is to be 675 feet above the ground; the fourth, 50 feet square, 1,000 feet above the foundation, and two others will be at elevations of 1,040 and 1,080 feet. The last will be provided with a powerful searchlight and telescope. Sixteen elevators will carry passengers to the first landing, eight to the second, six to the third, and from there four cars will take passengers to the 1,000-foot landing. A theatre, restaurant, booths, and exhibits of every description will occupy the landings.

Greatest of the Kind in the World.

In magnitude and design the tower will out-rival any structure of its kind in this or nay other land. At the highest points electric lights will be arranged to produce artstic effects. Thirteen flags will fly from the tower. At sunrise, by pressing a button they are to be unfurled.

At sunset pressure of another button will furl them and they disappear for the night. Electrical displays will be made from the top landing at night. Many other features will be added for the amusement of persons visiting the tower. The estimatad cost of the structure will be $800,000. Only the finest steel will be used in its construction. The annual income its stockholders expect to derive will exceed $300,000, while they estimate the total cost of management at $50,000.

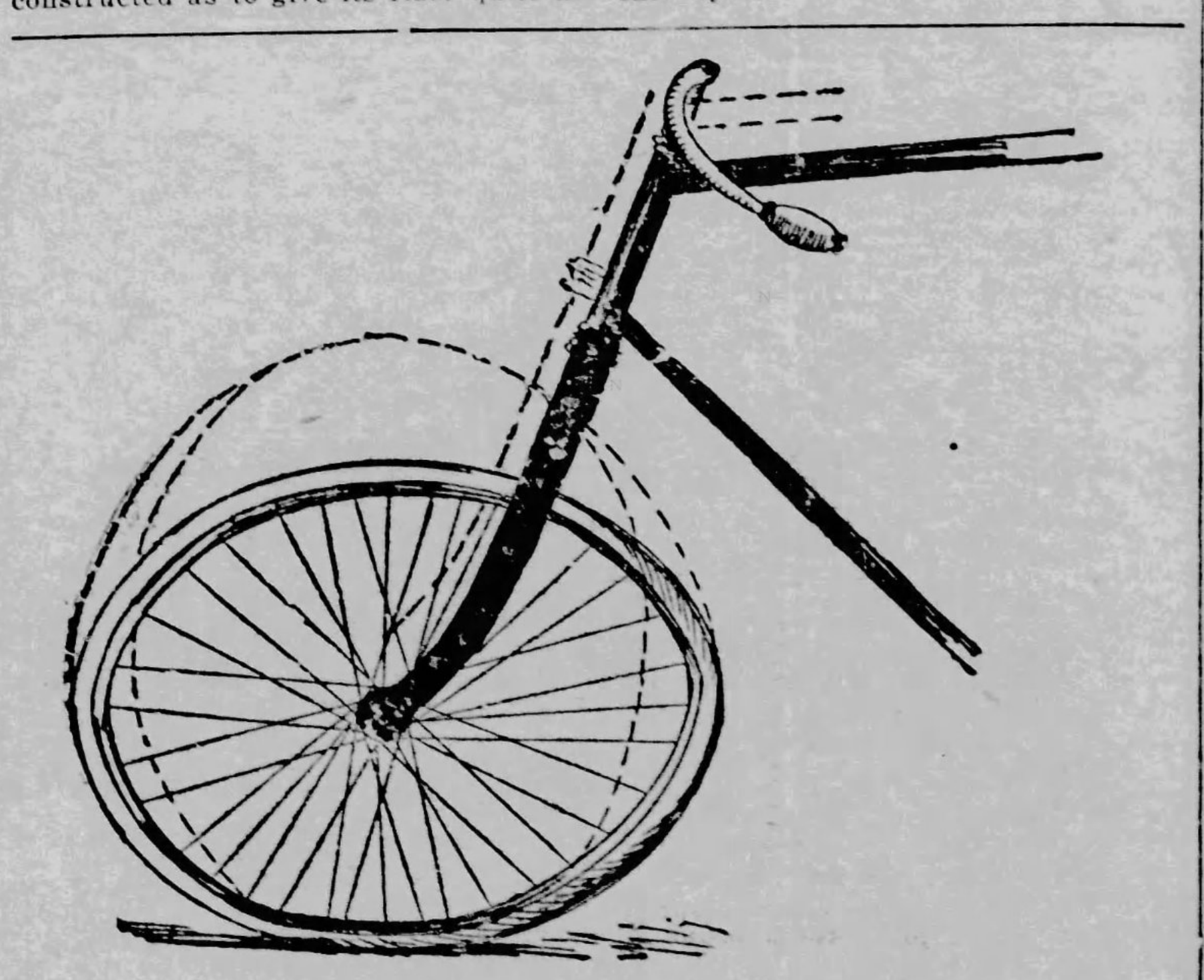
Bathrooms, barber and florist shops, delicacy booths, and convention rooms are devised in the plans as means of revenue. On each landing will be telegraph and telephone stations. Fireworks exhibitions will be given and the concert halls are expected to afford considerable income.

TROTTING ON A WHEEL

A Brooklyn Man Has Invented a Cycle With a Trot.

It costs $30 a month to keep a saddle horse. Beverly Ward, of Brooklyn, has several horses and a couple of bicycles. It costs next to nothing to keep the wheels, so he intends to sell out his live stock providing an experiment of his own turns out well.

Mr. Ward thinks a bicycle can be so constructed as to give its rider quite as much exercise as he could get riding horseback. A New York concern is building a "bike" to carry out his idea. The front wheel alone will be tampered with. Instead of being twenty-eight inches all around this "hobby-horse" vehicle" will be thirty inches in diameter at one point and twenty-four at another. The "fork" will, of course, have to be lengthened two inches. The above illustration gives an excellent idea of how Mr. Ward's wheel will look when completed. He expects to have quite as much fun out of his new "bike" as he would on one of his cobs. It may be in order to invent a "bucking broncho" cycle.


A TROTTING BICYCLE.

The King's English.

First Voice—Why do little mannyman boowoowoo?

Second Voice—Ya-a-a——

First Voice—Did his bessit have nassy fallyfall an' hurty paddies?

Second Voice—Wah-wah-ya-a-a——

First Voice—See dee diriy ponyhort!

Second Voice—Oo-ah-h-ya-a-a-a—

First Voice—Ess-s-s! Mama 'ittleboy wanty dowockwock!

Second Voice—Ya-a-a—wah—ah-a-a——

No, gentle reader, this is not a fragment from the description of a Chocktaw ghost dance. It is just an ordinary conversation between your wife and her intelligent son. —New York Press.

Beyond Endurance.

"De brutal coercion resorted to by de capitalistic classes in dis campaign is enuff ter make de blood of a American citizen boil," observed Turner Pike with a sniff of injured dignity.

"Wot's de matter?" queried Wayside Lanes.

"I ast de bloke in de big house for a hand-out an' de cringin' slave uv corp-rate capital wanted to know 'if I wuz goin' ter vote fer de gol' standard."—Chicago Journal.

Good Thing.

Watts—It seems rather sad that the old prophets had to die before their prophecies were fulfilled.

Potts—I think it was a good thing. Just think what nuisances they would have made of themselves going about and saying: "I told you so."—Indianapolis Journal.

Only a Talker.

An attempt has been made to obtain an expression of William Jennings Bryan's view in regard to Vermont, with the following signal success:

What does Bryan think of it?

Think of what?

Why, Vermont.

What of it?

Why, 39,000 Republican majority out of a total vote of 68,000. What does Bryan think of it?

He doesn't think of it.

No! Why?

He never thinks. He only talks.—Chicago Post.

Her Platform.

"Are you in favor of this inflation scheme?" he asked.

"No," she said; "I am in favor of compressing."

Then he took the hint, and the image they cast upon the window shade might almost have been mistaken for that of one person. —Cleveland Leader.

An Epicure.

Miss Hicks—Tell me, Lord Higgins, have you found anything really good to eat in this country?

Higgins—Yaas. The New York pies I ate in Bosston and the Bosston beans I ate in New York have been very palatable, but the New York pies I have eaten in New York and the Bosston beans I got in Bosston rawther upset me, don't you know.—Harper's Bazar.

Our Story Teller.

Miss Mason's Five Dollars.

Of course, Handy, whose work left him free in the evening and often in the afternoon, accepted the invitation. He heard the speakers Miss Mason had eulogized and thought all of them overestimated except one. "That chap gets right at you; I like him," he reflected, but he began to pick flaws in his favorite when he saw the latter make his way to Kate's side. A little later in the evening the young woman introduced him to Mr. Herrick, who seemed to be aware of Handy's services as agent for the Young Ladies' society, and treated him very kindly. The same services led to his presentation to several members of the organization. Handy forgot for a time his prejudice against Herrick, but it came back to him as the assembly broke up. Each member of the society, he noticed, seemed to be provided with an escort, generally young and very brotherly. Once the disintegrating process was begun, it went on rapidly, until Handy found that Miss Mason, Mr. Herrick and himself had one end of the room to themselves. At the other end half-a-dozen middle-aged or elderly men had drawn their chairs together and wer conversing earnestly.

"It's too bad, Kate," Herrick said, with a look at the group. "The committee's in session you see, and I've got to join it. Can you amuse yourself until its business is over? I'll cut it as soon as I can."

"No, you musn't do that. I know how important you think the committee's action will be. Besides, Mr. Handy will perhaps guard me home."

Handy grew rosy. "I shall be delighted," he managed to say, though just then one of his fits of bashfulness assailed him. Herrick looked doubtful.

"Thank you," Kate said with a little smile. "Don't waste any more time, Tom. Your committee needs you. Good night."

She and Handy moved toward the door. Herrick seemed about to follow them, but checked himself. A moment later he was with his committee.

As the pair stepped into the street, Kate took Handy's arm as unconsciously as if she had not guessed that the youth was in an agony of doubt whether to offer it to her. They walked along slowly, but neither spoke for a little time. At last the girl began to question him about his investigations for the society, and Handy, more at his ease, found how to use his tongue again. It seemed to him that they reached the major's house altogether too quickly.

"It's too late to ask you to come in to-night," Kate said in parting, but she put a delightful little emphasis on the last word. "I hope you will come and tell me if you find any new cases for us. Don't wait for one of the meetings. You will almost always find me at home in the evening."

Handy was not a vain youngster, but he didn't believe that her interest in the starving poor altogether accounted for the invitation. He walked to his boarding house that night in a more jubilant frame of mind than he had known in months. Yet a week passed before Miss Mason saw him again, although, as she knew, he could easily have found a pretext to visit her in a day or two. That he did not appear sooner piqued her not a little. It puzzled Tom Herrick, to whom Kate had lost no time in announcing what she had said to Handy. Although Herrick was evidently displeased, he made no comment, rather to the disappointment of the young lady, to whom it did not occur at first that he might not feel at liberty to express an opinion.

"Well," she said, a little defiantly, "I can see, Tom, that you're thinking something about poor Mr. Handy. Why don't you blame me, if you feel like it?"

"Will you give me the right?" Herrick asked quickly.

He tried to take her hand.

"Nonsense!" cried the girl hastily. "Don't be foolish, Tom." And she clasped her hands behind her.

Herrick hesitated. "Go and sit down, sir," she went on. "You're very tall, I know, but you don't look a bit majestic; you're just jealous. Oh, that's the wrong word——"

"No," said Tim dryly. "It's exactly the right one." But he sat down nevertheless.

When Handy finally appeared at the major's house, Miss Mason greeted him a little frigidly, and for a few woeful moments he was possessed by uncertainty whether he had not blundered in coming to see her at all. His perplexity and embarrassment in this unhappy state were too evident for Kate long to withstand their mute appeal, and the winter in her manner grew into summer with hardly a trace of spring to lessen the abruptness of the change. He had brought her news of the society's proteges, and of two or three new cases of destitution; but the talk soon drifted from Handy's discoveries about other people's misfortunes to his opinion of his own. It pleased Kate to find that, of his own volition, he spoke little of his affairs; but it pleased her still more to discover that he readily followed her lead. It was easy to put him at his ease, to lure him into little narratives of his experiences, which, to the girl, had the charm of novelty, for of the ways of a country town she knew little and of the life of the city poor even less. In all he said there was not much which bore directly upon his own history, but Kate thought she could fill in the blanks easily enough. Up to the time of his removal to the city he must have been fairly prosperous according to the standards of his old associates; his urban career evidently had begun auspiciously; the sudden check which threw him out of employment had clearly been a severe blow to his hopes; the manner in which he had sought and finally secured other work, even though uncongenial and poorly paid, showed energy and self-reliance. "That young man will make a success," was her mental comment.

Circumstances brought them together rather frequently in the course of the next month. Herrick indirectly had a good deal to do with their meetings. Under his guidance the young ladies of St. Matthew's were doing nobly in their charitable work. Not only were they supporting a number of families, but they were also undertaking a task which in Herrick's opinion, promised even greater benefits. In making his rounds among the poor he had come upon many men and women who were wearing themselves out, bodily and metally, in a desperate struggle to remain self-supporting, and who stood sadly in need not of alms, but of encouragement, of a little break now and then in the gnawing monotony of their existence. He had organized a club of people of this class, which met weekly in a hall he had secured for the purpose. At each of these meetings there was something in the way of an entertainment, simple of course, and perhaps all the more appreciated for that reason. The St. Matthew's society, having agreed to relieve him of the task of arranging the programmes, has practically taken charge of this club, and left him at liberty to proceed with the organization of another. Handy, by this time, had come to be recognized as an efficient aid of the society, but he was no longer alone in the field. Half a dozen other young men having suddenly awakened to the pressing need of assisting their friends, and holding up their hands on as many occasions as possible. Herrick, upon whose time the calls became greater and greater, was forced to see Handy gradually usurping his old prerogatives as Kate's attendant. He was man enough to suffer pangs of something closely akin to jealousy, but he was too much of a man to protest. There was some relief to his feelings in the fact that in the new enthusiasm for good deeds the young women seemed to have lost much of their old weakness for gossip. Yet, now and then, he heard something which cut like a knife.

"Oh, don't look so tragic," one girl had whispered in his ear one evening at the club, as he stood watching Kate and her protege. "If he were her coachman it would be different. But a street-car conductor—why, he's everybody's property."

After such a stab, Herrick generally planned evil things, until the calls of duty forced him to forget his private woes, and gave the wound time to heal. Sometimes, though, it broke out afresh, as such wounds will. Busy as he was, Tom had some very bad half hours in his own company.

The major was proving unexpectedly reticent on the subject of his daughter's new acquaintance. At the beginning he had manifested signs of mild disapproval, but latterly he had avoided any reference to Handy. There was, as it happened, more or less of the democratic in his make-up, and, besides, he had unbounded faith in Kate's ability to avoid objectionable entanglements. An incident, too had occurred recently, which, in his judgment, effectively barred him from trying to influence his daughter in this matter. He was escorting Kate to a meeting of the club, and near the hall chanced to come upon Handy, also bound for the same destination. As the three were crossing the street, the major saw a car bearing down upon them at high speed, and stepped briskly out of danger. He supposed his companions were close behind him, but when he looked back from his point of safety, he saw them halted between the rails. Neither perceived the peril, for Kate had called Handy's attention to a grotesque illuminated sign, and they had paused to inspect it. The major shouted; the motorman tore desperately at his brake, and sounded his gong with the energy of a man striving to atone for the tardiness of his warning. Handy instinctively threw his arm around the girl and half lifted, half pushed her from the track. He leaped after her, but as the car rushed past he was hurled to the pavement. He was up in an instant, however, dazed and shaken, but, luckily not badly hurt.

"Oh, it's nothing," he said, in answer to their anxious inquiries. "The car just grazed me, that's all. That fellow didn't allow enough for the slippery track. I expect he was worse scared than I was."

None of the three said much about the incident. Handy seldom referred to it, and Kate also seemed to avoid the topic. She thought of it often, though, and her reflections were not altogether pleasant. For one thing it gave Handy a new standing with her—she could hardly keep up her semi-patronizing relations to a man who had done her such a service. As for the major, he a few days later invited Handy to dine with them. As an afterthought he also invited Herrick.

To neither of the young men was the dinner a season of unalloyed happiness. Tom saw that the other fellow had gained a new footing in the Mason household, and, not knowing the cause, fell a victim to despondency. Handy, who had sufficient reminder of the cause in a still painful bruise or two, had reasons of his own for rather serious reflections. Kate shared her attention between them with a care which was in itself suggestive, and her father, looking on and a good deal at sea as to the situation, grew thoughtful and preoccupied. Contrary to his custom, he remained with the young people that evening. It puzzled him that both of his guests took an early departure.

Very little new light came to the major in the next month. The winter had nearly worn itself out, and with the arrival of warmer weather the labors of the charitable organization and its helpers might reasonably be expected to be lessened, but in the meantime the workers were throwing themselves into their tasks with unrelaxed energy. Kate and her friends were yet engaged with their destitute poor and the club; Herrick was still the directing spirit of the enterprises; Handy remained their most active agent. Both the young men were at the house occasionally, but rather less frequently, it seemed to the major, than had been in the case before the dinner. Each of them had dined with the Masons more than once in the last four weeks, but they had not met at the house. On the whole, the major was satisfied that they should not be his guest at the same time. Kate, so far as he could observe, greeted each of them with equal cordiality. She was a bit less cheerful than usual, her father imagined, and he began to fear that her exertions were telling on her.

It was fortunate for his peace of mind that he was unable to read the young lady's thoughts during that period. Matters were hardly shaping themselves to her fancy, and she was full of a premonition that she might find herself in a disagreeable position. What to do with Herrick puzzled her almost as much as what to do with Handy. As for the latter—well, her early fancy for him had passed into a firm, well-developed liking. He had won on her steadily, for she had found in him many qualities that attracted her. Since her rescue from the car he had told her very little of himself; in fact, almost the only thing of personal interest she had learned was that he expected soon to regain the position with the firm from whose employ he had been dismissed several months before. It was an important house, and he would have excellent opportunities for promotion. Kate congratulated him honestly, and then fell to wondering at his bettered circumstances might not make her sorry for herself. He liked her greatly—she was well aware of that—but what manner of regard was it? Or was it limited to a regard? More than once of late she had feared that she had read in his eyes something which his lips might yet put in words. And we would have excuse for doing so unquestionably she had encouraged him before that turning point in their acquaintance. Social inequality? Well, that would exist still, but in a lessened degree.

And Herrick—there was another difficulty. She had known him so long, so well; he had always been so true, so steadfast; their relations by imperceptible degrees had become so intimate. Six months ago they had reached a point from which their way seemed clear; perhaps she had never put the thought into words, but in her heart she had expected to see the day when she should put her hands in his and they should journey on together. It was her father's dearest wish; she felt no question of Tom's affection, and once the prospect had been all attractive to her. How was it now? Had she changed? Had her heart grown cold toward him? Had any one come between them? These questions recurred to her again and again, each time to be put aside unanswered.

They came back to her with new force one evening when she sat with Herrick in her "snuggery." He was looking pale and worn; she reflected with a smart of self-reproach that she felt powerless to cheer him. It pleased her a little that he took upon himself the burden of the talk; she wanted time to collect her thoughts, to have herself in hand. So she listened almost absently while he spoke of the labors of the winter, of the good work that had been done, and the work not quite so pressing they had been forced to pass by; it was almost like one of his speeches, only his tone was different. In turn, he spoke of himself, and of the need he realized of something new in his life; and then, almost before she knew what had happened, he had taken her hand and had asked her to be his wife.

The expected had come to pass, and she had been taken by surprise. What she told him she hardly understood, although she knew that she neither accepted nor rejected him; that she had asked time to consider. Had she been fair to him? Hardly; but had he given her greater warning, he might have been answered. As it was, she had been caught unawares, and he must wait.

A maid entered the room with a message: "A gentleman had called who had a special reason for desiring to see Miss Mason for a moment." With a little start, Kate felt that the visitor must be Handy.

"Would you mind waiting here for a little while?" she said to Herrick, and then she went to the reception room, where Handy was awaiting her. As he rose to greet her, she saw that he was excited, and that some of his old embarrassment had returned to him.

"Miss Mason," he said, "I've something to tell you. I've left the road for good. To-day the firm sent me word to come back to them in a week, and, what's better, they've advanced me some money. Now I'm able to take a seven-day vacation, and I'm going to run back to the old place in the country to see the folks. Great luck, isn't it?"

"I congratulate you from the bottom of my heart," Kate answered.

"But before I go there is something I must say to you—something I have long desired to tell you, it may mean so much for my future—to ask you a question—"

"Don't, don't; please don't!" cried the girl. She knew now who was the possessor of her love; her doubts were all dispelled. "No," she went on, "but I shall be your friend, your warm friend, always. Please remember that."

"You can't know how glad I am to hear you say so," said Handy, with a smile of gratitude.

"What?" This surely was a novel wooer.

"Why, of course I'm glad. I know you will keep your word and you will be kind to me and the little girl I've been engaged to, and who is coming back with me as my wife. That's what I wanted to ask of you."

"Oh!" said Kate. Other words failed her.

"I had a letter from her this morning," he went on, "and that reminds me to give you back the bill you think is a counterfeit. You see I sent it to her—her family is not rich—and I didn't like to ask her to return it until I could give her another. That's what caused the delay. Here is the bill at last, and, as I've said before, I believe it's genuine. But it is yours, and you can easily settle the point."

Kate took the bill.

"You must let me congratulate you again," she said. "I hope you will be very happy, and I shall be delighted to know Mrs. Handy. And now that I've congratulated you, you may congratulate me, if you please. I'm going to marry Mr. Herrick, or rather I'm going to tell him I'm willing to."

"Eh?" cried Handy. Her last words evidently puzzled him. "Well, he's a fine fellow"—and his face cleared—"and we'll all be happy at last. Everything is coming out beautifully."

"Yes," said Kate, "at last."

LAUGHS BY THE WAY.

"You don't mean to say that that stingy old maid has given you 10 marks for telling her fortune?"

"Indeed I do. I told her she would meet with an accident before she was 24 years old."—Fliegende Blaetter.

On His Guard.—Lawyer—You have an excellent case, sir.

Client—But a friend of mine said he had an exactly similar case, and you were the lawyer on the other side, and you beat him.

Lawyer—Yes, I remember that; but I will see that no such game is played this time.—Puck.

"Did you not swear that you would love me ever?"

"Yes," he faltered.

She bestowed upon him a withering look of scorn. "And here," she bitterly exclaimed, "inside of six months I can't get a cent of alimony without instituting contempt proceedings."—Detroit Tribune.

"I suffer a great deal from indigestion," said the woman who complains.

"So do I," answered her patient-looking acquaintance.

"I never should have guessed that you were troubled with the great American malady."

"Yes. My husband has it."—Washington Star.

"I don't think your father feels very kindly toward me," said Mr. Stalate.

"You misjudge him. The morning after you called on me last week he seemed quite worried for fear I had not treated you with proper courtesy."

"Indeed? What did he say?"

"He asked me how I could be so rude as to let you go away without your breakfast." —Washington Star.

AUTUMN DRESS OF SERGE.

It is Made Dressy by Lappels of Broadcloth Stitched in Shoulder Wings.

Serge is such a discourager of dust that the day is far distant when its popularity will be outgrown. Serge cloth comes in great variety of pattern this year and can be obtained fine as ladies cloth, in striped effects.

A full round skirt of fine serge is beautiful, if the seams are strapped with white. This gives the dressiness to the skirt which many claim that serge lacks. A seven-gored skirt can have all its seams heavily strapped, and around the foot can be set a band of striped serge, headed by passementerie.

SERGE WALKING DRESSES

The waist is neat if tight fitting. For the blouse effect there can be a front plait of white serge with applications of black braid. The sleeves can be very large and strapped in the new autumn fashion for sleeves. This strapping of sleeves is seen wherever the skirt is so treated, and it is managed by the gathering of the sleeve under a band of contrasting cloth.

The revers upon this neat dress are serge with embroidered edges. They wear well and have a decidedly neat look. They can be lined with rose silk, if desired, but serge holds its own well. The hat to be worn with a suit like this is a striped straw, trimmed with heavy cream lace and autumn leaves, topped by one late rose of deep red.

Couldn't.

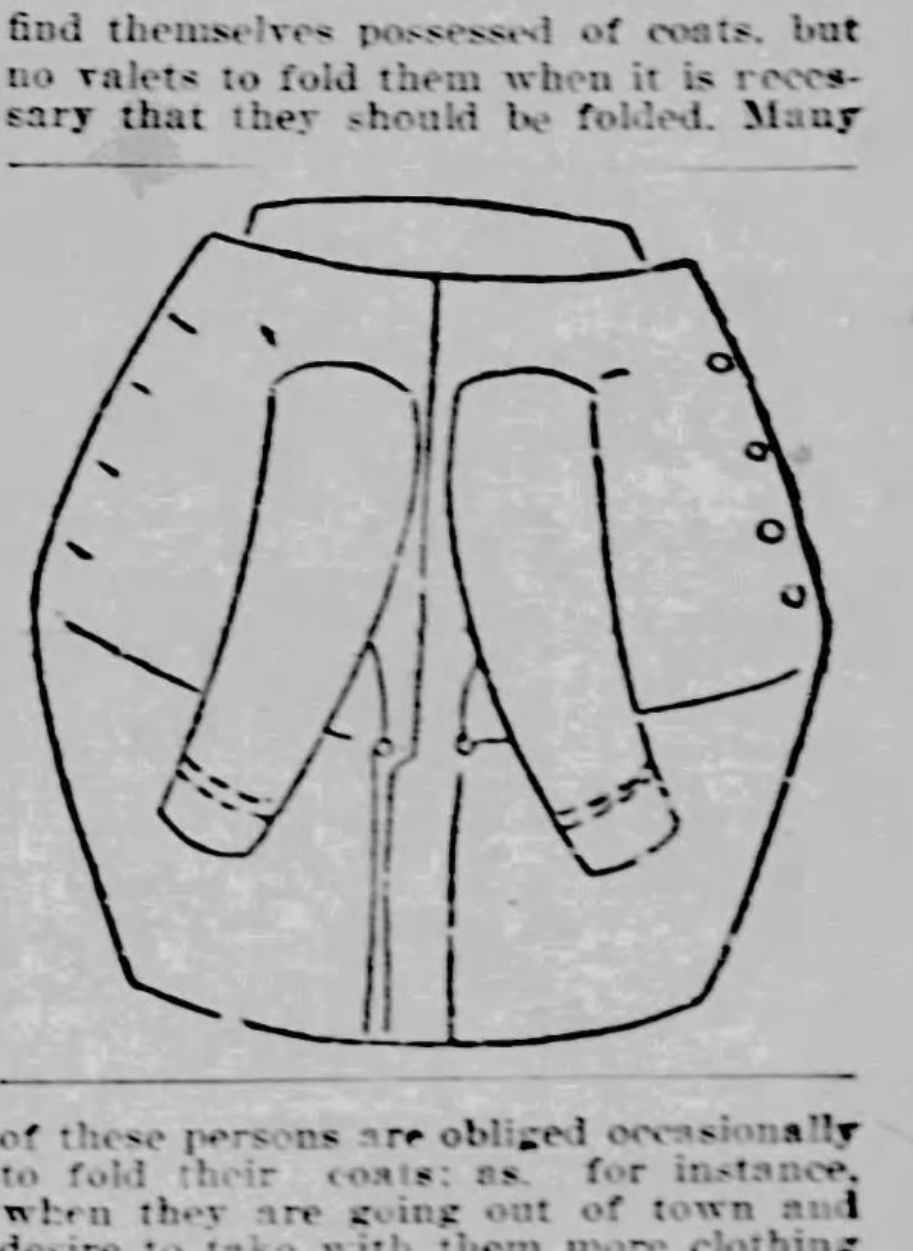
"Do you think these campaign speakers believe half what they say?"

"Oh, no; they're not so different from other folks."

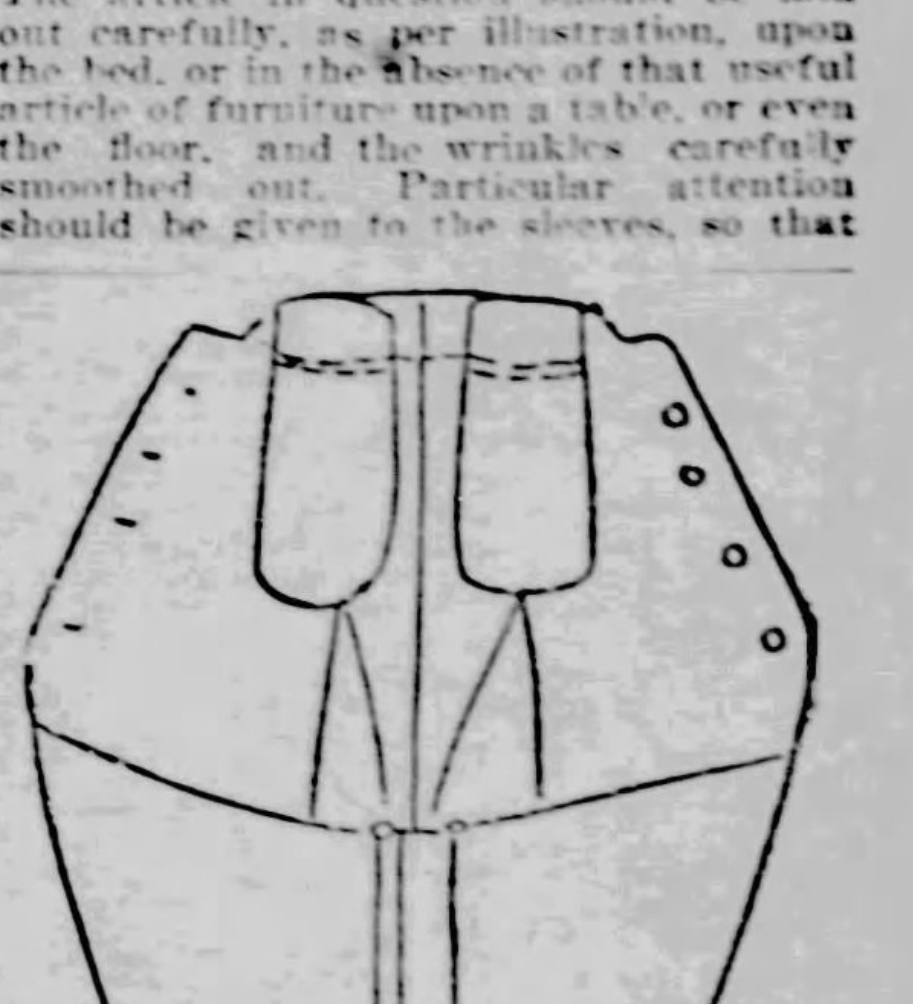
YOUR COAT.

Unless You Have a Mathematical Eye You Must Go to the Tailor.

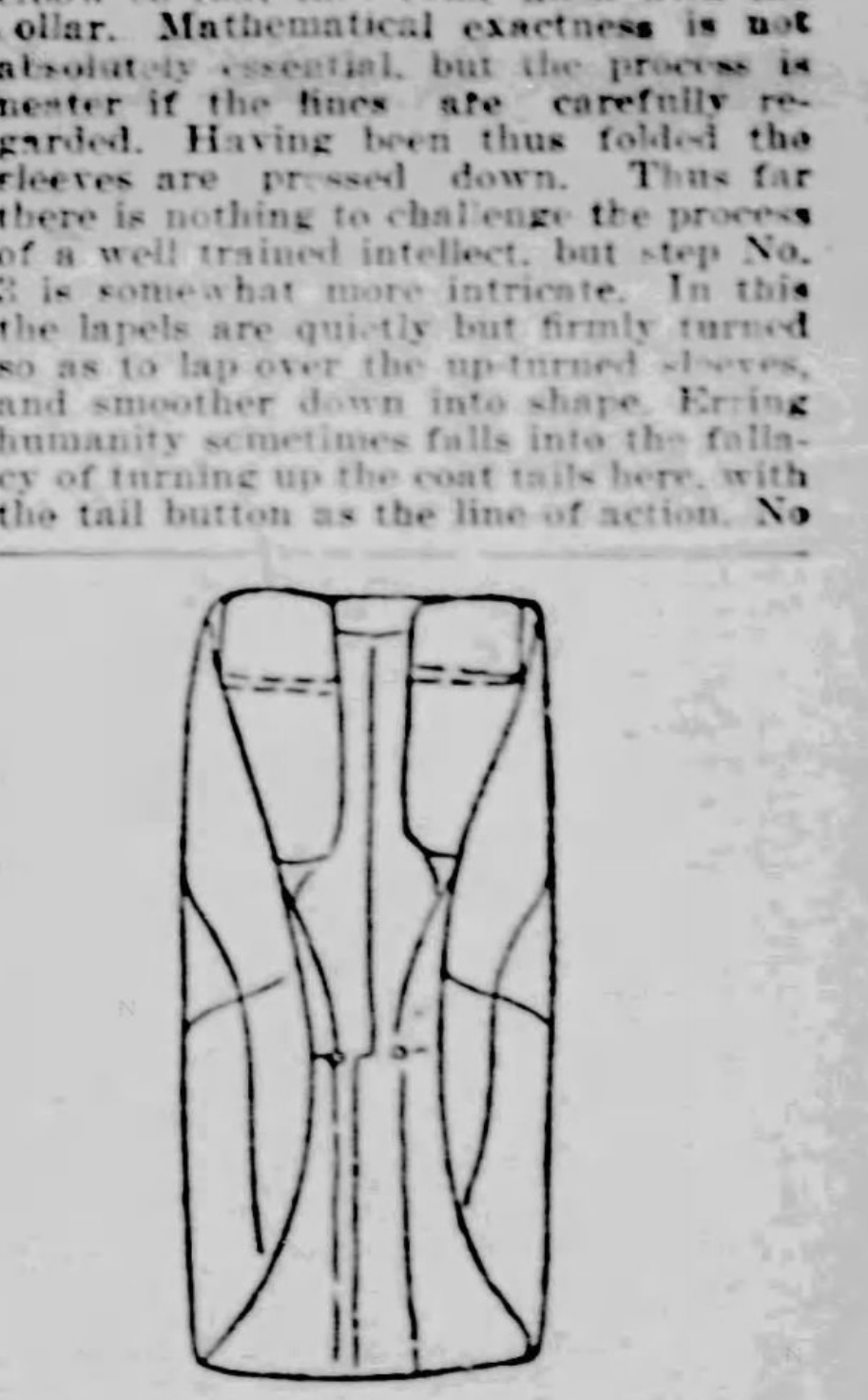
By an unfair disposition on the part of Providence of the good things of this world, observes the fashion editor of the New York Sun, a considerable number of persons in this and other localities find themselves possessed of coats, but no valets to fold them when it is necessary that they should be folded. Many of these persons are obliged occasionally to fold their coats; as, for instance, when they are going out of town and desire to take with them more clothing than the garments upon their backs. For the benefit of these valetless coat possessors the Sun publishes the following recipe for packing cutaway, frock or dress coat, with illustrations issued by a large clothing firm. Cut No. 1 represents the coat before folding.



As may be seen by a cursory examination of the illustration, the garment represented is a cutaway coat, but the process to be described is equally effective in the case of a frock or dress coat. The article in question should be laid out carefully, as per illustration, upon the bed, or in the absence of that useful article of furniture upon a table, or even the floor, and the wrinkles carefully smoothed out. Particular attention should be given to the sleeves, so that they may present the lifelike appearance seen in the picture, and the collar should be turned up. All things being thus made ready the operator may now proceed to step No. 2.



The sleeves are doubled about at the elbow so that they come flush with the collar. Mathematical exactness is not absolutely essential, but the process is neater if the lines are carefully regarded. Having been thus folded the sleeves are pressed down. Thus far there is nothing to challenge the process of a well trained intellect, but step No. 3 is somewhat more intricate. In this the lapels are quietly but firmly turned so as to lap over the up-turned sleeves, and smoothed down into shape. Erring humanity sometimes falls into the fallacy of turning up the coat tails here, with the tail button as the line of action. No coatowner with a fitting reverence for his garment and the fit thereof will do this to-day. Instead, the coat should be folded directly through the center seam, and then both coat tails carried up and flattened down. The garment is now ready for packing. It should be set in the bottom of a trunk or gripsack, sprinkled over with a miscellany of other clothing and seasoned to the taste with shoes, collars, neckwear and toilet articles.



An excellent rule on unpacking the coat thus carefully prepared is to take it to a tailor and have it pressed. This will obviate all wrinkles that may have been sustained through a failure to get the thing just exactly right.

The Cordial Man.

He was known generally as the cordial man.

As he walked along the street strangers would turn around and look at him attentively, attracted by the frown on his face.

There was no doubt that he drew the notice of the passers-by, not only by his intent frown but also by his frequent condition of inebriety.

But it was the seated expression of general malevolence characterizing his personality that was the remarkable part about him.

At the club he was called the Cordial Man.

When a youth, his features might have been termed handsome, but, as a man of 45, the undisguised hatred he must have felt toward mankind rendered him, if not actually repulsive, at least exceedingly unpopular.

Those who came most often into contact with him referred to him as the Cordial Man.

So to speak, he was full of cordiality. It was occasionally Benedictine, but absinthe and curacoa were the cordials he affected most.—New York World.

Usually the Reason.

"They tell me the DeCourcys have a skeleton in their closet."

"Yes."

"And that they have been dropped by society."

"Yes."

"Because of the skeleton in the closet, I suppose."

"Not at all. It was because they didn't keep it there."—Chicago Post.

Fetched Him.

Boggs—Boys, I want to get a policeman quick. There's never one around when you want him and there are [illegible]

Future Diplomat—Here, kids, get to playing ball.

And before the ball had been passed a half dozen times a big policeman came around the corner on the dead run.—Detroit Free Press.

A Conundrum.

"Can you tell me why the head of Charles I. was like the coupon of a railway ticket?"

"Dunno, I'm sure."

"'Cause it's no good when detached."—Buffalo Express.

One Way.

Mr. Youngman (after long thought)—Is there any way to find out what a woman thinks of you without proposing?

Mr. Benedict (absently)—Yes; make her mad.—New York Weekly.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Platform.

S. C. M., Granby, Mo., asks: "Will you please send me the Bryan platform, the sound money Democratic platform and the Republican platform?"

The Republican platform was printed in the Weekly Blade of June 25, on page 7; the Popocrat platform in the issue of July 16; and the National Democratic (sound money) platform in that of September 10. These platforms are printed in pamphlet form by the national committees of the various parties, but we have none of them.

Bryan's Religion.

W. M. P., Marion, Mich., asaks: "I would like to inquire as to the religious views of Mr. Bryan; also of his parents."

Mr. Bryan is a Presbyterian. We know nothing of the religion of his parents. Besides, what difference does it make? His parents are not candidates for the Presidency.

Michigan's Electoral Law.

C. B. M., Fostoria, O., asks: "Will you please state through The Blade whether the law of Michigan in effect in 1892, by which electors were chosen by Congressional districts, has been repealed?"

Yes, it was repealed as soon as the Republicans had a majority in the Michigan legislature.

Mark Hanna.

P. S. A., Webb City, Mo.: The article on Mark Hanna is a rehash of stories which were printed in free trade and free silver newspapers long before the St. Louis convention. The mendacity and unfairness of the whole thing is well known here in Ohio, where Mr. Hanna lives. He is a man who started in life poor, and has made a fortune by his energy. If any of the absurd things charged against him were true, do you suppose the Republican national committee would have chosen him chairman? That question answers itself. We might go on and show the falsity of the article in detail, but it is not worth it. Mr. Hanna is not a candidate for any office. He is not chairman of the national committee because he wants any office, but because he believes in and admires William McKinley. The idea expressed in the closing part of the article, that he would be a sort of dictator after McKinley's election, is simply absurd to any one who knows Major McKinley personally. He is not that kind of a man. He will be President himself, and he is not a man to accept dictation, or to do any official act unless he deems it for the good of the public.

Soldiers' Homes.

J. W., Tolliver, Ky., asks: "Is there a soldiers' home located in Ohio, and if so, what are the requirements for an old soldier who is honorably discharged from the army to obtain admittance?"

There is a national Soldiers' Home located at Dayton, Ohio, under the control of the national government. For a blank application for admission address a letter to "Commandant National Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio."

There is a soldiers' home controlled by the state located at Sandusky, Ohio, but it is only for Ohio soldiers.

The Liquor Traffic.

P. G. W., Logansport, W. Va., writes: "I saw in the Weekly Blade of July 2, 1896, a statement with regard to the liquor traffic in both Canada and the United States. The writer says that the United States government has no power to authorize or regulate rum in this country. No power to prohibit either. This is disputed by some, or at least doubted. Please give us something more on this that we may thoroughly understand."

The article itself gave the authority. It is, the decision of the United States Supreme court in the so-called "California cases," some eight years ago. That decision declares that, so far as the liquor traffic in the states themselves is concerned, the United States government has no power to authorize it or prohibit it; the United States may tax it wherever it exists, but that taxation gives the traffic no authorization, no right to exist, if the state decides to prohibit it; that the regulation or suppression of the traffic within the states is a matter entirely belonging to the states themselves, with which the general government has nothing to do. Of course, as the few territories left, and the District of Columbia, are not states, but under the direct control of Congress, the national government has full power over the traffic therein, the same as it has over everything else; but it has no such power in the states.

Silver Dollars Legal Tender.

P. C. P., Toledo, O., writes: "Will you please state to what amount silver dollars are legal tender?"

Silver dollars are a legal tender in any amount. If you owe a million dollars, you can pay the debt in silver dollars. There is no limit to the amount. We have answered this over a dozen times this summer, to various inquirers, yet each week some one comes up with it, just as if we had not been answering it regularly, almost every week.

Postoffice Carriers.

J. F., Stockton, Cal., asks: "Does not the Chicago platform declare in favor of the repeal of the civil service laws, and does not Bryan, in his letter of acceptance, indorse and approve the same? And, if so, will it not make postoffice letter carriers a political job?"

Certainly. The gang that nominated Bryan propose the repeal of the civil service laws, so that all such positions can be given to political hacks. Letter carriers and railway postal clerks would have to go with the rest.

Jeff Davis's Bondsmen.

S. B. T., Chicago, Ill.: The bondsmen of Jefferson Davis, in the order in which they signed the bond, were: Horace Greeley and Augustus Schell, of New York; Aristides Welch and David K. Jackman, of Philadelphia; W. H. McFarland, Richard E. Haxall, Isaac Davenport, Abraham Warwick, Gustavus A. Myers, William W. Crump, James Lyons, John A. Meredith, William H. Lyons, John M. Botts, Thomas W. Boswell and James Thomas, jr. The bond was for $100,000. Mr. Davis was never tried. When the case came up in the Circuit court of the United States it was argued on his behalf that the fourteenth amendment prescribed a punishment for those who had engaged in rebellion having previously taken an oath to the United States and that no other punishment was legal. Before the matter was decided—it went to the Supereme court on this point—President Johnson issued a proclamation of general amnesty, in which Mr. Davis was included; so the government entered a "nolle prosequi," which discharged the bondsmen and closed the case.

Napoleon at St. Helena.

J. M. M., Minneapolis, Minn.: Napoleon was closely guarded and he was allowed to have no communication with the outside world, but he was granted considerable freedom on the island, where he was surrounded with numerous friends and a retinue of attendants and servants, all of whom were liberally remembered by his will, by which he disposed of his fortune, which amounted to several million dollars, which had been invested, and from which he was in receipt of an income from interest. Marshal Massena died in 1817, Marshal Marmont in 1852, Gen. Rapp in 1821 and the Duke de Bassano during the reign of Louis Philippe, who restored him to his rights and title in France. Napoleon's wife, Maria Louisa of Austria, died in Vienna in 1847, and their son, the Duke of Reichstadt, died of consumption at the age of twenty-one, July 22, 1832.

The "Curse of Scotland."

W. M., Owego, N. Y.: The nine of diamonds was called the curse of Scotland, but why has never been satisfactorily settled, at least a dozen different reasons having been given for it. One explanation refers to the massacre of Glencoe, which was ordered by the Earl of Stair, John Dalrymple, whose coat of arms bore nine lozenges, resembling diamonds, and it appears to have been with reference to them that the nine of diamonds was called the curse of Scotland. Another story is that during the reign of Mary, a thief attempted to steal the crown and succeeded in abstracting nine valuable diamonds from it. To replace these a heavy tax was laid upon the people, which was termed the curse. It is also claimed that the legend originated with the duke of Cumberland, who wrote his inhuman orders at Culloden on the back of a nine of diamonds. There are other more or less reasonable explanations of this curious expression, but these must suffice for the present.

Abelard and Heloise.

C. B. C., Meridian, Miss.: Peter Abelard was born at Pallet, near Nantes, in 1079. He was the keenest thinker and boldest theologian of his time. He was the pupil of distinguished masters, and in turn was the teacher of distinguished pupils. He rose to considerable influence and power, from which, it is recorded, his fall was rapid and sudden. Within the precincts of Notre Dame lived Heloise, niece of the canon Fulbert, then 17 years of age, and already remarkable for her beauty and accomplishments. She soon kindled in the breast of Abelard, then 38 years old, an overwhelming passion, which was returned by Heloise with no less fervor. By the uncle's choice, Abelard became Heloise's tutor and an inmate of the same house, and the lovers were happy until Abelanrd's glowing love reached the ears of the canon. He sought to separate the lovers, but it was too late. They fled together to Brittany, where Heloise bore a son and was privately married to Abelard, with the consent of her uncle. Subsequently, Heloise returned to Fulbert's house, and denied the marriage, so that her love might not stand in the way of Abelard's advancement in the church. When, shortly after, Heloise fled to a convent, Fulbert, enraged at her husband's connivance, caused him to be mutilated, so that he might be made canonically incapable of ecclesiastical preferment. In deep humiliation Abelard entered the Abbey of St. Denis as a monk; Heloise took the veil. In 1121 a synod condemned Abelard's teaching on the Trinity as heretical, and ordered him to be confined for a time. In 1817 the ashes of Abelard and Heloise were buried in one sepulchre, at Pere la Chaise, the noted cemetery of Paris.

The Tides.

M. A. G., Bowling Green, O.: The surface of the ocean rises and falls twice in a lunar day of about 24 hours and 52 minutes. The tides do not always rise to the same height, but every two weeks after the new and full moon they become much higher than they were in the alternate weeks. These high tides are called spring tides and the low ones neap tides. The close relation which the times of high water bear to the time of the moon's meridian passage shows that the moon's influence in raising the tides is much greater than that of the sun. It is, in fact, two and a half times as great.

Miscellaneous.

I. S. H., Ewing, Neb.: We know nothing about it; never heard of it before, and do not believe it.

W. E. W., Snow Hill, Ind.: We never saw the pamphlet, so do not know. Why not write to the author?

J. I. B., Terre Haute, Ind.: We do not care at this time to purchase any literary matter other than that already arranged for.

Subscriber, Inman, Kan.: No, the story is a campaign lie. The debt McKinley incurred by indorsing for a friend was paid by contributions, and the notes cancelled. Don't pay any attention to such silly lies.

G. T. B., Stanleytown, Va.: It is impossible for us to spare space to dissect and show the lies in all the Popocrat pamphlets. Any issue of The Blade shows the fallacy of the propositions on which they are founded.

J. A. B., Holt's Summit, Mo.: The average value of the bullion in a silver dollar, during 1873, was $1.004. The decline in the value of silver had set in several years before. In 1859 it was worth $1.052; in 1864 it was $1.04; in 1867, $1.027; in 1872, $1.022.

M. S. D., Sedan, Ind.: We can not spare space to show up the foolishness of the pamphlet you send. It starts with an basic falsehood—that free coinage of gold and silver at 16 to 1 will maintain both metals at a parity. We have shown, dozens of times, that this is disproved by the experience of all silver countries. Hence the whole pamphlet is wrong.

C. C. L., Gasconade City, Mo.: The "Seven Financial Conspiracies" is so ridiculous and false in all its statements that even silver men here in Ohio laugh at it. The per capita of circulation in 1866 was $18.99 in greenbacks, which were depreciated. The average value of a greenback that year was 71 cents. Hence the actual per capita, measured in gold, was $13.48. Now it is $21.10, gold value.

SIXTEEN TO ONE.

The Foolish Things Ignorant Men Believe.

This story is vouched for by a resident of Rochester. Two months ago it would not have been believed; but since we have heard so much silver foolishness it will not seem so strange.

A man whom we will call Mr. T. buys produce in Rochester from the farmers of Monroe county. To him came a few days ago a farmer who had between $15 and $20 worth of farm produce to sell. Mr. T. purchased it. Then the farmer asked him if he would please pay $5 of the money in gold.

He explained. Some years ago he placed a mortgage for $1,500 on his farm; "and it is there yet," he said. He already had about $25 in gold pieces and he was getting them together as fast as he could. "And when Bryan is elected," he said, "I shall have $100 in gold and I'll wipe out that mortgage with it!"

He was in earnest. The man had heard silver talked about so much—(and perhaps had read something about it in silver literature)—that he believed that 16 to 1 meant that his $100 in gold would be $1,600 under Bryan and he would be free from debt and have money left!

There is some of this silver ignorance that is so dense that argument will not penetrate it—not before election anyway.—Utica "Observer."

ROUGH ON BLACKIE.

The Professor Used to Tell a Very Good Story on Himself.

The late Prof. Blackie used to relate with great gusto the following story against himself, and I do not think that it has ever been chronicled in print, says an exchange. As every one knows, the genial old professor used to be a picturesque and striking figure in the streets of modern Athens.

A wiry-framed old patriarch, with strikingly handsome features and long hair that fell in ringlets about his shoulders, no one once having seen him could forget him. Passing along one of the principal Edinburgh streets, he was accosted one day by a very dirty little street gamin with: "Shine your boots, sir?"

The urchin was very importunate and the professor, being impressed with the extreme filthiness of the boy's face, remarked:

"I don't want a shine, my lad, but if you go and wash your face I'll give you a sixpence."

"A' richt, sir," was the lad's reply, and, going over to an adjacent drinking fountain, he made his ablution. Returning, he held out his hand for the money.

"Well, my lad," said the professor, "you've earned your money; here it is."

"I dinna want it, auld chap," returned the gamin, with a lordly air; "ye can keep it and git yer hair cut."

DOINGS THE WORLD OVER.

The "top" hat is not the creation of a moment, but has a fine long ancestry behind it, to bear out its lofty claims. Even so far back as the twelfth century the beaver was worn—felt hats being known long before that, as St. Clement was supposed to have originated them. The Puritans of the reign of Charles I affected lofty headgear, with brims of extreme width. The cavaliers scoffed at the big crowns and kept the wide brims, adding to their width by the huge plumes worn trailing over the edge. During the reign of Charles II the old-fashioned low crown beaver, with its broad brim looped up in three places, became the cocked hat so famous later, and after years of successive cocking, bedecking and looping, the Florentine silk hat caught the English fancy to such a degree that manufacturers came from Italy to set up establishments in England. It is now an enormous industry there, that country alone exporting annually more thahn 1,000,000 "toppers" to all parts of the world.

England has a thriving industry in the building of portable houses, which are made of iron and so constructed that they can be put together with bolts in a very short space of time. All the purchaser has to do is to rent a tiny plat of ground, repair to the "house" shop and select a domicile suited to his particular use, order it carted to his ground and set up. He has no delay in building, and is thus free from improvements and taxes. At the end of the summer season he sends for a man to take down his little home and to store it in a convenient barn till the return of spring will tempt him again to desert his chambers for a little cot by the riverside.

The Hamburg museum has just presented the imperial army at Berlin with a solid gold cannon, which has been in the museum for over two centuries. This costly bauble of war is mounted on a rosewood carriage, heavily jeweled, all of the most costly workmanship. It is valued at $25,000, though twice that sum would not purchase it from its present owners. Emperor William shows much interest in the beautiful engine of death, and has ordered a special guard to be placed over it the two days in a week when it is exhibited to the admiring public.

Insurance against non-employment is an accomplished fact in Cologne. The city started a guaranty fund of $6,000, to which $14,500 have been added by subscriptions among employers. Workingmen who have resided two years or more in that city, and who are over 18 years of age, may join the association by paying dues amounting to 6 cents a week. If at any time it is an impossibility to secure employment for a man he is paid 50 cents a day if he is married, and 38 cents if he is single. It is hoped that the society will enroll enough members to meet all liabilities likely to occur.

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, good digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

THE CAMPAIGN POET HAS HIS DAY

Five Thousand Spirited Verses Turned In to the Managers of Every Political Year.

The campaign song was the invention of the crank. Driven crazy by political sentiment, he made up words and warbled them to a familiar tune. Others caught the refrain, and the song swelled upon the air and reached political enthusiasts, who voted it great.

Every campaign there are 5,000 campaign songs written. None of these are ever paid for. They are the inspiration of not only the crank, but the professional poet. The former writes because he can't help it; the poet because he loves to hear his words sung by the popular throat. Both forswear greed. None of the campaign songs live; and the day after election they are as dead to the world as the unsuccessful candidate.

Songs of Silver.

The only campaign song on record that was paid for is the now historic "American Marseillaise." For this song St. John paid the poet, Lowell, something like $50. There was a little misunderstanding about the third verse, and the Marseillaise, pretty as it is, was threatened with a sudden death. As there have been 50,000 copies of it struck off for New York and twice that number for Chicago, it is hoped that the song has a future:

The objectionable verse ran:

The cries of mothers rend the air,
Her children 'round her cling;
For lack of work strong men grow weak,
No succor can they bring.
Tho' driven to slavery, crime or death,
He proudly makes his choice,
And lays his children, wife and self,
For the rich heed not his voice.

Mr. St. John wanted this verse interpolated:

From farm and shop free men arise,
As did our sires of old,
And rally to defend our homes
From the cruel curse of gold.
The waving wheat and growing corn
Shall then return for toil,
And honest mead to hearty men
Who till our fertile soil.
Our owners of the shops and mills
With labor shall unite
In one glad, glorious jubilee
In triumph of the right.

A popular silver song is entitled "The Jolly Silver Dollar of the Dads." By a little manoeuvring it can be sung to the tune of "Maryland, My Maryland."

Now tell me, ancient neighbor,
While resting from your labor,
What money did we have when we were laddies, were laddies?
Well, if I can remember,
Till long about November
'Twas the jolly silver dollar of the daddies, of the daddies.

In the next verse the poet recalls Christmas Day and the money in the little bank. "There is no money now for the kids, because the mills are closed, an English fad," and "Here's hopin' we'll start the mills wide open for the jolly silver dolly of our dads."

Ben Tillman has respects paid to him in the following musical lay, which has special music written for it, but can be sung to "Marching Through Georgia:"

Farmer Ben Tillman has been flourishing his pitchfork
All about the centres of iniquity and sin
To score the greedy millionaire and make the hoggish rich
Fork out to Farmer Ben Tillman.
Refrain:
Income tax duckers
And all treasury suckers
And bond brass knuckers are singing small and thin,
Shaking in their slippers
As Ben slips on his grippers—
His style is like Jack the Ripper's.

The remainder of the poetic layout tells how Ben Tillman has jammed his fork into the rottenness of Wall street and set all the millionaires rag-chewing for certain.

A true-blue silver song in a silver pamphlet runs:

We're all in a muddle,
Like ducks in a puddle,
Where financial learning makes burning display.
We wobble and blunder
Like ducks dodging thunder—
Can't tell what you mean by a thing that you say.

Chorus (to the tune of "Toiling On"):

If we keep, if we keep,
Either way that we coupon for keeps.
Or keep on the coup, we're gone
Either way that we coupon for keeps.

The "Financial Barber Shop" is described to "Yankee Doodle:"

Our Uncle Sam is getting shaved,
The barber chair's his harbor;
An awful skinning he has braved,
For Rothschild is his barber.

The last verse decides:

Our Uncle Sam's a great old jay;
Old Rothschild's got his boodle,
And Sam is in the soup to-day;
And that shows he's a noodle.

McKinley's Turn.

The other side has a turn about in "That's What's Worrying" to the tune of "Won't Go Home Till Morning:"

There's a big fat man in the White House,
A big fat man in the White House;
But he won't stay there much longer,
And that's what's worrying him.
He made a mash on Queen Lilly,
And acted infernally silly;
She smashed him flat as a pancake,
And that's what's worrying him.

The next verse says that Grover Billy Wilson invented a regular John Bull tariff that smashed American wages, "And That's What's Worrying Me."

Another gem is thus adapted to the air "After the Ball."

Grover's days are passing—by the great horn spoon,
He had his glory—he's been well fed;
Why should we worry—we'll sing a song,
He has three babies—they'll help along;
He's had a picnic, now let him go.
What are his plans, boys, we may not know;
Ask him the story—have you the gall?
Oh, he'll be neglected—after this fall.
Refrain:
After the vote is taken—after the end is known,
After the jays are leaving, after the snaps are gone,
Many a heart will be breaking—if you could see them all—
Many a guy to be banished, after this fall.

The most pathetic of the Republican songs is "The Grover I Wear Down Below," to the tune of "The Old Oaken Bucket:"

Oh, where is the diamond, the bright little sparkler,
I wore on my shirt front when wages were high?
It gleamed and it flashed in the bright midday sunlight,
It dazzled the optics of all passers-by.
It's gone to my uncle, my darling old uncle,
Who swings the three balls on the corner, you know;
And now I'm adorned with a neat little grover,
A little square grover I wear down below.
Chorus:
A neat little grover, a square little grover,
A patch on the bosom of my Sunday pants.

This poet is positive in the last verse that next November he will be able to "vote off the grover he wears down below."

Shout our gallant leader's name, and swell the glad acclaim;
Send it ringing through the South, and to the coast of Maine.
"Our country's friend in days of need," we'll sing in proud refrain,
When we go marching through Georgia.

Of all the campaign songs that have been written, very few have lived. "Few Days," the song of the Know Nothing" is still heard. "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too," now a historic rally, had its origin in a campaign song, and "Clear the Track for Little Mac" was a McClellan song that was sung as "Marching Through Georgia" now is. "Ulysses S. Grant A'Smokin' His Cigar" was another song that has been revived. But these few are almost the only survivors of thousands.

"Johnny Comes Marching Home" has been adopted by the poet of a "Billy McKinley, O," song that expects to survive with changes, according to changes of candidates.

Here's a little refrain that's in the air:

Sing Billy McKinley, O.
It's over the country everywhere,
Sing Billy McKinley, O.
The little rag rooster is dead, oh ho;
He choked to death on a free trade crow,
And we'll see him again no more, oh no.
Sing Billy McKinley, O.

The last line is repeated as long as party enthusiasm will stand it.

"Just Tell Them That You Saw Me," affords the strain for the Republican official song:

Let others sing of silver bright and laud it to the sky,
The honest little dollar give to me.
No matter where you go, my lads, its value you can buy,
In every town and land from sea to sea.
It has the good old sterling ring, like music to the ear,
In every age its worth has stood the test,
And tho' some would condemn it, and others at it jeer,
The honest little dollar is the best!
The honest little dollar, the dollar of our day,
The honest little dollar's come to stay;
And when in next November McKinley gets the chair,
You'll find the honest little dollar there!

Trying Them On the Dog.

These songs are written and submitted to campaign managers. If they approve they are embodied in song books for sale for club and street use. If they disapprove, or think the verses lacking in poetic merit, the poets can still sing their verses and hope for some one to come in on the chorus. Nine times out of ten an unsuccessful poet will beg the manager to allow him to bring around a brass band to give the verses local coloring. Sometimes he brings the band around as a surprise.

All of the above songs have been tried on the candidates. The last woke McKinley from his sleep the first night he was permitted to retire at a seasonable hour after his nomination. He slept only until midnight; then awoke to "Billy McKinley, O!"

Mr. Bryan is an enthusiastic lover of these rhymes, and beats time with his foot like a boy at the circus. He laughs at the verses, but likes the sentiments. To have the candidate hear his song is the dearest wish of the campaign poet who feels then that he has not labored in vain for unappreciative committees; and who goes to bed dreaming that the new President will have the words played by the Marine Band every evening on the porch of the White House.

Wearied.

She takes very little interest in public questions, and her father and brothers had disturbed her reading.

"Dear me," she exclaimed, "do stop talking about McKinley and Bryan. Anybody would think, from the way you keep discussing them that they were baseball players!"—Washington Star.

Amenities of the Future.

Caller—Present my compliments to Miss Ariadne and ask her if it will be convenient for her to be my wife.

Servant (a moment later)—Miss Ariadne sends her regards and regrets to say that she will be engaged until 3 o'clock.—Detroit Tribune.

Just a Trifle Too Far.

Mrs. Weary (reading)—The body of a book agent was found on Blank street this morning. He had evidently been murdered.

Mr. Weary (meditatively)—Um—er—really, now, I think that was going most too far.—New York Weekly.

$100 REWARD for a man I cannot cure of private weaknesses. Write to DR. LEE, 184 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

ONE MINE'S OUTPUT.

How the Richest Man in Durango Made His Millions.

If you ask who is the richest man in Durango, the reply will be:

"Maximiliano Damm."

The case of Maximiliano Damm is one one of the answers to the question how cheaply can silver be produced at a profit in Mexico? Mr. Damm is a merchant. A few years ago he owed $400,000 to European creditors. The story of Maximiliano Damm's rapid rise to the distinction of the Croesus of Durango is the story of the Promontorio mine. That is a property of which the mining market never heard. It is known to Durango people because they see the ox-carts and mule wagons come creaking in with 600 tons of ore monthly. The mine is 100 miles north of the city, and the ore must be hauled that distance in carts and wagons. The ore is quartz and all that is thus transported is of a grade which yields 150 ounces to the ton. The monthly shipment from the Promotorio is 90,000 ounces of silver. In a year this amounts to 1,000,000 ounces. It is worth in Mexico nearly $1,290,000, and in American money $650,000. But this shipment of ore at the rate of 600 tons is not all of Mr. Damm's product. From his own works at the mine he makes every day a bar of silver weighing 1,000 ounces. A bar of silver worth $1,290 in Mexican money, and half of that in American money is not very formidable in appearance. It is only 16 inches long by four inches in breadth and thickness. Every day one of these bars is turned out at the mine, brought down to Durango and added to the stack of treasure in Maximiliano Damm's warehouse. The mint officials of the United States will have an opportunity to handle a collection of these bars if free coinage becomes a law.

The present product of the Promontorio is 1,360,000 ounces a year, worth $1,749,400 in Mexican money, and to be worth that in American money if 16 to 1 prevails. This is one man's mine. This is, perhaps, the reason so little has been heard of it.

About ten years ago when silver began to go down, the Promontorio began to uncover its richness. With his reputation established as the richest man in Durango, Mr. Damm does not admit that he has done any mining. He has simply been developing what there is in the Promontorio, blocking out the masses of ore to be removed when he gets down to the real business of mining. But while doing development work Mr. Damm is taking out incidentally ore which yields him 1,360,000 ounces of silver yearly. A fissure vein which gives him this ore carrying 150 ounces to the ton is from 18 inches to five feet wide. While developing his property, Mr. Damm has taken out a third class of ore which has not been shipped to the smelter or treated at the mine. He now has a dump containing 50,000 tons of such ore, which, he says, will average 60 ounces to the ton. That means 2,000,000 ounces more to be worth $3,820,000 when the United States declares for unlimited silver.

Maximiliano Damm can furnish all of the silver the mints of the United States can be able to coin into dollars during five weeks of operation at their present full capacity.—Mexican Letter in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

INGERSOLL ON MONEY.

A Speech He Made at Cooper Union On the Subject.

The richest word painters of all older political speakers, Robert G. Ingersoll, is still in the harness. His nominating speech at the Cincinnati convention of 1876, in which he eulogized James G. Blaine as the "Plumed Knight," will live forever in the histories of political campaigns.

More than 20 years ago he delivered a speech at Cooper Union, New York, to an immense audience, and what he said there is closely allied to the great issue of the present campaign. Here it is:

"I am in favor of honest money. I am in favor of gold and silver and paper, with gold and silver behind it. I believe in silver because it is one of the greatest American products, and I am in favor of anything that will add to the value of an American product. But I want a silver dollar worth a gold dollar, even if you make it or have to make it four feet in diameter. No government can afford to be a clipper of coin.

"A great government cannot afford to stamp a lie upon gold or silver. Honest money, an honest people, an honest nation.

"When our money is only worth 80 cents on the dollar, we feel 20 per cent below par. When our money is good we feel good. When our money is at par there is where we are. I am a profound believer in the doctrine that for nations, as well as men, honesty is the best always, everywhere and forever.

"What section of this country, what party, will give us honest money—honor bright—honor bright? I have been told that during the war we had plenty of money. I never saw it. I lived years without seeing a dollar. I saw promises for dollars, but not dollars. And the greenback, unless you have the gold behind it, is no more a dollar than a bill of fare is a dinner.

"You cannot make a paper dollar without taking a dollar's worth of paper. We must have the paper that represents money. I want it issued by the government, and I want behind every one of these dollars either a gold or a silver dollar, so that every greenback under the flag can lift up its hand and swear, 'I know my redeemer liveth.'"

UNCLE SILAS AT THE BALLET.

"Gosh durn! but that ere girl kin kick,
She's frisky ez a cat.
This yer's what I call real fun,
You betcher life on that.
I like this yer performance,
But wouldn't thar be a buzz
An' wouldn't thar be a cyclone
Ef my wife know'd whar I wuz."
—Havez.

Fully Explained.

"I can't see what possessed her to fall in love with him. He can't dance, he can't sing, he isn't handsome, he——"

"Why, don't you know? He made a century run with one pedal."—Indianapolis Journal.

He Solved Her.

She was thought enigmatic in Leicester
Till her best fellow one day careicester;
A riddle before,
She's a riddle nom ore,
Because, you'll observe, he had geicester.
—Detroit Tribune.

Take Steps.

"Our statesmen," yelled the orator, "are about to take steps——"

"You bet they'll take 'em," cried the professional cynic, "if they ain't nailed down."—Indianapolis Journal.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if fails to cure. 25c.

The Supreme Test of Power.

"What are you going to be when you are a man, Willie?" asked the man who always asks that question.

"Me? I'm going to be a policeman and stop trolley cars right in the middle of the block."—Indianapolis Journal.

Apple Green Note Paper.

The newest color for fashionable notepaper is apple green, a fresh and pretty tint.—London Truth.

LITTLE BOY'S SOLILOQUY.

My papa says he's busy 'n I mustn't bodder him,
'Cause he's fixin' up ye door-yard fence to make it slick and trim,
'N mamma's got a caller, 'n she says: "Don't bodder me,"
'N what a little boy's to do, I can't itszkly see.

My sister hain't got home from school, 'n baby is asleep,
'N if I stay about ye house, I dasn't hardly peep,
Vare isn't any place roun' here for lonesome little boys
As wants to play 'n have some fun, 'n make a little noise.

I guess I'll go to uncle's 'n see what I can find,
Perhaps vey'll let me make some noise, 'n maybe vey won't mind
If I ax some little questions 'bout fings vat puzzle me,
I fink I'll ist go over for a little while 'n see.

Oh! dearie me, vat shall I do? I never see such times!
Uncle said: "Don't bodder me,"—he's busy makin' rhymes—
'N auntie, she was busy, 'n she said: "Vare, run away;"
Vare hain't nobody anyware vat wants a boy to-day.

No! vare hain't no one wants a boy, so I know vat I'll do,
I'll slip into our pantry, get a piece of pie or two,
'N get some cake and cookies, 'n eat ist all I can,
So I can hurry up 'n grow to be a great big man.
—Chicago Record.

THE COLOR OF THE EYES.

What the Tint Means and Its Percentage In Men and Women.

Into the realm of sentiment the sedate and matter-of-fact statistician obtrudes himself, intent on dealing, through percentages, with matters which, one might think, would be exempt from such prosaic consideration.

The latest subject of statistical inquiry are light and dark eyes, and as the result of sundry responses to questions propounded in various countries and duly authenticated, is has been discovered (and not merely discovered but also proved) that, taking the average of Europe and America, 44.6 is the percentage of men having light eyes, including blue and gray. The proportion of girls and women having blue or gray eyes is by the same computation 34.2 per cent. In other words, blue eyes are decidedly rarer among women than among men, and it is for this reason perhaps that blue eyes, especially in combination with blonde hair, are esteemed so highly as a feature of feminine beauty.

Men have light eyes oftener than women; but in the intermediate grade of color between light and dark the percentage of the two sexes is very nearly, though not quite, the same. In this intermediate category are brown and hazel eyes, neither pure light nor genuine black. The percentage of these among men is 43.1, and among women 45.1. The percentage of dark, or, more properly, black eyes, is larger among women, being 20.7 per cent. of the whole number, while among men it is 12.3. Perhaps it is the relative rarity of dark eyes among men which establishes the rule that dark-eyes men are esteemed by women to be more fortunate in the color of their eyes than blue-eyed men.

The figures upon which these percentages are based are the result of inquiries not prosecuted in one or more countries of Europe or one or more states of the United States, as is well-known, in Southern European countries dark eyes both among men and women predominate, while light eyes are to be found in just as high a proportion in northern countries.—Philadelphia Times.

Have You Asthma or Hay-Fever?

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma and Hay Fever in the wonderful Kola Plant, a new botanical discovery found on the Congo River, West Africa. Its cures are really marvelous. Rev. J. L. Combs, of Martinsburg, W. Va., writes that it cured him of asthma of 50 years' standing, and Hon. L. G. Clute, of Greeley, Iowa, testifies that for three years he had to sleep propped up in a chair in Hay Fever season, being unable to lie down night or day. The Kola Plant cured him at once. To make the matter sure, these and hundreds of other cases are sworn to before a notary public. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., of 1164 Broadway, New York, to make it known, is sending out large cases of the Kola compound free to all readers of The Blade who are sufferers from Asthma. All they ask in return is that when cured yourself you will tell your neighbors about it. Send your name and address on a postal card, and they will send you a large case by mail free. It costs you nothing, and you should surely try it.

SMALL BOY EMBARRASSES BRYAN.

Rudely Refuses the Acquaintance of the Candidate.

The candor and ingenuousness of childhood were responsible for a decidedly awkward situation during Mr. Bryan's recent visit to this city, says the Chicago Tribune, which disturbed even the equanimity of the Popocratic candidate, and brought unutterable confusion upon a doting mamma and aunt. It occurred during one of those little informal receptions which Mr. Bryan occasionally gave in the parlor of the Auditorium Annex. On the occasion in question the wife of a man formerly connected with several of the big downtown hotels, together with her boy, a winsome little fellow of five or six years of age, with an exceedingly well developed bump of precocity, and her sister-in-law were among those present when Mr. Bryan entered the room and began his usual routine of handshaking and exchange of compliments. Both she and her sister-in-law were ardent admirers of Mr. Bryan, and when their turn came they greeted him with much effusiveness, telling him how much interested they were in his campaign, and how they hoped to see him successful.

He received these compliments in his usual benignant manner, and then, chancing to see the boy, who was standing just behind his mother, and thinking doubtless to further cement the friendship of mamma and aunt, he bent over towards the boy, and assuming one of his 16 to 1 smiles extended his hand and said in his blandest tones:

"Will you not shake hands with me, my little man?"

The mother was, of course, delighted with this notice of her boy, but the "little man," for some reason, showed no disposition to meet Mr. Bryan's advances, and it was with anything but a friendly eye that he gazed upon the former's smiling face. The mother quickly noticed the child's evident indisposition to grasp the hand that was extended to him, and thinking it was due to embarrassment, said encouragingly and persuasively:

"Shake hands with Mr. Bryan, dear. He will be our next President."

Little was she prepared for the answer that leaped instantly to the child's lips:

"I won't shake hands with Mr. Bryan, and he ain't going to be our next President, neither."

The mother was so overwhelmed with astonishment that she gazed at the child in a state of utter and hopeless confusion. The situation was rather trying for Mr. Bryan, but thinking to relieve the mother's embarrassment, and perhaps inspired with curiosity as to the child's unwillingness to shake his hand, he asked pleasantly:

"Why won't you shake hands with me?"

As quickly as before the answer came from the child, and it left the mother and aunt in a state of hopeless paralysis:

"'Cause papa says you ain't no good."

"Why, Tommy, you naughty boy, your papa never said such a thing," said the mother almost ready to cry, so great was her embarrassment.

The stereotyped smile on Mr. Bryan's face had faded to a large extent, and a painful silence pervaded the room. Then he made a heroic effort to pass the incident over pleasantly, and said with a smile to the mother as he turned to greet others in the room:

"The boy is all right, madam, but I fear you have neglected his political education."

The mother was unable to say a word, and, taking the child by the hand, left the room.

Old and Young Stagers.

The Soubrette—Where are you going to spend your vacation, Willie?

Leading Old Man—Papa and mamma insist that I visit them at the old farm. Where are you going?

The Soubrette—Oh, my grandchildren have arranged to make life easy for me at the seashore.—Philadelphia North American.

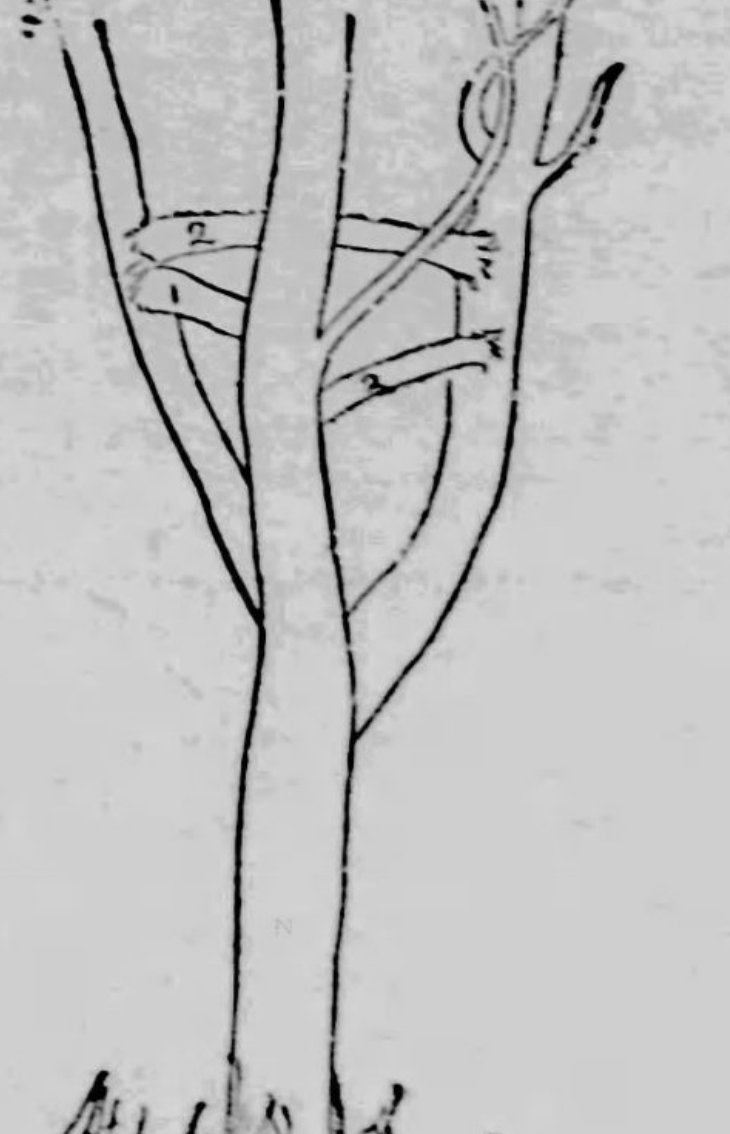
All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Phrenitis in Cow.

H. A., Nebraska: Your cow is troubled with a disease known as phrenitis, or inflammation, which is, as a general thing, caused by acute indigestion. Morbid change in the abomasum, or true stomach, or other local troubles. The disease is found most frequently during the summer months. The treatment indicated is: Give a cathartic of 12 ozs. Epsom salts, 1 oz. ginger, 1 oz. gentian, and a teacupful of molasses, all stirred in 3 pints of warm (not hot) water. This can be most conveniently given through a drenching horn. After this has operated, give 4 drachms of bromide of potassium dissolved in drinking water twice a day for a week. For several weeks the cow should be given easily digested food, but not such as will cause laxativeness. Give no coarse, woody hay, and be careful at all times not to give her so much food as to overload her stomach.



TO STRENGTHEN A TREE.

The above cut is that of a Bartlett pear tree owned by Mr. Jabez W. King, of this city, which was grafted as a means of strengthening it. At the age of three years the two lower limbs of the tree looked weak and as if the wind might break them off. Mr. King determined to strengthen the tree by grafting. At the end of three years he grafted the tree at the point figure 1, and the next year two grafts were made at 2, 2. The tree is now about seven years old. The grafts are perfect and the tree is so strong that the limbs can never break by force of any wind. The manner of grafting is a good object lesson for pomoligists.

Received.

A new book, entitled Flower Queries, has just been issued from the office of the Courier, Chatham, N. Y., that answers 500 questions regarding flower culture. Its contents embrace soil and culture, bulbs, lilies, roses, vines, shrubs, ferns and palms, miscellaneous queries, insects and diseases and floral hints. Every conceivable question is answered. The book is handy for reference and valuable.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Forage Crops.

A series of experiments at the Ohio experimental station demonstrates the superior value of leguminous plants as feed for stock. Among the best are clover, vetch, peas, beans, etc. They are all rich in protein, and besides they seize upon the nitrogen in the atmosphere and store it in their roots, thus improving the soil in the process of decay.

The bulletin in which these experiments are given states that alfalfa is the most valuable among the clovers to grow on lands having a porous subsoil, and advises farmers generally to try it on a small scale, for while it is feeble the first year (and should neither be cut nor pastured), after it once gets a firm hold it will last for years, and may be cut two and three times every summer. Incidentally it is stated that before feeding it green to stock the hay should be wilted, and never pastured nor fed out when wet, as it sometimes causes bloat. But this applies more or less to all clovers and other legumes. Alfalfa should be sown on clean, rich land, where it may remain for a number of years.

Another excellent crop for forage and green manuring is the cow pea. This valuable plant has proved of great benefit in the Southern states, or such portions of them as have become run down or impoverished by continuous cotton planting for many years, in restoring lost fertility; and also in rendering productive the thinner sandy soils there. The Ohio bulletin makes, in this connection, this suggestion: that the cow pea requires a long season to mature forage and that too far North the season is too short for it to do this. But experiments with it made at the Connecticut experiment station show that it is a valuable substitute for hay when planted even as late as the 10th of July. This goes to prove what has long been claimed for the cow pea as one of its recommendations: that readily adapts itself to any latitude. To Northern farmers Northern grown seed are recommended.

At the Ohio station the soja bean gave great satisfaction. The forage is rich; it is a rapid grower and a hardy plant, and holds its leaves well. For hay, it should be planted with a grain drill. For seed, plant and cultivate as corn. Spring vetch at this station proved a failure, but the hairy vetched gave good promise of proving valuable. The flat pea was not satisfactory, requiring two years to become established, and the chances then even of failure are too many.

Strawberry Plantations.

President Thayer of the Wisconsin Horticultural society gave an account at a recent meeting, of his management of strawberry plantations. He adopts the matted row system; the difficulty is, that the plants are comonly set too near together. He sets in the rows three an a half feet apart, and never less than two feet in the row. After setting, all the runners are picked off till the first of August, the same year; during this time the cultivator is run both ways, the rows being set in line for this purpose. After the first of August the wide rows only are cultivated, and the new runners carried in line so as to form matted rows. In wet seasons and with a free growth of runners, two cutting discs are attached to his cultivator, and the runners are thus cut off, and enough left in the row for the new matted row. The cultivation is continued nearly till December. Then the rows are covered with straw and heavily fertilized. By allowing plenty of room to each plant, he gets larger fruit, finer fruit and better colored fruit. In the spring the litter from his covering is raked into the spaces between the rows. Mr. Thayer has been in the practice of taking two crops from his bed, and he finds it easier to plant a new bed than to try to renovate an old one. After the crop is gathered, his treatment has been to mow the plants closely, and in three or four days to burn the surface. A part of his plantation is planted new every year, thus allowing two years of bearing for each portion.

Foot Rot in Sheep.

The Royal Agricultural society of England has issued a pamphlet on "Contagious Foot-Rot in Sheep," in which Prof. G. T. Brown says:

"Foot-rot is a contagious disease of the foot of the sheep, communicated to healthy sheep by association with diseased sheep, and also by feeding on grounds contaminated with the virus of the disease. Sheep after being infected may not show any signs of the disease in their feet for from ten to twenty days. Newly purchased sheep with perfectly sound feet cannot, therefore, be considered safe until the expiration of at least a month. Foot-rot begins on the skin above and between the claws. The skin is slightly reddened and covered with white granulated matter or small warty growths. The disease proceeds downwards on the inner side of the horn of one claw, and, as a rule, one or two feet only are attacked; very rarely are all four feet affected at the same time.

"All the sheep in an infected flock should be carefully examined. Loose and decayed horn should be carefully and completely removed without wounding the sensitive parts or cutting away any of the healthy horn. It is, however, most important to get to the bottom of the diseased parts. Caustic dressings may be applied by pouring or dropping—not by means of a brush or feather, which soon becomes covered with virus—and the foot should be afterward protected by a coating of tar. Most shepherds have some favorite remedy, but butyr of antimony, chloride of zinc or pure carbolic acid, applied lightly to the diseased parts, is usually effectual. A powder of acetate of copper or red oxide of mercury, ten parts of either mixed with forty parts of powdered sugar, or made into an ointment with sixty parts of vaseline, may be used instead of the liquid dressing."

Grading of Butter.

The commisison merchants of Chicago have adopted the following classification of butter and style of packages:

Extras—Shall consist of the highest grade of butter produced during the season when made.

Flavor—Must be quick, fine, fresh and clean if of fresh make, and good, sweet and clean if held.

Body—Must be firm and solid, with a perfect grain or texture, free from salviness.

Color—Must be uniform, neither too light nor too high.

Salt—Well dissolved, well worked in, not too high or too light salted.

Package—Good and sound is required in classification.

Firsts—Shall be a grade just below extras, lacking somewhat in flavor, which, however, must be good, sweet and clean. All other requirements are the same as in extras, excepting style of package.

Seconds—Shall consist of a grade just below firsts.

Flavor—Must be fairly good and sweet.

Body—Must be sound and smooth boring.

Color—Fairly good, although it may be somewhat irregular.

Salt—May be irregular, high or light salted.

Package—Same as required in firsts.

Thirds—Shall consist of butter below seconds, defective flavor, in showing strong tops and sides, no smooth boring, mixed or streaked in color, irregular salting and miscellaneous packages.

Grease butter—Shall consist of all grades of poor and rancid stock below thirds.

The Melon Louse.

The melon louse can be destroyed, according to Prof. Smith, of the New Jersey Experiment station, by evaporating a small quantity of bisulphide of carbon over the plants. As soon as a hill is seen to be infested put one or two teaspoonfuls of the liquid on a bit of sponge or rag tied to a stick. Stand this up in the center of the hill and put a cover of paper or other material over all to keep the fumes near the plant. Draw earth over the lower edges of cover to keep out external air and give the fumes an hour to do their work. A teaspoonful of bisulphide to the square foot is sufficient. To avoid the necessity of using large tents the vines can be gathered close around the hill. The fumes being heavy sink down and find every insect. This pest usually begins on a single hill in different portions of a field and spreads outward in a circle. By watching its beginning and promptly applying the remedy, but a few coverings will be necessary.—Farm Journal.

Successful Swine Growing.

The great error among the growers of swine is reliance upon immature breeders on both sides. The wonder is that the porcine race lasted as long as it has. Immature males, immature females, a very large proportion of the swine crop is the product of first litters. This is emphatically wrong. Neither male nor female is fit to breed from before a year old. The sow is only at her best at four and the male at five years of age. These facts should be observed.

It is a great error to feed too long. Grow them fast to 250 pounds and sell. A heavy hog is a lard hog, hams and side pork are worth more.

With mature sows and mature boars it is not difficult to keep on hand a good stock of young pigs.

Pure water is a prime need of growing or fattening swine. We have heard it asserted that with access to salt and pure water the cholera is not to be feared. Both are essential to health in all animals—none can safely do without salt. This fact should be borne in mind. The usual practice is to salt the cows every week, the horses twice, swine never. When you salt your cows salt your hogs.

Through the hot months hogs should have shade and if possible grass. The hog is naturally a rooter—the exercise and what he gets for it both do him good.

The hog is the prime sufferer of all the stock on the farm. He suffers from heat, from cold wind, from thirst, from cold and from neglect. Yet no other animal on the farm is more depended upon for cash. Because under every form of suffering he gets fat and at times is the picture of content and "hog comfort," it seems to be believed that he knows no suffering. No greater mistake can be made. But it will pay you well to make him as comfortable as possible.

These facts are swine-growing in a single lesson—an epitome of profitable pork making.—Cor. Ag. Epitomist.

Taking Honey From Bees.

Many have trouble in taking honey from their bees. S. T. Pettit gives his plan in the Canadian Bee Journal as follows:

"This is the way I do it now: First, give a couple of smart whiffs of smoke in the entrance, then blow the smoke smartly under the quilt, and the bees will rush quickly downwards, then remove the quilt or cloth, and, for a moment, rush the bees down with the smoke. Now is your opportunity; lift the combs out quickly, and lean the combs against the back part of the hive or any other convenient thing, or place them in a light box for that purpose. Now, keep on a hustle, and, as soon as the last frame is out, drop in and adjust your empty combs and close up the hive. Now, see, all this must be done before the reaction or return of the bees sets in, and their zeal for gathering honey is not decreased by the presence of those empty combs, and everything is all right.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos Slater's offer on page 3.

A disinterested and clear-headed judge doesn't allow himself to be biased by prejudice. Superstition doesn't affect his decisions. Mere tradition has no place in his reasoning. Facts are the only things which he considers. If the intelligent men and women who make up this great country of ours will simply bring their reason and common-sense to bear on the problem of curing their sickness, we will soon be a nation most remarkable for health and longevity. The plain, undecorated facts about Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are all that is necessary to convince fair-minded people of its transcendent merit. They are as follows:

All diseases come from germs. The germs get into the blood, propagate and increase in the blood, which carries them all over the body. When they find a weak spot, they stick to the weak spot. It becomes a diseased spot, and the disease is called by the name corresponding to its location in the body. The cause is the same for nearly all diseases. All impurities are germs, or breed germs. Impure blood means germ filled blood. Kill the germs, eliminate the impurities, enrich the blood, and it will force itself into the diseased spot and strengthen it, and give it power to throw off the germs that exist there. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is designed to do this—that is the theory. The facts are these—tens of thousands of people have used the "Discovery." It used to be sold with the understanding that if it didn't cure, it should be returned, and the money refunded. Nobody ever asked for the money, and so that clause was dropped. Thousands of people have written voluntary letters of thanks to its discoverer. A few of these letters have been included in Dr. Pierce's great thousand page book, Common Sense Medical Adviser. It will be sent *absolutely free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing *only*. Address, with stamps, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Talmage's Sermon.

GATES OF CARBUNCLE.

Dr. Talmage Preaches From a Text Long Neglected.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 28.—From a neglected text, and one to most people unknown, Rev. Dr. Talmage Sunday morning produced a sermon appropriate to individual and national circumstances. The subject was "Gates of Carbuncle," the text being Isaiah 54:12, "And I will make thy windows of agates and thy gates of carbuncles."

Perhaps because a human disease of most painful and oftimes fatal character is named after it, the church and the world have never done justice to that intense and all-suggestive precious stone, the carbuncle. The pearl that Christ picked up to illustrate his sermon, and the jasper and the sapphire and the amethyst which the apocalyptic vision masoned into the wall of heavens have had proper recognition, but this, in all the ages, is the first sermon on the carbuncle.

This precious stone is found in the East Indies, in color is an intense scarlet and held up between your eye and the sun it is a burning coal. The poet puts it into rhythm as he writes:

Like the burning coal whence comes its name;
Among the Greeks as Anthrax known to fame.

God sets it high up in Bible crystallography. He cuts it with a divine chisel, shapes it with a precise geometry, and kindles its fire into an almost supernatural flame of beauty. Its law of symmetry, its law of zones, its law of parallelism, something to excite the amazement of the scientist, chime the cantos of the poet, and arouse the adoration of the Christian.

No one but the infinite God could fashion a carbuncle as large as your thumbnail, and as if to make all ages appreciate this precious stone, he orders it set in the first row of the high priest's bread-plate in the olden time and higher up than the onyx and the emerald and the diamond, and in Ezekiel's prophecies concerning the splendors of the Tyrian court, the carbuncle is mentioned, the brilliances of the walls and of the tressellated floors suggested by the Bible sentence, "Thou hast walked up and down in the midst of the stones of fire." But in my text it is not a solitary specimen that I hand you, as the keeper of a museum might take down from the shelf a precious stone and allow you to examine it.

Nor is it the panel of a door that you might stand and study for its unique carvings or bronzed traceries, but there is a whole gate of it lifted before our admiring and astonished vision, aye! two gates of it, aye! many gates of it: "I will make thy gates of carbuncles." What gates? Gates of the church. Gates of anything worth possessing. Gates of successful enterprise. Gates of salvation. Gates of national achievement. Isaiah, who wrote this text, wrote also all that about Christ "as the lamb to the slaughter," and spoke of Christ as saying, "I have trod the wine press alone," and wrote, "Who is that that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah?" And do you think that Isaiah in my text merely happened to represent the gates as red gates, as carmine gates, as gates of carbuncle? No. He means that it is through atonement, through blood-red struggle, through agonies we get into anything worth getting into.

Heaven's gates may well be made of pearl, a bright pellucid, cheerful crystallization, because all the struggles are over and there is beyond those gates nothing but raptures and cantata, and triumphal procession and ever lasting holiday and kiss of reunion, and so the twelve gates are twelve pearls, and could be nothing else than pearls. But Christ hoisted the gates of pardon in his own blood, and the marks of eight fingers and two thumbs are on each gate, and as he lifted the gate it leaned against his forehead and took from it a crimson impress, and all those gates are deeply dyed, and Isaiah was right when he spoke of those gates as gates of carbuncle.

What an odd thing it is, think some, this idea of vicarious suffering or suffering for others. Not at all. The world has seen vicarious suffering millions of times before Christ came and demonstrated it on a scale that eclipsed all that went before and all that came after. Rachel lived only long enough after the birth of her son to give him a name. In faint whisper she said, "Call him Ben-oni," which means "son of my pain," and all modern travelers on the road from Jerusalem to Bethel uncover their heads and stand reverently at the tomb of Rachel who died for her boy. But in all ages how many mothers die for their children, and in many cases grown-up children, who by recreancy stab clear through the mothers heart! Suffering for others? Why, the world is full of it. "Jump!" said the engineer to the fireman on the locomotive. "One of us is enough to die. Jump!" And so the engineer died at his post, trying to save the train. When this summer the two trains crashed into each other near Atlantic City, among the forty-seven who lost their lives, the enginner was found dead with one hand on the throttle of the locomotive and the other on the brake. Aye! there are hundreds here to-day suffering for others. You know and God knows that it is vicarious sacrifice.

But on one limestone hill about twice the height of this church, five minutes' walk from the gates of Jerusalem, was the sublimest case of suffering for others that the world ever saw or ever will see. Christ the victim, human and satanic malevolence the executioner, the whole human race having an overwhelming interest in the spectacle. To open a way for us sinful men and sinful women into glorious pardon and high hope and eternal exultation, Christ with hand dripping with the rush of opened arteries, swung back the gate, and behold! it is a red gate, a gate of deepest hue, a gate of carbuncle.

What is true in spirituals is true in temporals. There are young men and older men who hope, through the right settlement of this acrid controversy between silver and gold, or the bimetallic quarrel, that it will become easy to make a living. That time will never come. It has never been easy to make a living. The men who have it very easy now went through hardships and self-denials to which most young men would never consent. Unless they got it by inheritance, you cannot mention twenty men who have come to honorable fortune that did not fight their way inch by inch, and against fearful odds that again and again almost destroyed them. For some good reason God has arranged it for all the centuries that the only way for most people to get a livelihood for themselves and their families with both hands and all the allied forces of body, mind and soul to push back and open the red gate, the gate of carbuncle. For the benefit of all young men, if I had the time, I would call the roll of those who overcame obstacles. How many of the mighty men of Pennsylvania who went one way on Pennsylvania avenue and reached the United States Senate, or walked the other way in Pennsylvania avenue and reached the White House, did not have to climb over political obloquy? Not one. How much scorn and scoff, and brutal attack did Horace Mann endure between the time when he first began to fight for a better common school system in Massachusetts, and the day when a statue in honor of him was placed on the steps of the State House overlooking "The Commons?"

Read the biography of Robert Hall, the Baptist preacher, who, though he had been pronounced a dunce at school lived to thrill the world with his Christian eloquence; and of George Peabody, who never owned a carriage, and denied himself all luxuries, that he might, while living and after death, through last will and testament, devote his uncounted millions to the education of the poor people in England and America; and of Bishop Janes, who in boyhood worked his passage from Ireland to America, and became the joy of Methodism and a blessing to the race. Go to the biographical alcove in city, state, or national library, and find at least every other book an illustration of overcome obstacle, and of carmine gate that had to be forced open.

What is true of individuals is true of nations. Was it a mild spring morning when the Pilgrim Fathers landed on Plymouth Rock, and did they come in a gilded yacht, gay streamers flying? No. It was in cold December, and from a ship in which one would not want to cross the Hudson or the Potomac river. Scalping knives all ready to receive them, they landed, their only welcome the Indian warwhoop. Red men on the beach. Red men in the forest. Red men on the mountains. Red men in the valleys. Living gates of red men. Gates of carbuncle!

TIRED SALESWOMEN.

EMPLOYERS SHOULD BE MORE CONSIDERATE.

Interesting Statement by a Young Lady in Brooklyn.

In the vast retail establishments of large cities, many women are employed as saleswomen.

Men formerly held the positions that women now hold, and while women's organism is less strong than men's they are expected to do the same work. Their duties compel them to be on their feet from morning to night, and many of them, in a short time, contract these distressing complaints called "female diseases."

Then occur irregularities, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, indigestion, leucorrhœa, general debility and nervous prostration.

They are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness.

In such cases there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. The following is a sample:

"My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—After writing you, and before your answer came, I was too miserable to go to the store, and so lost my position. That was five weeks ago. I am now back again in my old place, and never felt so well in all my life. The bearing-down pains and whites have left me, and I am not a bit nervous or blue. Life looks brighter to me. I don't get tired, my temper is real sweet, and I could scream right out sometimes for joy. Your Vegetable Compound is my standby. You don't know how thankful I am to you for saving me from suffering. Every woman in my position should know of your wonderful remedy. I never saw you, but I love you for being so good to me."—EDITH——W. 6th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Aboriginal hostility pushed back, surely now our forefathers will have nothing to do but to make easy possession of the fairest continent under the sun. The skies so genial, the soil so fertile, the rivers so populous with finny life, the acreage so immense, there will be nothing to do but eat, drink and be merry. No. The most powerful nation, by army and navy, sounded its protest across 3,000 miles of water. Then came Lexington, and Bunker Hill, and Monmouth, and Long Island battles, and Valley Forge, and Yorktown, and starvation, and widowhood, and orphanage, and the thirteen colonies went through sufferings which the historian has attempted to put upon paper, and the artist to put upon canvas, but all in vain. Engraver's knife, and reporter's skill, and telegraphic wire, and daily press, which have made us acquainted with the horrors of modern battlefield, had not yet begun their vigilance, and the story of the American Revolution has never been told. It did not take much ink to sign the Declaration of Independence, but it took a terrific amount of blood to maintain it. It was an awful gate of opposition that the men and women—and the women as much as the men—pushed back. It was a gate of self-sacrifice. It was a gate of blood. It was a gate of carbuncle.

We are not indebted to history for our knowledge of the greatest of national crises. Many of us remember it, and fathers and mothers now living had better keep telling that story to their children, so that instead of their being dependent upon cold type and obliged to say, "On such a page of such a book you can read that," will they rather be able to say, "My father told me so!" "My mother told me so!" Men and women who vividly remember 1861, and 1862, and 1863, and 1864, be yourselves the historians, telling it, not with pen, but with living tongue and voice and gesture. That is the great use of Memorial Decoration day, for the calla lillies on the grave tops soon become breathless of perfume, and in a week turn to dust like unto that which lies beneath them. But the story of courage and self-sacrifice and patriotism told on platforms and in households and by the roadside and in churches and in cemeteries, by that annual recital will be kept fresh in the memory of generations as long as our American institutions are worthy of preservation.

Long after you are dead your children will be able to say, with the Psalmist, "We have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old." But what a time it was! Four years of brotherly and sisterly estrangement! Four years of marytrdom! Four years of massacre! Put them in a long line, the conflagration of cities, and see them light up a whole continent! Put them in long rows, the hospitals, making a vast metropolis of pain and paroxysm! Gather them in one vast assemblage, the millions of bereft from the St. Lawrence to the Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific beaches! Put the tears into lakes, and the blood into rivers, and the shrieks into whirlwinds! During those four years many good and wise men at the North and the South saw nothing ahead but annihilation. With such a national debt we could never meet our obligations! With such mortal antipathies Northern and Southern men could never come into amity! Representatives of Louisiana and Georgia and the Carolinas could never again sit side by side with the Representatives of Maine, Massachusetts, and New York at the national capital. Lord John Russell had declared that we were "a bubble-bursting nationality," and it had come true. The nations of Europe had gathered with very resigned spirit at the funeral of our American republic. They had tolled the bells on parliaments and reichstags and lowered their flags at half-mast, and even the lion on the other side of the sea had whined for the dead eagle on this side. The deep grave had been dug, and beside Babylon, and Thebes, and Tyre, and other dead nations of the past our dead republic was to be buried. The epitaph was all ready: "Here lies the American Republic. Born at Philadelphia, 4th of July, 1776. Killed at Bull Run, July 21, 1861. Aged eighty-five years and seventeen days. Peace to its ashes." But before the obsequies had quite closed there was an interruption of the ceremonies, and our dead nation rose from its mortuary surroundings. God had made for it a special resurrection day, and cried, "Come forth, thou republic of Washington, and John Adams, and Thomas Jefferson, and Patrick Henry, and John Hancock, and Daniel Webster, and S. S. Prentiss, and Henry Clay! Come forth!"

And she came forth, to be stronger than she had ever been. Her mightiest prosperities have come since that time. Who would want to push back this country to what it was in 1860 or 1850? But, oh! what a high gate, what a strong gate she had to push back before she could make one step in advance; Gate of flame! See Norfolk Navy Yard, and Columbia, and Chambersburg, and Charaleston on fire! Gate of bayonets! See glittering rifles and carbines flash from the Susquehanna, and the James, to the Mississippi, and the Arkansas! Gate of heavy artillery, making the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky and Virginia tremble, as though the earth itself were struggling in its last agony. The gate was so fiery and so red that I can think of nothing more appropriate than to take the suggestion of Isaiah in the text and call it a gate of carbuncles.

This country has been for the most part of its history passing through crises, and after each crisis was better off than before it entered it, and now we are at another crisis. We are told on one hand that if gold is kept as a standard and silver is not elevated, confidence will be restored and this nation will rise triumphant from all the financial misfortunes that have been afflicting us. On the other hand, we are told that if the free coinage of silver is allowed, all the wheels of business will revolve, the poor man will have a better chance, and all our industries will begin to hum and roar. During the last six presidential elections I have been urged to enter the political arena, but I never have and never will turn the pulpit in which I preach into a political stump. Every minister must do as he feels called to do, and I will not criticise him for doing what he considers his duty; but all the political harangues from pulpits from now until the 3d of November will not in all the United States change one vote, but will leave many ears stopped against anything that such clergymen may utter the rest of their lives.

As a general rule the laymen of churches understand politics better than the clergy, because they (the laymen) study politics more than the clergy, and have better opportunity of being intelligent on those subjects. But good morals, honesty, loyalty, Christian patriotism and the ten commandments—these we must preach. God says distinctly in the Bible, "The silver and the gold are mine," and he will settle the controversy between these two metals. If ever this country needed the divine rescue it needs it now. Never within my memory have so many people literally starved to death as in the past few months. Have you noticed in the newspapers how many men and women here and there have been found dead, the post-mortem examination stating that the cause of death was hunger? There is not a day that we do not hear the crash of some great commercial establishment, and as a consequence many people are thrown out of employment. Among what we considered comfortable homes have come privation and close calculation and an economy that kills. Millions of people who say nothing about it are at this moment at their wits' end. There are millions of people who do not want charity but want work. The cry has gone up to the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth," and the prayer will be heard and relief will come. If we have nothing better to depend on than American politics, relief will never come.

Whoever is elected to the Presidency, the wheels of government turn so slowly, and a caucus in yonder white building on the hill may tie the hands of any president. Now, though we who live in the District of Columbia cannot vote, we can pray, and my prayer day and night shall be, "O, God, hear the cry of the souls from under the altar! Thou who hast brought the wheat and corn of this season to such magnitude of supply, give food to man and beast. Thou who hadst not where to lay thy head, pity the shelterless. Thou who has brought to perfection the cotton of the South and the flax of the north, clothe the naked. Thou who has filled the mine with coal, give fuel to the shivering. Bring bread to the body, intelligence to the mind, and salvation to the soul of all the people! God save the nation!"

But we must admit it is a hard gate to push back. Millions of thin hands have pushed at it without making it swing on its hard hinges. It is a gate made out of empty flour barrels, and cold fire grates, and worn out apparel, and cheerless homes and unmedicated sickness, and ghastliness and horror. It is a gate of struggle, a gate of penury, a gate of want, a gate of disappointment. A red gate, or what Isaiah would have called a gate of carbuncles.

Now, as I have already suggested, as there are obstacles in all our paths, we will be happier if we consent to have our life a struggle. I do not know any one to whom it is not a struggle. Louis XIV. thought he had everything fixed just right and fixed to stay, and so he had the great clock at Bordeaux made. The hours of the clock were struck by figures in bronze representing the kings of Europe, and at a certain time of day William III., of England, and other kings were made to come out and bow to Louis XIV. But the clock got out of order one day and just the opposite of what was expected occurred, as the clock struck a certain hour Louis XIV. was thrown to the feet of William III. And so the clock of destiny brings many surprises and those go down that you expected to stand, and at the foot of disaster most regal conditions tumble.

In all styles of life there come disappointment and struggle. God has for some good reason arranged it so. If it is not poverty, it is sickness. If it is not sickness, it is persecution. If it is not persecution, it is contest with some evil appetite. If it is not some evil appetite, it is bereavement. Do not get soured and cross and think your case is peculiar. You are just like the rest of us. You will have to take the bitter draught whether it be handed to you in golden chalice or pewter mug. A man who has a thousand dollars a year income sleeps sounder and has a better appetite than the man who has five millions. If our life were not a struggle we would never consent to get out of this world, and we would want to stay here, and so block up the way of the advancing generations. By the time that a man gets to be seventy years of age, and sometimes by the time he gets to be fifty years of age, he says: "I have had enough of this, and when the Lord wills it I am ready to emigrate to a country where there are no taxes and the silver of the trumpet put to one's lips has no quarrel with the gold of the pavement under his feet." We have in this world more opportunity to cultivate patience than to cultivate any other grace. Let that grace be strengthened in the royal gymnasium of obstacle and opposition, and by the help of God, having overcome our hindrances and worriments, let us go forth to help others whose struggle is greater than our own.

A friend told me the other day of a shoemaker in a Russian city, whose bench was in the basement of a building, and so far underground that he could see only the feet of those who went by on the sidewalk. Seated on his bench, he often looked up, and there went the swift and skipping feet of children, and then the slow and uniform step of the aged, and then feet with shoes old and worn out, and then crippled feet, and he resolved he would do a kindness to each one who needed it. So when the foot with the old and worn-out shoe was passing, he would hail it and make for it a comfortable covering, for he had the hammer, and the pegs, and the shoe-lasts, and the lapstone, and the leather to do it. And when he saw the invalid foot pass he would hail it and go out and offer medicine and crutch and helpfulness. And when he saw the aged foot pass he hailed it and told the old man of heaven, where he would be young again. When he saw the foot of childhood pass on the sidewalk he would go out with good advice and a laugh that seemed like an echo of the child's laugh.

Well, time went on, and as the shoemaker's wants were very few, he worked but little for himself and most of the time for others, and in the long evenings, when he could not well see the feet passing on the sidewalk he would makes shoes of all sizes and stand them on a shelf ready for feet that would pass in the daytime. Of course, as the years went on, under this process the shoemaker became more and more Christian, until one day he said to himself: "I wish among all those feet passing up there on the sidewalk I could see the feet of the dear Christ passing. Oh, if I could only see his feet go by, I would know them because they are scarred feet." That night the shoemaker dreamed, and in the dream he saw the glorious Christ, and he said: "O, Christ! I have been waiting for thee to pass on the sidewalk, and I have seen lame feet, and wounded feet, and aged feet, and poor feet, but in vain have I looked for thy scarred feet." And Christ said to the shoemaker: "Man, I did pass on the sidewalk, and you did see my feet, and you did come out and hail me, and bless me, and help me. You thought it was the foot of a poor old man that went shuffling by; that was my foot. You thought it was the foot of a soldier that went limping past; thata was my foot. You thought that shoeless foot was the foot of a beggar; that was my foot. The shoes, the clothing, the medicines, the cheering words that you gave to them, you gave to your Lord. 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me.'"

My hearers, with the humble spirit of that Russian mechanic, let us go forth and help others. Having shoved back the carbuncle gate for yourself, to pass on, and pass up, lend a hand to others, that they may also get through the red gate, and pass in, and pass on, and pass up!

But mark well and underscore with heavy dashes of the pen the order of the gates. Gate of carbuncle before gate of pearl. Isaiah, the prince, saw the one gate centuries before St. John the exile saw the other. The one you must push open. The other stands open. Gate of a Saviour's atonement before the gate of Divine pardon. Gate of poverty before gate of affluence. Gate of earthly trial before gate of heavenly satisfaction. Through much tribulation you enter the kingdom of God, if you ever enter it at all. But heaven will not be so much of a heaven to those who had everything in this world. A man who had everything in this world enters heaven, and the welcoming angel appoints such a newly-arrived soul to a mansion, and says: "Go in and live there. That mansion is yours forever." That man thinks to himself, "Why, I have for many years lived in a mansion; a mansion is no novelty to me." The welcoming angel appoints some one prospered of earth to the honors of heaven, the coronets and thrones. The soul thinks to itself, "I had more honors on earth than I could appreciate, and crowns are heavy things to wear, anyhow." The welcoming angel appoints some prospered soul of earth to a fine landscape in the heavenly country and says: "Walk there and enjoy yourself." The soul thinks to itself, "The place I owned on the Hudson," or, "The castle I had on the Rhine was almost as picturesque, and then I can not see the sunset on the river, for it is here everlasting day and the sun never sets."

The welcoming angel says to some newly arrived soul, "Listen now to the music; the orchestra of heaven is about to render one of the best oratorios." The soul would think, "Why I have heard in the Academy of Music the 'Creation,' the 'Messiah,' and 'Jephthah.' I have heard all the great living prima donnas and some who are dead." Let the welcoming angel then say to a prospered soul of earth, "Go now and rest; this is the everlasting rest." "Why," the soul would think, "I am not tired; why do I want to rest? I have not done a stroke of work for the last twenty years. I spent my winters in Florida and my summers in the Adirondacks, and I am not in need of rest." My hearers, heaven will not be so much of a heaven for those who had no struggle on earth. But when those who had a hard push with the red gate of my text, the gate of carbuncle, come to the gate of pearl and find it wide open, they will say, "Why, how strange this is. This is the first gate of valuable entrance in forty years that I have found open." And the welcoming angel will say to some Christian mother who reared a large family of children and prepared them for usefulness and heaven, "Go where you please and sit down on what velvet bank or cushioned throne you may prefer."

And I hear the newly-arrived soul saying, "Oh, my! What a good thing it is to rest. I was so tired. I was tired for forty years. Angel, tell me, is this an unbroken rest? Can it be that there are no children to take care of? My head was so tired with sewing and knitting, my back ached with doing work that made me stoop for many hours. There was nothing in the universe I so much needed as rest. Now I have it. Blessed Jesus! Blessed heaven! Blessed rest!" Then the welcoming angel will say to some Christian that on earth was deaf and had not heard voice of song or voice of friendship: "Hark now to the choirs in white as they are about to join in the opening piece of the Temple Worship," and as the baton swings and as the deft fingers begin to feel the pulses of the harp, and lips of martyr breathe on the soft lutes of praise, I hear the surprised soul, just entered heaven, saying: "Music! Why that is the first I ever heard. Will it keep on? Tell them not to stop. What is the name of that anthem? Why, I never heard anything like that. I never heard anything at all." And a little child, long ago in heaven, pulls at the white robe and says, "Mother!" and she turns around saying, "My child, for the first time I hear your voice. On earth I saw your smile and felt the coil of your blonde curls on your childish brow, but I never heard your voice, even in play or prattle, and I am confused to know which is the best music, that which the angels of God render or the voice of you, my darling. Music! I read about it, and saw the notes in the music book, and I saw the fingers of pianists run up and down the snowbanks of the keyboard, but I never thought it would be anything like this. Music!"

Then the angel will say to a lifelong invalid, "Did you ever breathe air like this? Such balm! Such tonic! Such immortal life in every respiration! Did you ever have any climate on earth like this climate of heaven?" And the soul says, "This is the first time in many a long year I have been freed from pain. As I passed through the river by that gate the last ache left me, and I am well, gloriously well, everlastingly well. I have swallowed the last bitter draught. I have felt the last cut of the knife. I have passed the last sleepless night, and now I realize the beauty of what St. John said in Revelation, 'There shall be no more pain.'" And then the martyrs and the prophets and the apostles will take up the chorus, and all the recovered invalids from earth will join in the triumphant refrain that surges to and fro, from east gate of heaven to west gate. Chorus: "No more pain; no more pain, no more pain!"

My hearers, it will be a great heaven for all who get through, but the best heaven for those who had on earth nothing but struggle. Blessed all those who, before they entered the gate of pearl, passed through the gate of carbuncle!

FISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS.
CONSUMPTION

New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric Acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific, just as quinine is in malaria. We have the strongest testimony of many ministers of the gospel, well known doctors and business men cured by Alkavis, when all other remedies had failed. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. So far as the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

The Jersey Photographer Played It Upon the Editor.

The editor of the Jersey Jamjar, with that superior wisdom of which every rural editor is possessed, stood on the curbstone in front of his palatial office, letting the cool air permeate the aforesaid wisdom, when the local photographer passed by with his camera going toward the railroad station.

"Ah, there!" saluted the editor. "Whence goest?"

"I go," returned the photographer, "to take a picture of the next President of the United States."

"Of course, it will be a picture of the man you want elected," said the editor, who was opposed politically to the photographer.

"No, sir; it will be a picture of the next President."

The editor was getting rather wrought up.

"Will you guarantee it?" he asked.

"I'll put up my check for $500 that it will be the correct picture," responded the photographer.

The editor scratched his dome of thought.

"I'm not very flush," he said, "but I'll give you on that guarantee $200 for a cut of the picture to print in my paper."

It looked like a cinch for the editor, and seven men told the photographer he was a plumb idiot; but he drew up a contract for the editor to sign binding him to pay $200 for the cut, the photographer guaranteeing it to be correct. Then he started on for the train.

"Get that cut back here in time for Sunday's paper," called the editor.

"Guess not," responded the photographer. "There's nothin in this contract about when I am to take the picture. I can't take it until after election, of course, under my guarantee, and you ought to know it."

Then the scrap began, and at last accounts all of that end of New Jersey was taking sides.—N. Y. Sun.

"A HOLD UP."

She Denied the Allegation.

Nothing pleased the small girl. She had not been to Sunday-school all the summer long, and, truth to tell, she was not anxious to begin again. "Mabel," said the teacher, wearied with many complaints, "you are a regular little pessimist." "No, I am not," answered Mabel; "I'm a 'Piscopal."—New York Times.

A Case of Cold Feet.

"My husband says that your husband gets cold feet when he plays poker," said Mrs. Jack Potts.

"I don't wonder at it," replied Mrs. Luke Pleasant, "for whenever he does play poker he always comes up stairs in his socks."—New York World.

Modest.

She—Is it true, sir, that you said that you wouldn't marry me if I was the handsomest woman in the world?

He—True? Of course, it isn't. The handsomest woman in the world is just the woman I have been looking for.

She—This is rather sudden; but, under the circumstances, I haven't the heart to refuse you.—Boston Transcript.

A Slander.

Balaway—Jagson is very loose in his habits, isn't he?

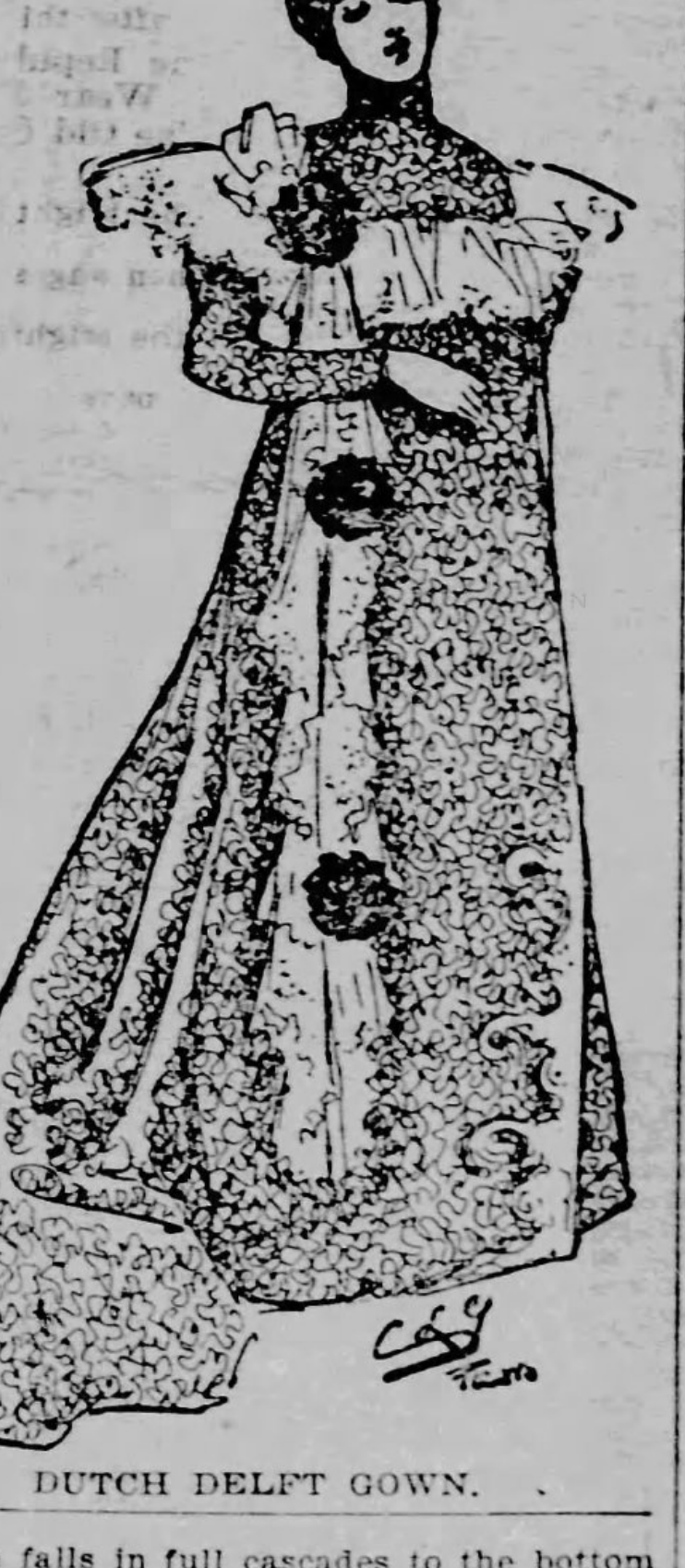
Chadwick—When I saw him last night he was very tight.—Washington Times.

DELFT MORNING GOWN.

The Figure is in Blue, Upon a Background of White, With China Blue Trimmings.

A delft morning gown is of white silk, with a curious swirling design in China blue. The front is straight and dartless, and opens at the left side. A big Watteau plait at the back is confined as far as the long yoke, and then allowed to fall into a full, long train.

There is a square bertha of old English lace six inches wide, and at the right side the lace falls in full cascades to the bottom of the gown. The collar and full rosettes are of old blue velvet.



DUTCH DELFT GOWN.

This gown, contrary to the prevailing way, is only lined as far as the waist with a lining that is snug-fitting and carefully boned. A separate petticoat of china blue taffeta is worn with this morning toilet, and it is allowed to show at the left side where the gown fastens. One might wish for a little more freedom in the snug-fitting long sleeves, but the dressmakers say that the snug-fitting sleeve has come to stay, and we may as well get used to it.

In all morning gowns care should be taken to select a pretty pattern, for the making is necessarily plain, and the gown depends for its elegance upon the dainty material. The figured silks are admirable for this.

BOY'S ESSAY ON SHARKS.

He Shows Much Skill in Constructing a Fish Story.

An examiner of lads under 16 for the civil service commission gave for a question, "Describe the habits of fish," says the London Church Times. Here is a literal transcript of one out of a batch of some hundreds of answers:

"The shark is about twenty feet long, and has five rows of teeth when the shark is going to catch its pray it turns on its side. The sharks are found in India, where they are very numerous in Africa, etc. The way they catch sharks is lowering a piece of meat on shark hook (and sailors will do it for amusement), and the shark is very hungry always, that he will grab at the meat and find himself caught.

"One of his foes are the sord fish it will go and run its sword through its stummick.

"When the shark has been floating about on the water for some time it gets a lot of small fish in its mouth and they will go and lay on the beach and let small birds come in their mouth and pick them off and will not heart them. The shark can live in water and on land. Going from England to Indiad, you will see sharks in the nile, they will follow ships for many miles on purpose to get some meat, and then perhaps not get any. They are different kinds of sharks, the Black shark, etc.

"The shark is a very curious animal, it can lay its teeth down when not catching any food.

"Once upon a time there was a ship going to america, and on board some slaves the slaves were packed so close together that they could not live, and the captin of the ship you'st to let some come upon deck, and many of the slaves you'st to jump overboard, and be eat with sharks, so the captin determined to stop it if he could. So one day a black slave woman was just in the acted to jump overboard when the captin caught her, and had as many slaves as he could upon deck. And then he had a roap fastened around her waist, and lowered her overboard, when a shark came and bitt a half off her off, and then the captin had the other half pulled up and sown to the slaves on deck, and then said to them that he would do any one of them the same if he jumped overboard."

DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.

Buried So Deep That It Was Lost for Sixteen Centuries.

When one hears of a buried city it is very difficult to realize what it can look like—still more so to realize how a city can be buried so deep as to be utterly lost and the place of it know it no more for sixteen centuries. Yet this is what happened to Pompeii and Herculaneum, Stabiae and Retina and thirteen other cities of the plain on the ninth day before the Kalends of September, in the first year of the reign of the Emperor Titus. Thus it was when Pompeii was buried. When next the sun shone into her streets George III was King of England. Sixteen years before the burial of the city an earthquake had done so much mischief that the ruin was not yet quite restored; but Mount Vesuvius had been quiet ever since. The 24th of August was a terribly hot day.

Most of the people were in the amphitheatre, at a wild beast fight, when they saw a strange cloud rise from Vesuvius. It seemed like a pine tree; the trunk rose up high into the heavens and then spread out in branches—some white, some dull and spotted, until, slowly detaching themselves from the parent trunk, they began to darken the sky. Pliny the elder, over at Misenum, was reading in his study when his sister came in to tell him of this strange cloud. He ordered a light galley to be got ready, and as he was coming out, with his tablets in his hand, ready to note down all he saw, the mariners belonging to the galleys at Retina came up to implore him to go to their help.

By the time Pliny got there with his galleys the ashes were falling thicker every instant. Then came broken and blackened stones and pumice. Vast fragments were rolling down the mountain, and the sea had suddenly retreated. The pilot was for putting back, but the undaunted old philosopher-admiral would not go back. "Fortune" he said, "favors the brave." Everybody knows something about the rest, and how the poor old gentleman, being weakly and asthmatic, was suffocated by a sudden outburst of flames and sulphur fumes. In that awful darkness, when the sudden rush of flames was the only light which pierced the dense smoke, the fields were full of terrified people fleeing they knew not whither. It is true that the destruction was not instantaneous; and a great number of the inhabitants saved their lives, and even took away a good deal of their treasure; but it is estimated that at least 200,000 persons were entombed in Pompeii, Herculaneum and the other cities of the plain.

The unearthing of Pompeii, which began in 1750, and which is still going on, shows that there is little difference in the life of to-day and the life of 1800 years ago. People wrote on walls and cut their names on seats, just as we do now. They had stands for public vehicles, and the schoolmaster used a birch to the dunces.—Spare Moments.

TO LIVE WELL AND HAPPILY
Use "Garland" Stoves and Ranges.

In These Days.

"You'll excuse me, dear," said Mrs. Findesiecle, as the curtain fell on the first act, "but I am obliged to go out to see a woman."—New York World.

The Sunday School.

Solomon's Wise Choice.

LESSON II.—OCTOBER 2, 1896.

Golden Text:—The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom.—Psa. iii:10.

(1 Kings 3:5-15.)

5. In Gibeon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night; and God said, Ask what I shall give thee.

6. And Solomon said, Thou hast shewed unto thy servant David my father great mercy, according as he walked before thee in truth, and in righteousness, and in uprightness of heart with thee; and thou hast kept for him his great kindness, that thou hast given him a son to sit on his throne, as it is this day.

7. And now, O Lord my God, thou hast made thy servant king instead of David my father: and I am but a little child: I know not how to go out or come in.

8. And thy servant is in the midst of thy people which thou hast chosen, a great people, that cannot be numbered or counted for multitude.

9. Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and bad: for who is able to judge this thy so great a people?

10. And the speech pleased the Lord, that Solomon had asked this thing.

11. And God said unto him, Because thou hast asked this thing, and hast not asked for thyself long life; neither hast asked riches for thyself, nor hast asked the life of thine enemies; but hast asked for thyself understanding to discern judgment;

12. Behold, I have done according to thy word: lo, I have given thee a wise and an understanding heart; so that there was none like thee before thee, neither after thee shall any arise like unto thee.

13. And I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked, both riches and honor: so that there shall not be any among the kings like unto thee all thy days.

14. And if thou wilt walk in my ways, to keep my statutes and my commandments, as thy father David did walk, then I will lengthen thy days.

15. And Solomon awoke; and, behold, it was a dream. And he came to Jerusalem, and stood before the ark of the covenant of the Lord, and offered up burnt offerings, and offered peace offerings, and made a feast to all his servants.

Illustrative Applications.

The Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night (v. 5). Why may we not expect such revelation now? For the same reason that we do not need the starlight in the noon. "God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son" (Heb. 1:1, 2). The noon of revlation has shone upon us in Jesus Christ. The light from him supersedes the necessity of lesser disclosures. We cannot go wrong, if we honestly ask and honestly answer to ourselves the question, What do I think the Lord Jesus Christ would do in the circumstances surrounding myself? Let us not look for wonderful and various hints from God. Let us rather sedulously and joyfully look to the Lord Jesus Christ as test and standard.

God said, Ask what I shall give thee (v. 5). Let us dare to pray large prayers. God loves to hear us. It is a great mistake to imagine that we cannot carry everything to God in prayer. The ideal parental relation is that of entire and open-minded confidence between parent and child. The parental relation is the illustration our Lord makes use of to set forth what ought to be the relation between the soul and the heavenly Father. Take God into your confidence. Have no secrets from him. What troubles you, what you long for, tell God about. Prayer is the tie binding together the divine promise and its fulfillment. I once asked Mr. Spurgeon how he prayed. "I take a promise," he said, "applicable to the thing I want, and plead it, and believe God will be true to it." That is the prayer of faith—grip on the promise. And it is astonishing what range and liberty of prayer the divine promises will give one. They touch every side and phase of life. Do not be narrow and niggard in your prayers.

And I am but a little child; I know not how to go out or come in (v. 7). Here is true humility—recognition of the greatness of duty, and one's real helplessness before it, and therefore the need of divine help. As the sunlight pours itself into the open cups of flowers, into such mood will God pour his help and strength. "When I am weak, then am I strong," exclaimed the Apostle. He was strong because his humble consciousness of weakness drove him to the unfailing source of strength. Life is too much for any man alone, strong as he may think himself. It is not too much for the man who dependently takes hold of the strength of God. Ah! if Solomon had but held to this mood all through his life—if success had not made him self-confident, if riches and fame had not made him arrogant! No such clouded end could he then have come to. Even the great and wise Solomon could not get on without God. Let our mood be Solomon's at the beginning, rather than such self-confident mood as thralled and defeated him at the end.

Give thy servant therefore an understanding heart (v. 9). That means, not simply a heart which discerns, but also a heart which dares to do the right which it discerns. Seeing the right and doing the right make up the noble life—not simply seeing. Be quick to see and brave to do. But how frequently we fail at the point of doing. Simply seeing, and not doing, relegates the life into the region of sentiment merely; doing changes sentiment into noble principle. So the life is strong. Solomon asks that he may be enabled to do as well as see—"Give thy servant therefore an understanding heart to judge thy people." Be of the smaller company of doers, as well as of the larger company of seers, and ask God that you may be, as Solomon did.

And the speech pleased the Lord (v. 10). So it is possible for a man to please God. What a dignity is this—to give pleasure to the Infinite Heart, to walk beneath the smile of the divine complacency! Men talk about honor. What honor is comparable with this?

Because thou hast asked this thing (v. 11). Here is revelation of what God values for a man—not eternal possession, but internal character. Your real good is not what you have, but what you are. Time and death shrivel possessions, but they cannot touch character. Rather than the glitter of royalty Solomon would have the royal heart. Such choice God hastens to ratify. Such choice he is anxious that we make. "God sees hearts as men do faces," said Thomas a Kempis. God knows whether we really make such choice of noble character. Such choice is the hinge on which swings destiny.

And I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked, both riches and honor (v. 13). What a gracious giver is God! He more than answers us. Beyond our narrow prayer is his affluent reply. The best way to get is to be. All best worldly things come in the long run, to the man, who chooses for God. Said our Lord Jesus: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." Here is the divine path to real prosperity. Oh that men would choose it oftener! Oh that men, having first chosen it, would not be afterwards seduced into forsaking it, as Solomon was!

And if thou wilt walk in my ways, then I will lengthen thy days (v. 14). Righteousness of living is the best guarantee of continued health and long and vigorous life. A young man says, "I will sow my wild oats, and then—reform and live rightly." But the wild oats come often to late harvest. The sins of youth become the weakness and diseases of maturity. Many a man drops off in the noon of life because of the sins of boyhood and early manhood. Physicians veil the trouble by various names, but the root-reason is the sort of sinful seeds he planted long ago coming to vigorous and appropriate fruitage. "He that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption."—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

Think It Over.

Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have impure blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

HOOD'S PILLS assist digestion. 25 cents.

A Lesson in Diplomacy.

Mrs. Hendricks (proudly walking out of the sewing room)—Well, Percy, how do you like my bloomers?

Mr. Hendricks—Oh, they do very well; but, dear me, how much older than usual they make you look."

On the following day a neat package, intended for the far-away heathen, was forwarded from the Hendricks home.—Cleveland Leader.

SCRIPTURE AND POLITICS

Two Brothers Carry On a Funny Telegraphic Correspondence.

W. E. Annin, the Washington correspondent, and his brother, R. E. Annin, a New York commission merchant, have been carrying on a politico-scriptural telegraphic correspondence since the Maine election. The New York brother led off with:

"New York, Sept. 15.—W. E. Annin: —Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin. Read Psalm xxxvii., verses 1 and 2. "R. E. A."

Psalm xxxvii., 1 and 2: "1. Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious of evil doers. 2. For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb."

To which W. E. made reply:

"Read Isaiah xiii., 4 and 5."

These verses are: "4. The noise of a multitude in the mountains, like as of a great people; a tumultuous noise of the kingdoms of the nations gathered together: The Lord of Hosts mustered the host of the battle. 5. They came from a far country, from the end of heaven, even the Lord and the weapons of his indignation to destroy the whole land."

"Why not the first half of verse 6?" wired the New York brother, which reads: "Howl ye; for the day of the Lord is at hand."

Reply was made to this:

"See Zephaniah, chapter i., verse 11," which reads:

"Howl, ye inhabitants of Maktesh, for all the merchant people are cut down; all they that bear silver are cut off."

This staggered the commission-man, who closed his end of the wire correspondence with:

"I abandon money question. Will fight on tariff. Isaiah xiii., 17," which reads:

"Behold, I will stir up the Medes against them, which shall not regard silver, and as for gold they shall not delight in it."

He followed it up with a letter, however, in which he said:

"Your last quotation makes me throw up my hands. When a newspaper-man pulls the minor prophets on me with a telegraph frank the combination is too much for me. I have no frank and no Bible; evidently I am not equipped to compete with you. I believe no man is sound on the money question who would send me that quotation from Zephaniah. You should wire it so he can pull it on the Kentuckians."

Before the mail reply to his last telegram was received, however, Correspondent Annin had wired:

"For circular scriptural reference to the quartet—Bryan, Sewall, Watson and Sinjun—see Ezekiel, chapter x., verses 10-13," as follows:

"10. And as for their appearance they four had one likeness, as if a wheel had been in the midst of a wheel. 11. When they went they went upon their four sides; they turned not as they went. * * * 12. And their whole body and their backs and their hands and their wings and the wheels were full of eyes around about, even the wheels that they four had. 13. As for the wheels, it was cried unto them in my hearing, O, wheel!"—Chicago Post.

A BICYCLE ULSTER.

It Has a Removable Skirt to Be Worn Over Bloomers as Far as the City Limits.

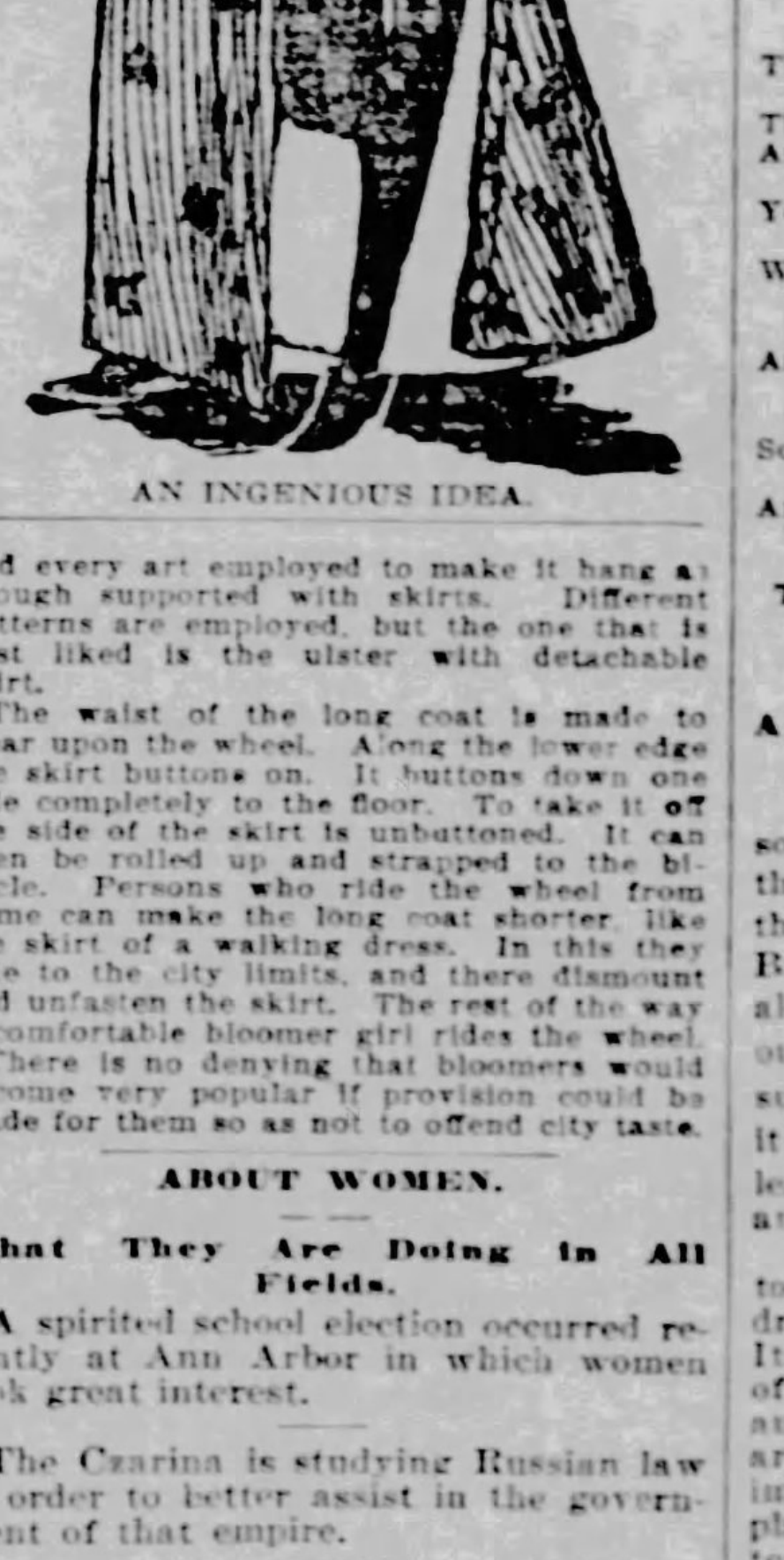
Bicycle suits are tending to bloomers wherever practicable. But there are few women courageous enough to venture into the streets with them.

A bicycle ulster is being made for the protection of the bloomer, and with this ulster the woman who rides like a boy can journey to the city limits in complete disguise.

The bicycle ulster is made of heavy cloth thick enough to keep its shape. It is lined, and every art employed to make it hang as though supported with skirts. Different patterns are employed, but the one that is best liked is the ulster with detachable skirt.

The waist of the long coat is made to wear upon the wheel. Along the lower edge the skirt buttons on. It buttons down one side completely to the floor. To take it off the side of the skirt is unbuttoned. It can then be rolled up and strapped to the bicycle. Persons who ride the wheel from home can make the long coat shorter, like the skirt of a walking dress. In this they ride to the city limits, and there dismount and unfasten the skirt. The rest of the way a comfortable bloomer girl rides the wheel.

There is no denying that bloomers would become very popular if provision could be made for them so as not to offend city taste.



AN INGENIOUS IDEA.

ABOUT WOMEN.

What They Are Doing in All Fields.

A spirited school election occurred recently at Ann Arbor in which women took great interest.

The Czarina is studying Russian law in order to better assist in the government of that empire.

The new White House kindergartner is Miss Mary B. Willard, niece of Frances Willard, a graduate of the Pestalozzi kindergarten of Berlin.

North Dakota women vote on all educational matters. Eleven women are holding positions as county superintendents, and 125 women are serving on school boards throughout the state.

The status of French women is yet governed by the barbaric Napoleonic code, which decrees that "all persons under age, or of notoriously disorderly or immoral life, all lunatics and persons of unsound mind, and women, are excluded from parliamentary franchise and from all other political privileges." Electors only can be lawyers, which debars women from that profession. A woman physician cannot sign a certificate of birth or death, and a married woman can neither buy nor sell, or appear in court except by her husband's permission.

Advancement.

"It beats all how that boy of mine is getting on at school!"

"Making progress, is he?"

"Progress! Why, say, he's just chiseling his way through the realms of knowledge."

"Indeed?"

"You bet! Had to buy him $26 worth of new books this term."—Chicago Journal.

Profound Shock.

It was the first time the little girl from the country had ever seen anybody in bloomers.

She put her fingers before her eyes and said in a horror-struck voice:

"I'm afraid God'll think I know that woman!"

An Army of Dentists.

There are 337 ladies and 17,161 gentlemen engaged in repairing the teeth, and, with great pains, extracting the ditto of the American public.—St. Paul Globe.

SUBSTITUTION
the FRAUD of the day.
See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
The only perfect
Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper,
RED.

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PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit Washington, D. C. Examinations free. Send for circular.

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We have regular employment for an active man in every locality, at $15.00 weekly, (no fortune hunter need apply) will guarantee permanent employment if right; if interested apply promptly. address "Benefactor," P. O. Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

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GET RICH quickly. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N. Y.
The Future Would you know what it contains for you? Send stamp for circular to R. E. Carpenter, Astrologer, So. Farmington, Mass.

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BED WETTING CURED. Box FREE. Mrs. B Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.
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DROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Book of testimonials of miraculous cures sent Free. Ten Days' Treatment Free by mail. Drs. Green & Sons, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

THOMAS SLATER'S OFFER.

VITALITY IN MEN RESTORED,
Failing Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy, vigorous state. Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Night Losses, and all Wasting Disease should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men, the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address,
THOMAS SLATER, Box [illegible], KALAMAZOO, MICH.

THE HONEST LITTLE DOLLAR.

Air—"Just Tell Them That You Saw Me."

Let others sing of silver bright and laud it to the sky,
The honest little dollar give to me.
No matter where you go, my lads, its value you can buy—
In every town and land, from sea to sea.
It has the good old sterling ring, like music to the ear;
In every age its worth has stood the test;
And tho' some would condemn it and others at it jeer,
The honest little dollar is the best.

Chorus—
The honest little dollar, the dollar of our day;
The honest little dollar's come to stay.
And when in next November McKinley takes the chair
You'll find the little honest dollar there.

We do not want a dollar, lads, a dollar that will shrink,
For honest labor let's give honest pay.
And to uphold its credit, my boys, we'll float or sink—
The honest dollar's sure to win the day.
So let them argue as they may, there is but one that's sound,
And that with us shall ever have the call,
To pay our honest debts with and to pass the whole world round.
The honest little dollar beats them all.

THE LEATHER JACKET.

A Handsome Fish That is Not Commonly Found in These Waters.

The leatherjacket or skipjack, as it is sometimes called, is a fish common in the Gulf of Mexico and the waters of the West Indies, and as far south as Brazil. On the Pacific coast it is found along Mexico and Central America. On our coast the leatherjacket is found in summer as far north as Cape Cod; but it is not common in these waters. The leatherjacket is a very active swimmer and not adapted to confinement.

The leatherjacket is not a good fish to eat, as its flesh is rather hard and dry, but it is a handsome fish to look at. Its skin has somewhat the appearance of grain leather, caused by the form and arrangement of the scales, which are small, extremely narrow, and deeply imbedded in the skin, and irregularly placed, making very fine, irregular, lateral wrinkles all over the leatherjacket's body.

The body of the leatherjacket is very thin and spindle-shaped. It has a slender tail and a small-pointed snout. A short spiny fin on the back is followed by a longer dorsal fin, which is broken up into many finlets. The anal fin also is long and partly composed of finlets behind. There are two very strong sharp spines in front of it. The leatherjacket has a small head and large eyes and a moderately large mouth. It is of purplish gray on the upper part of its body, but the lower and greater part of its body is silvery. The breast fins and the caudal fins are tinged with yellow. The leatherjacket is formed for speed, and it is a quick swimmer. Its nearest relations among well-known fishes are the pompano, the moonfishes, the threadfish, the yellow mackerel and the amberfishes.—N. Y. Sun.

A Sharp Distinction.

"One would think," said the prison inspector sarcastically, looking up from the report, "that the prisoner had some difficulty in getting away. As I understand it, however, he merely cut off his beard and walked out of the front door."

"Well," answered the sheriff meekly, "I merely said he escaped by a close shave."—New York Press.

Time Flies.

"You don't mean to say you became engaged to him after but five hours' acquaintance?"

"Certainly! How much time would you have me devote to one engagement."—Brooklyn Life.

Sources of Danger.

Rector (to young parishioner back from a sojourn abroad)—And I hope you have not allowed the worldly to shake your faith?

Parishioner—No! they weren't the ones who did it.—Chicago Journal.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 172,000

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM McKINLEY, of Ohio.
For Vice President,
GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey.

Protection, Reciprocity, Honest Money and Prosperity!

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN OCTOBER.

We are still receiving new campaign subscriptions on the basis of 10 cents each; and we shall, through the month of October, take all the new three-months' subscribers which come to us at 10 cents each.

After Oct. 30 we shall take nothing but yearly subscriptions. We positively decline to take renewals of three-months' subscriptions, except on a yearly basis.

By Oct. 10, every subscriber whose time expires within this month will receive from us a proposition by mail, offering them a renewal of their subscription for one year, at a price so remarkably low that it will be very unwise not to accept it. Those who fail to receive this proposition will please write us; those who do receive it, will oblige us by immediately remitting a yearly subscription on the terms proposed. We say "immediately" for the proposition does not hold good except through the month of October.

The Blade is new to many of our three-months' subscribers, but we believe it has made friends with every one to the extent that they will be glad to have it for the next year at the price offered.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

NEBRASKA AGAINST BRYAN.

Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, in his speeches, freely makes the assertion that Bryan can not carry his own state, nor his own county, nor his own city, nor his own ward, nor his own precinct. This has stirred up a chorus of denial from the Popocrats, but they advance nothing in the way of proof in support of that denial.

To test the matter a careful canvass has been made of the precinct in the city of Lincoln in which Bryan resides. The result shows that 204 voters of the precinct want McKinley for President, while only 72 want Bryan. Eleven voters refused to express themselves on the subject.

A canvass of Bryan's county gave McKinley 2,000 majority. These figures are vouched for by John W. Bowen, past assistant adjutant general of the G. A. R., and by Phelps Paine, another prominent citizen of Lincoln.

These same gentlemen also conducted a poll of the old soldiers of that state. Recently there was held the annual reunion of veterans of the war living in Nebraska. A vote was taken by states; that is, the veterans were grouped under the states in whose regiments they fought during the civil war. The result was as follows:

	Total vote.	For Bryan.
New England	72	6
Illinois	700	25
Wisconsin	201	1
Iowa	370	12
Indiana	205	7
Pennsylvania	179	6
New York	108	10
Kentucky	30	*3
Ohio	350	12
Minnesota	14	*..

*One gold standard Democrat.

Every one not in the Bryan column in the above table expressed his determination to vote for McKinley. In other words, of the 2,288 veterans at that reunion, but 82 will vote against McKinley. This is a very significant showing, because these soldiers came from all parts of the state, from the country as well as the towns; and it indicates clearly that Senator Thurston knows what he is talking about.

BOORS AT YALE.

The Yale boys who interrupted Bryan's speech at New Haven disgraced themselves and their college. The only possible excuse for them is that they are in the cub-like state betwixt boyhood and manhood, and did not know any better. It is a reflection on their home training that they were not taught that free speech is the right of any American; and, if they disagreed with Bryan's views, they should have left the meeting, not interrupted the speaker like unmannerly boors. The Blade disapproves utterly of Mr. Bryan's views and of his candidacy, but it has only condemnation for any such work as that in which these unmannerly students engaged.

The national Republican committee is taking a poll of the so-called doubtful states. The instructions given to those who are engaged in the work have been: "Send only reports of the most unfavorable localities and conditions. We want no flattery, no encouraging reports. Those who are for us we can trust to remain so. We want to win converts from the enemy's camp. Tell us the worst; we know all about the best." Based on these impartial reports, which are beginning to come in, intelligent, systematic work will be undertaken in every free silver stronghold. Not a township will be skipped. The victory over the repudiationists is to be made complete and crushing.

Free silver, free riot and free trade will not receive the majority vote of the American people.

OUR MODERN DEMETRIUS.

History is repeating itself.

Just 1,842 years ago—in A. D. 54—there came to the ancient city of Ephesus, in Asia Minor, a man named Paul, preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ. His work was very successful, "so mightily grew the word of God, and prevailed." (Acts xix. 20.)

Ephesus was the seat of the worship of the Greek goddess Diana. Her temple, its chief ornament, was one of the seven wonders of the ancient world. To Ephesus came Greeks from all adjacent countries to worship. Much of the trade and prosperity of the city came from these devotees. One very flourishing industry was the manufacture of small silver shrines, which were made by silversmiths and sold to worshippers—which "brought no small gain unto the craftsmen." (Acts xix., 24.)

One of these silversmiths, named Demetrius, grew uneasy over the rapid conversion of pagans to Christianity. He reasoned that if it continued Diana would have no worshipers; consequently there would be no sale for the little silver shrines, and his trade and the "no small gain" resulting therefrom, would be cut off.

So Demetrius determined to stop the progress of Christianity. He called together all the silversmiths, and showed them the danger to their profits from the inevitable decline of the old, outworn worship of Diana and the pagan gods. He pointed out that Paul was not only preaching in Ephesus, but "throughout all Asia;" and he concluded his fiery demagogic appeal with this clincher: "So that not only this, our craft, is in danger to be set at nought; but also that the temple of the great goddess Diana should be despised, and her magnificence destroyed, whom all Asia and the world worshipeth."

This stirred up a riot at once. The mob captured two of Paul's companions and rushed to the great theatre—a vast elliptical space, hollowed out of a curving hillside, with seats of stone, accommodating 50,000 spectators. The "whole city was filled with confusion," and the theatre was packed with the mob and spectators. One of Paul's companions stepped forth to defend himself, but the mob would not listen; and for two hours they kept up a deafening shout of "Great is Diana of the Ephesians!"

But the great Ephesian riot did not accomplish what was intended. The people of Asia Minor cared more for their souls' welfare than for the profits of the silversmiths. The worship of Diana has been obsolete for centuries. Ephesus became the seat of one of the seven churches of Asia; and Demetrius would not be remembered had not his attempt to check the progress of Christianity and civilization been recorded in Acts.

We are witnessing to-day a similar attempt to stir up popular feeling. Again the object is the profit in silver. Instead of silversmiths, the men who are stirring it up are silver mine owners. Instead of silver shrines, such as old Demetrius made at a big profit, it is silver disks, stamped "one dollar;" and the big profit lies at the bottom of the agitation.

In other respects also the cases show a curious parallelism. The Ephesian movement was a hopeless attempt to check the world's progress toward a higher and nobler ideal of God. The silver movement of to-day is a similarly hopeless attempt to stem the progress of the evolution toward a more stable monetary basis for the world's financial operations. And Bryan is the leader of the nineteenth century agitation, as Demetrius was of that in the first century.

That was an attempt to retain and perpetuate an outgrown and antiquated religious cult; this, to retain and perpetuate an outgrown and unsatisfactory money of final exchange. Demetrius tried to perpetuate the worship of Diana, not because of any particular reverence for a false religion, but because of the profit to his trade; Bryan seeks to perpetuate the fluctuating silver standard that the silver mine owners may profit therefrom.

Looking back over the intervening centuries, we can easily see that had Demetrius succeeded in driving Paul and his companions from Ephesus, the progress of Christianity in the world would not have been checked. The gospel would still have spread—as it did—over Asia, and northern Africa, and southern Europe—the then known world; and the worship of Diana would have vanished all the same.

The adoption of the gold standard by all the great civilized nations of the world has been prompted by its greater availability—by its more fully satisfying the needs of modern commerce than does silver. It has been adopted, not at the behest of usurers, but of merchants who carry on the trade between the nations. Should Bryan be elected this fall, it would cause the United States to take a backward step, but it would not cause commerce to abandon the money it prefers because of greater stability of value, universality of use and better adaptability to its needs. The evolution toward the best form of money known to us so far, will not be stopped by any action this country alone may take. We may relegate our finances to an outgrown and unsatisfactory status, but the demands of intelligence and business will compel the retracing of such action.

Bryan should take warning from the case of his old-time prototype, Demetrius.

DONGOLA—NEXT KHARTOUM.

Dongola has fallen before the British expedition up the Nile, and the Mahdists have fled further up that historic stream. But no one anticipates that the capture of Dongola will terminate the English advance. The next objective point will undoubtedly be Khartoum, where Gen. Gordon was murdered by Arab fanatics.

The ulterior purpose of England is undoubtedly to obtain possession of the unoccupied territory known as the "Egyptian Soudan." This firmly under British control, and her flag will wave supreme from the Mediterranean, at the mouth of the Nile, southward to Lake Victoria Nyanza and the Congo Free State, and thence eastward to the Indian Ocean. The Congo Free State alone lies between this vast empire and the British possessions in South Africa.

Though Egypt is nominally a dependency of the decaying Turkish Empire, the Khedive is actually a vassal of Great Britain, and has been ever since 1882. Khartoum and Darfur will next be brought under British rule, and the lion's paw will be firmly planted in the heart of the Dark Continent.

Unless there is a change in the pension laws the next report of the pension commissioner will show a decrease in the number of pensioners. The last year there was a net gain of 154 names,, but this was the result of restoring to the rolls nearly 4,000 names which had been previously dropped. The old veterans are now passing away at a rate of 30,000 a year, and each year the death-roll is greater.

BISMARCK'S LETTER.

The free silver men are somewhat inconsistent in asking the opinion of Prince Bismarck on bimetallism. They howl in fury over the suggestion that the United States should pay some attention to the remainder of the civilized world in matters of finance, and then ask the old ex-chancellor what he thinks about it.

Gov. Culbertson, of Texas, addressed a letter to Bismarck, requesting his judgment on two points, namely, his "views on bimetallism, and the likelihood of the United States government being able to adopt and maintain such a financial policy independent of any other nation." The following is published as Bismarck's answer. Whether it is correct or not will probably develop later. Parties who will forge British editorials, garble the words of Lincoln, Blaine and Garfield, and publish false circulars and back them up by forged affidavits, can not be trusted without supporting proof. But, assuming Bismarck did write the letter, it is given out as follows:

> Friedrichsruhe, Aug. 24, 1896.
>
> Honored Sir:—Your esteemed favor of July 1 has been duly received. I have always had a predilection for bimetallism, but I would not, while in office, claim my views of the matter to be infallibly true when advanced against the views of experts. I hold to this hour that it would be advisable to bring about among the nations chiefly engaged in the world's commerce a mutual agreement in favor of the establishment of bimetallism.
>
> Considered from a commercial and industrial standpoint, the United States are freer by far in their movements than any nation of Europe, and, hence, should the people of the United States find it compatible with their interests to take independent action in the direction of bimetallism, I cannot help but believe that such action would exert a most salutary influence upon the consummation of international agreement and the coming into this league of every European nation.
>
> Assuring you of my highest respect, I remain, your most obedient servant,
>
> BISMARCK.

Bismarck's reply shows that he is theoretically in favor of "bimetallism." He evidently uses the word in the sense in which it is universally used in Europe. That is, that coins of the same name, shall have equivalent values of silver bullion and gold bullion. Applying the European definition of bimetallism to our dollar, it would mean that the gold bullion in the gold dollar should sell, in the market as bullion, for just the same as the silver bullion in the silver dollar—no more, no less. In other words, that the silver dollar should contain a gold dollar's worth of silver, not 52 cents' worth.

This is what "bimetallism" means in Europe. Not a bimetallic authority in Europe favors the free coinage scheme of our Popocrats. On the contrary they believe that, should it win in November, it would destroy any hope of the success of real bimetallism in the world for many years. They all agree that the Popocrat scheme means silver monometallism, and that the United States would, under it, become a silver standard country.

That is the sort of a bimetallist Bismarck is. That is what he means by bimetallism when he says he has "a predilection" for it. There is in this portion of his letter nothing to support the contention of the free coinage advocates in the United States.

But the next sentence puts the old ex-chancellor squarely in accord with the St. Louis platform! He is in favor of bimetallism by international agreement, for which the Republican platform emphatically declares. He says that he believes it to advisable "to bring about among the nations chiefly engaged in the world's commerce a mutual agreement in favor of the establishment of bimetallism." He is not in favor of doing it alone. He does not think that Germany, with her fifty millions of population, is big enough, or great enough to adopt a financial policy of her own with regard to silver, without the agreement of other nations that they will adopt the same policy.

Lastly, the retired statesman expresses a very guarded opinion that if the people of the United States should "find it compatible with their interests" to take independent action "in the direction of bimetallism," it might promote an international agreement thereon. In reading this statement, one must remember what Bismarck understands by "bimetallism." He does not mean what Bryan and the Popocrats mean by it; no one in Europe accepts their definition. Hence even this guarded statement is not an endorsement of 16 to 1.

Whatever Bismarck's theories may be, it must not be forgotten that he was in power when Germany adopted the gold standard in 1871, and that the step had his full endorsement then. In this letter, he simply throws a sop to the "agrarian" agitation in Germany; and he was thinking far more of that feature in German politics than of the present campaign in the United States.

JOHN R. GENTRY—2:00 1-2.

The two-minute gait in horse racing has been almost reached. Only a half-second intervenes between this ideal of the track and the actual accomplishment of the stallion pacer, John R. Gentry, at Portland, Me., on Sept. 24.

Note that it is not a trotting horse which is making this unparalleled record, but a pacer. The "side-wheeler" is apparently the coming idol of the race track. The running horse had his day, the trotter took his place, and now the pacer comes to the front as the track ideal.

In the boyhood of many men now living, the 2:40 mark in trotting was the fastest work ever done. Oliver Wendell Holmes has a line in one of his poems which embalms that record as a prehistoric insect is embalmed in a piece of amber. Then, in the '50's, with Flora Temple and Dexter, and the record fell to under 2:20. In the early '70's Goldsmith Maid lowered it to 2:14, and in 1888 Maud S. brought it down to 2:08¾.

These years covered the golden era of the trotting horse. Pacers attracted little attention. It was not till 1884, that the horse Johnson paced his mile at Chicago in 2:06¼, and brought the pacers into prominence. Since then trotters and pacers have been whittling down the mile record, until the trotting figure stands at 2:03¾ and the pacing one stood at 2:01½ until John R. Gentry has now cut off one second by his matchless performance at Portland.

The question now is, can the two-minute record be made in the cool fall days yet to come this year, or must this crowning achievement wait another year for its accomplishment?

Bourke Cockran, in an interview published after his return to New York from his stumping tour through the West, says that there will be a landslide for McKinley in the West as well as in the East if not another campaign speech is delivered. State pride, he says, is the only thing that can prevent Nebraska going against Bryan, and even that, he thinks, will give way to a sense of patriotic duty. We may add that the letters The Blade receives from its subscribers in Nebraska all express confidence that McKinley will win a splendid victory in that state.

Altgeld, Stewart and others of the free silverites are selfish fellows in wanting to compel the masses to take silver, while they make these same people sign contracts to pay them in gold.

WHY SILVER FELL.

The theorists of the Popocrat party all claim, as free silverites have claimed for years, that the "crime of 1873" is solely and entirely responsible for the fall in the bullion price of silver.

Mr. Bryan evidently holds the same theory, else he would not have claimed that free coinage by this country would raise the price of silver bullion from 66 cents an ounce, which it is now, to $1.29 per ounce in gold, at which price the silver dollar would be worth a gold dollar.

But a falsehood is not made true by frequent and persistent repetition. Millions of re-assertions of it do not add the lacking element of truth.

The world recognizes that the price of any product is governed by supply and demand. Not supply alone, nor demand alone; but the two together. The supply of a given article the world over may be extremely small, yet if there is no demand whatever for it, it will be entirely worthless. If the supply of an article increases, the demand remaining the same, the price will fall. If the supply remains the same, and the demand increases, the price rises. If demand is greater than supply, the price goes up; if the supply is greater than the demand, the price falls.

In the year 1873, silver bullion averaged in price $1.298 per fine ounce, at which price the silver in the silver dollar was worth $1.004. The world's production of silver in that year was 63,267,187 fine ounces. In 1895 the average price of silver was 65.4 cents, at which price the bullion in the silver dollar was worth 50.6 cents. The world's production of silver in that year was 174,796,875 fine ounces. The production in 1895 was 276 per cent of that in 1873. The price had fallen from $1.298 to 65.4 cents, or not quite one-half, while the production increased two and three-quarters times.

As a matter of interest, we give here, from Treasury reports, the production of silver from 1873 to 1895 inclusive, in the United States and in the world, with the bullion price of the silver dollar. A study of it will show that silver fell because of the increase in the supply as related to the demand:

Year.	U. S.	World.	Value silver dollars.
1873	27,650,000	63,267,187	$1.004
1874	28,849,000	55,300,781	.988
1875	24,518,000	62,261,719	.964
1876	30,009,000	67,753,125	.894
1877	30,783,000	62,679,916	.929
1878	34,960,000	73,385,451	.891
1879	31,550,000	74,383,495	.868
1880	30,320,000	74,795,273	.886
1881	33,260,000	79,020,872	.880
1882	36,200,000	86,472,091	.878
1883	35,730,000	89,175,023	.861
1884	37,800,000	81,557,801	.861
1885	39,910,000	91,609,959	.823
1886	39,445,312	93,297,290	.769
1887	41,269,240	96,123,586	.758
1888	45,783,632	108,827,606	.727
1889	51,354,851	120,213,611	.723
1890	54,500,000	126,095,062	.809
1891	58,330,000	137,170,919	.764
1892	63,500,000	153,151,762	.674
1893	60,000,000	166,092,047	.603
1894	49,501,122	167,752,561	.491
1895	55,727,000	174,796,875	.506
1896 (6 mo.)			.528

The decline in the price from 1873 to 1876 was slight. The production had decreased, but Germany had thrown a vast quantity of silver upon the markets. Other mints were open, however, and in 1873 France coined $30,000,000 and Belgium $20,000,000. The result was that serious apprehensions were excited that year, and in January, 1874, the Latin union limited the coinage of 5-franc pieces. Then the price went down until the passage of the Bland act, which caused another advance. Germany took advantage of this boom to sell 25,000,000 ounces in 1878, closing out its stock the next year. From 1878 to 1881 the production increased but little, and the market remained comparatively steady, notwithstanding the suspension of coinage by the Latin union. Another radical fall began in 1885, coincident with the world's big increase of production. A speculative rise was caused in 1890 by the passage of the Sherman act, which was expected to take all the American product, but the advance receded so swiftly that it took away the breath of the speculators, while production in the United States and the world grew enormously.

It is plain that unlimited coinage in the United States would not restore the white metal to the parity, and it is doubtful that the re-opening of the European and Indian mints in conjunction would do so without a change of ratio.

LABOR'S INTEREST IN SILVER.

A most desperate attempt is making all over the country to mislead workingmen into supporting Bryan and free silver. It is failing, however, with intelligent workingmen. They understand the plain fact that free coinage of silver means that every dollar of wages they receive will then buy less than the dollar buys now; and they understand also that there is no possible hope of a rise in wages to about double their present level, to compensate for the cutting in two of the value of the dollar.

A dollar is not a fixed and invariable quantity. It depends on the value as bullion of the coin which is basic money—in other words, which is the standard. Gold is the standard now; and every dollar, whether of gold or silver coin, or of paper, has the value of a gold dollar, and is worth just what 23.22 grains of pure gold are worth.

Free coinage of silver would make the silver dollar the standard, and the silver or paper dollar would be worth only about what 371.25 grains of pure silver are worth. They are worth just about half what the gold dollar is worth. The man getting $15 a week would get fifteen dollars, but they would buy him just about what $7.50 will buy now.

What thinking workingman, getting $15 a week, believes that his employer will voluntarily raise his wages to $30 a week? Yet that is what he ought to have, under free silver, to make his wages equal to what they are now.

The truth is, that free silver would lower the wage-level of the entire country one-half. How long would it take to raise it to its present level? A dozen years would not do it. Think over these things, men who live by your daily toil, and decide whether you will injure yourselves that the millionaire mine-owners of the West may prosper!

HIS MISSION FAILED.

A veteran Democratic politician is Col. Alexander K. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times. For half a century he has kept his finger on the political pulse of the country, and he is as familiar with the political situation in Pennsylvania as is the local politician with the condition of affairs in his own ward.

Since the visit of Mr. Bryan to Pennsylvania, whither he went, as he said, for the purpose of securing the electoral vote of that state, Col. McClure has taken a look over the field and says McKinley will receive two votes in that state to every one cast for Bryan, and he estimates that the Republican vote will reach 600,000. Col. McClure does not believe a single county in the state will give a majority for Bryan, and is sure that Berks county, usually Democratic by 7,000, will be in the McKinley column this year.

And yet Bryan had large crowds wherever he stopped in Pennsylvania, but his appeals to prejudice found no response in the intelligent voters in that section of the "enemy's country."

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

INTIMIDATING VOTERS.

Those who have watched the developments of this campaign have noted the change which has come over the Popocrats within the past week or ten days. They no longer talk silver to the exclusion of everything else; in fact they have in a measure dropped the free coinage argument. The inevitable landslide to McKinley has begun. In factories and workshops, and along railway lines the men are organizing for McKinley, sound money and protection, and this movement, which is really becoming a stampede, has so frightened the Popocrats that silver is forgotten, and they are now busy framing excuses and trying to explain why the workingmen are going in a body into the Republican camp.

And now the Popocrat cry is that the workingmen are being intimidated.

If an employe of a manufacturing concern joins a McKinley club he does so to keep from being discharged.

If a railroad man joins an excursion to Canton to see Major McKinley, he is coerced into doing it.

If a commercial traveler talks in favor of honest money and against repudiation he does so to hold his job with his house.

If the employes of a firm or corporation organize a sound money club, they do so because they are threatened with instant dismissal if they refuse.

And this is the silly stuff that Popocrat orators and the Popocrat press are trying to make the people believe.

They give no specific cases. They do not give names of employe or employer, neither do they quote the men. They simply say it is so, but give no proof. It is peanut politics. It is mean, cowardly, small. If it were true, how long would men submit? There would be a revolution within twenty-four hours. Workmen can vote as they please, and their employers have no chance of knowing for whom they cast their ballots.

This cry of intimidation is raised to divert attention from the issues involved in the campaign, and also with the hope that it may explain to ignorant voters the reason why men of every trade and profession are lining up for McKinley. There is no intimidation, and there can be none. The men who say such a thing are demagogues of the worst kind, and are void of honest political principles.

The bottom is falling out of the Bryan campaign. Bryan himself no longer attempts argument. His speeches are inflammatory appeals to the passions and prejudices of men. He knows his campaign is collapsing, and he is making one last effort to stave off dissolution. He is defeated to-day, and he knows it. His forces are rattled and panic-stricken. If the election were to-morrow he would be beaten worse than Greeley, and six weeks later he will not make a decent showing at the polls.

SEWALL NOT IN IT.

If Bryan be elected, Watson will be the Vice President. Sewall has no chance.

Fusion has given the Populist electors the balance of power. There are so many Populists on the fusion electoral tickets that they can enforce their demand, "Elect Watson, or we will defeat Bryan."

There are thousands and tens of thousands of Democrats who oppose Populism in any and all forms, and are opposed to the election of any Populist to office. Any Democrat who votes for Bryan necessarily, therefore, votes for Watson and for Populism, with all its fads and vagaries.

An examination of the facts will show that Watson must win if Bryan does. The Louisville Courier-Journal thus sets forth the situation:

> Fusion has been effected in 23 states, and is about effected in Indiana. On the fusion electoral tickets, including Indiana, are 73 Populists, 178 Silver Democrats, and five Silver Republicans; total, 259.
>
> Among these states are a number which the Bryan managers do not even claim, and others which they have no chance to carry. Leaving these out, the fusion electoral tickets which have a chance to win include 51 Populists, 77 Silver Democrats, and five Silver Republicans; total, 133. This is conceding Illinois, Kentucky and Indiana to Bryan, which the sound money people are not prepared to do.
>
> States confidently claimed by the Bryan managers, in which fusion has not been effected, will have 104 electoral votes.
>
> All these states together will have 51 Populist electors, 181 Silver Democratic electors, and five Silver Republican electors; total, 237. It will require 224 electoral votes to win, and the Silver Democrats can not get the difference between their 181 votes and the necessary 224, unless they get them from the Populists.
>
> Mr. Bryan can not hope, as the fusion tickets are arranged, to carry enough states to give him a majority of the electoral college composed of Silver Democrats only.
>
> Does anybody suppose that the Populist electors, with such power over the result, would fail to insist on Watson's election as the price of their votes for Bryan?
>
> A vote for Bryan is a vote for Watson, too.

TRYING IT OVER AGAIN.

The Popocrat campaign this year is an impudent attempt to mislead voters. It pursues the assumption that the people can be fooled all the time. Four years ago the changes were rung on the cry that the low prices of farm products, and every other real or imaginary evil which any portion of the people were suffering, was due to the protective tariff.

Well, the people were fooled once. They listened to the voice of the demagogue, and voted in Grover Cleveland and a free trade Congress. Hard times followed. The glittering promises of what would happen under a low tariff were each and all shown to be false. The stern logic of facts overthrew the imaginary results of deceptive theories.

The mighty uprising of the people at the state elections of 1893, 1894 and 1895 showed that they understood clearly that the free trade theory is false, and emphasized their demand for a return to Republican protection. The demagogues and time-servers saw that their career was ended, unless they could again fool the people. So they set to work this year to attempt this again.

And we all know the lines on which this brazen attempt is being made. All over this land Popocrat orators, from Bryan down, are alleging that the industrial paralysis, due to the Wilson tariff law; the business paralysis, from the same cause; all the evils, real and imaginary, in the United States, are due to the gold standard!

Are the people so simple as to be fooled again? The years 1891 and 1892 were very prosperous ones. Our industries were working full time, and new ones constantly springing up. Wages averaged higher than ever before. Prices of agricultural products were higher than they now are. Yet we had the gold standard then—the gold standard and protection.

The Wilson bill destroyed protection at many important points. Since 1893 we have had a low tariff on the most important competing products. The present condition is due to low tariff.

We had the gold standard and protection in 1891-'92. We have had the gold standard and low tariff for three years. There has been no change in the standard. There has been a change in the tariff. The hard times came with a change in the tariff. Do you want anything more than this to prove that the gold standard is not responsible for the change?

A FORGERY AGAIN.

For months the silver trust, through its agents, has been circulating an editorial article alleged to be from the London, England, Financial News, telling of the alleged advantages which would accrue to the United States from the adoption of the silver standard. This article was originally given as having been printed under date of March 10 last, though recently extracts have been appearing from it with the date changed. The entire article has been widely circulated by the silver trust all over the country, in a leaflet headed "The Grip of Gold."

The Financial News, in its issue of August 13, exposed the fraud, and denied emphatically that it had ever printed such an article. This denial was published in the United States, but the silver trust organs all through the country have continued to print the article. No excuse can be given for this. It is simply a malignant lie, intended to deceive voters. It is only one of innumerable falsehoods which have been sprung by the silver conspirators in the hope of winning the election by fraud.

The Blade has just received the issue of the Financial News for Monday, Sept. 14. The first article under the editorial head is a second denial of the article. It says:

> **"In our issue of August 13 we took occasion to refer to the circulation in the American newspapers of an article entitled 'The Grip of Gold,' purporting to be an extract from the Financial News of March 10, 1896, and we stated that no such article had ever appeared in this journal. As certain American papers continue to reprint this article, crediting it to the Financial News, we have again to warn our readers and our American contemporaries that it is a forgery, and its whole tenor is entirely opposed to the view we have always taken of the effect of free silver legislation in the United States."**

Any one desiring to see this copy of the News can do so by calling at The Blade editorial rooms; and we have no doubt that any one sending postage will be furnished a copy by addressing a request to the editor of the Financial News, 11, Abchurch Lane, London, E. C., England.

RAILROAD MEN FOR M'KINLEY.

Perhaps the most absurd position taken by the Popocratic press, is the one that the railroad men are coerced into joining sound money clubs, going to Canton to see McKinley and into everything which they do in the interest of the Republican ticket.

The almost unanimous uprising of the railroad men, men employed in every department, has caused the Popocrats no end of worry. They have claimed that the laboring men are for Bryan, and that these men are merely waiting for election day for the opportunity to assist in making him President. But then the railroad men began to organize clubs and form marching clubs, and within an incredibly short time it has been demonstrated that fully 80 per cent of the railroad men of the country are for the election of McKinley.

The attempt to show that these men are being coerced is ridiculous, and is on a par with Chairman Jones claiming New York and Ohio for Bryan. Were the Toledo railroad men coerced into attending the meeting at the Ohio Central office last week for the purpose of organization? Who is silly enough to believe that the 2,500 members which this sound money organization will soon have in this city are being compelled to join?

This coercion theory is insulting as well as amusing. It is insulting to the men to intimate that they are cowardly enough to permit themselves to be driven, against their conviction, into a club to do exactly the opposite of which they want to do, and it is amusing that Popocrats can not find a more reasonable excuse for the formation of these sound money clubs.

The truth of the matter is these railroad men know exactly what they are about. On an average they will compare in intelligence with the followers of any other occupation. They are in favor of a governmental policy which will build up the country rather than cripple them, and which will give them work at good wages rather than little work at low wages.

The point was made that President Ingalls, of the Big Four, is intimidating his men into supporting McKinley, but that gentleman puts such rumors to rest in an address to his employes in which he says that if any employe is removed for voting as he pleases, let him come to me and I will reinstate him, and discharge the man who removed him. The managers of these roads undestand, and so do the men, that every man, in whatever station he occupies, carries his sovereignty under his hat, and no man dare tell him how he shall use it. The railroad men are for McKinley because they are loyal, honest citizens, and well know what would be the disastrous results attending Bryan's election.

WHY SILVER IS CHEAP.

The last issue of the Chicago Timberman contains the report of the meeting of a lumber association, at which a brief speech was made by Mr. B. F. McMillan. This gentleman has had four years' experience in the silver mining business. The following interesting statements, made by him, show how immense is the stake for which the mine-owners are playing. Silver is enormously plenty, and anything which would increase the output would decrease the price eventually, because of increased supply. Read what Mr. McMillan said:

> The production of silver is dependent entirely upon the price. Unlike gold and some other metals, there is no apparent limit to the supply of workable ore if the price of the bullion be high enough. There are whole mountains that will run from five to ten ounces per ton.
>
> Given a sufficient price for the ore and as much silver can be turned out of the mountains of Colorado as iron from the Gogebic range.
>
> There was a time not long ago when at 60 cents an ounce nothing under 45-ounce ore could be reduced, but processes have been changing and new mines opened up so that in spite of the decline in silver from its coinage value of $1.29, the production is very largely increased.

This improvement in mining and reduction methods is constantly going on, and Mr. McMillan doubted if it would ever be possible to bring silver permanently back to a parity with gold at the ratio of 16 to 1. That ratio means a bullion value of silver of $1.29 per ounce, measured in gold. He further said:

> If the whole world should all of a sudden adopt free coinage of silver at that ratio, the price might sharply advance for a time, but it is altogether probable that the production would be so increased as to swamp the silver markets of the world.
>
> Any material advance over the present price of bullion can be stopped and is sure to be stopped by an increase in the output, so that while on the old methods of mining and of reduction, silver occupied a comparatively fixed relation to gold, it has now reached a point where it is bound to decrease in value simply because of the greatly decreasing cost of production and the possibility of a production which may be measured in tons avoirdupois rather than ounces troy.

Ninety-five per cent of the business men of Des Moines have signed a declaration declaring themselves in favor of sound money and against the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

No Roll-Call Made.

"To settle a sharp and general discussion, I ask for the vote on the so-called demonetization bill in both branches of Congress in 1873, taken direct from Congressional Globe. If I have the full vote I can drive many Popocratic false assertions to the wall and nail them to the cross."—W. G. M., Hannibal, Mo.

Now please note this fact: In the passage of bills, resolutions, motions, etc., in both branches of Congress, the vote is viva voce, unless a roll call is demanded. That is, the presiding officer states that a vote is to be taken, and says: "As many as are in favor will say aye," and then, "as many as are opposed will say no." If the pending question is one on which party lines are drawn, and it is deemed desirable to have the members go on record; or if it is bitterly fought, and an actual count of the vote is necessary to determine whether it is passed or defeated, some one demands a roll-call. Then each member's name is called, and he answers "yea" or "nay," as he wishes to vote. In this case, the names of the members are recorded; and it is only when such a vote as this is taken that there is any way of determining how the individual members vote on any question.

Now, in all the various steps which were taken with this bill, in both House and Senate, there never was but one roll-call. The bill was sent to the Senate finance committee by the secretary of the Treasury, April 25, 1870, and was not passed until February 12, 1873; it was considered during five different sessions; in the Congressional Globe, the printed debates in the Senate occupy 66 pages, and in the House 78 pages; it was printed, with its amendments, five different times in those three years. In all these debates there was but one point deemed of sufficient importance to demand a roll-call—and that was what? Whether the mint should charge one-fifth of one per cent for coining gold, or coin it without charge!

The act of 1837 made a charge of one-half of one per cent. The bill of 1873 reduced this to one-fifth of one per cent. An effort was made to strike this out, and make no charge. The debate on this point took place in the Senate on January 9, 1871, and is recorded in the Congressional Globe, part 1, 3d session, 41st Congress, ending on page 377.

The Western Senators were anxious for the change. The argument was made on the floor of the Senate that if this was done a large amount of Australian gold would come to San Francisco, and be coined at the mint there; and that the silver from the Nevada mines would find a market in Australia, in return for the gold. One of the Western Senators said that the silver product of Nevada was increasing, and as we had no use for it here in coinage, it would be a good thing to exchange this bullion in Australia for gold bullion. The question was, whether this charge should be retained or not. The vote was: Yeas, 25; nays, 22; absent, 25. So the charge was retained in the bill, and remained there until stricken out by the resumption act of 1875. Since then no charge has been made for coining gold.

The question of putting the standard silver dollar back in the bill was never raised at all by anybody, either in House or Senate. It was fully explained in the report accompanying the bill that it was dropped from the coinage, and this statement repeated in the debates in both House and Senate. Nobody opposed the dropping of the coin. This may seem incredible to those who have read the wild charges made by the silver advocates, but it is strictly true.

There was some debate about a provision to coin a token dollar, equal only to two half-dollars in weight—that is of 384 grains, instead of 412½ grains, as the standard dollar is. It was to be a subsidiary dollar, legal tender for $5 only, and for convenience in making change. This provision was finally dropped out, and the provision for the trade dollar substituted. The reason for this was, that the Mexican dollar circulates in the China trade. Our merchants bought them in Mexico for this use. Hence Congress authorized the coinage of a trade dollar weighing 420 grains—heavier than the standard dollar or the Mexican dollar—in the hope that it would take the place of the Mexican dollar in the China trade. It was not intended to circulate in the United States at all.

Why Gold Bonds.

"A member of the Iowa legislature recently stated that there was not a bond issued but what could either be paid in gold or silver. He said that there was a man from Ohio who introduced a concurrent resolution in Congress during Hayes's administration, which passed both houses of congress in 1878, to make holders take gold or silver. Is it so, and if it is, why are the bonds paid in gold?"—E. K. B., Pierson, Iowa.

That gentleman was entirely too technical. He relies on that wording of the bonds themselves. They all are promises to pay a certain number of dollars, "in United States coin of the present weight and fineness." Because it does not say "gold coin," he assumes that they can be paid in silver. But there is not a government bond in existence that is not issued under the provisions of a law passed since gold has been the declared unit of our currency. The bonds issued under the present administration are bonds authorized by an act passed in 1875. At that time, as you know, the word "dollar" meant, in law, nothing but the gold dollar.

Again, there is not a dollar of bonds outstanding for which the government did not receive a gold dollar's value. Honesty, national honor, an observance of the eighth commandment, all demand that the government shall pay the same value that it received.

Suppose that a man owned a warehouse in your place, in which farmers stored grain. Suppose you hauled 200 bushels of wheat there and stored it, and received a receipts for 200 "bushels," without designating the kind of grain. Suppose that when you wanted to sell or use your grain, you presented the receipt, and the warehouseman offered you 200 bushels of corn, and refused to give you wheat, on the ground that your receipt called for 200 "bushels," and he had the option of saying what grain it meant. The men who, like Bryan, say the government should have the "option" to pay gold dollars or silver dollars, are urging that the government ought to do precisely what the warehouseman would do in the case supposed above.

Treasury Note Redemption.

"Are United States notes, or treasury notes, payable in gold, or has the government option in paying either gold or silver?"—Coin, Granger, Ill.

The greenbacks—the $346,000,000 of treasury notes issued in the war time—are the promises of the United States to pay simply "dollars." When they were issued, the word dollar was understood by everybody to mean a dollar of the gold value; and it had been so understood ever since 1834. For, though the law provided for a silver dollar, there were none in circulation. Half the people never saw a United States silver dollar. Whenever a merchant received one, he took it only for a dollar in value, and then sold it at some bank for $1.02 or $1.03. So, there being no silver dollars in general circulation, and where one was used it was sold as bullion, what else could the word "dollar" mean than a gold dollar?

The treasury notes of 1890—the "Sherman notes"—are promises of the United States to pay one or more dollars "in coin." Coin means both gold and silver, or either. But the Bland law of 1878, and the act of 1893, both declare the purpose and policy of the United States to be to keep gold, silver and paper dollars of equal value. How can this be done? The weak spot in our currency system is the silver dollars, which have not a dollar's worth of silver in them. The gold dollar can not be made worth less than the bullion in it. The silver dollar can not be made worth more than the bullion in it. So, if any paper promise to pay "dollars" or to pay "coin" is to be kept up to the value of coin, it must be redeemable in the best coin. If the government would refuse to redeem these notes in gold, when it was asked, they would not pass for gold value, as they do now, and the parity would be destroyed. But the law says that parity must be maintained. And there is but one way to do it—to redeem them in gold, if the holder desires gold.

Any one who advocates the redemption of these notes in silver advocates a policy which would rob the people holding them of about half their value. It would be robbery by law, but it would be just as much a violation of honesty and honor as of the eighth commandment—"Thou shalt not steal."

Value of Gold.

"What would be the value of gold, if not used as money at all—i. e., what would be its value in the arts?"—J. C., Oakwood, O.

Your question is not clear. Do you mean if all the people in the world would cease to use gold at all for a medium of exchange? or do you mean if all laws of all countries providing for the coinage and legal tender of gold should be repealed?

If you mean the first, it is not a supposable case. It is a mere fancy, not worth discussing.

If you mean the second, it would have no effect whatever on the value of gold. Gold is not used as money because the law provides for its coinage; it does not get its value from legal tender laws. Gold was used as money long, long before there was any law on the subject; before coining was invented. It is used as money to-day in uncivilized countries, which have no laws on the subject, and it is just as valuable there as here. If all laws were repealed, it would still be used as money just as much as it is now. If governments relinquished its coinage, that right would fall to the people themselves, and gold would be coined by private parties, as it was done in North Carolina back in the '30's, and in California and Utah in the '50's.

When McKinley is Elected.

"If McKinley is elected, could a tariff bill pass the Senate? The silverites around here claim not."—F. J. W., Clarksfield, O.

They make that claim because, last winter, several silver Republican Senators joined with the Democrats to prevent the passage of the Dingley tariff bill. These silver Republicans declared no tariff bill should pass unless a free silver bill was passed first. But at the state elections on November 3, a number of state legislatures will be chosen who will have the election of about one-third of the Senate. If McKinley wins in November, there will, in all probability, be enough of these legislatures Republican to elect Republican Senators enough to give the Republicans a clear majority in the Senate; so that the new Congress, which meets in December of next year, will be Republican in both branches. Don't pay so much attention to the vaporings of the silverites. The election will knock them and their schemes sky-high.

Greece's Per Capita.

H. A. F., Caledonia, Iowa: On pages 26, 27, Circular No. 123, U. S. Treasury Department, is a table of the money and per capita of the principal countries of the world. Greece has 2,200,000 population. Her stock of money is as follows, reduced to American dollars:

Gold	$ [illegible]
Silver	1,500,000
Uncovered paper	22,400,000

This gives the following circulation per capita:

Gold	$ [illegible]
Silver	[illegible]
Paper	10.1[illegible]
Total per capita	$11.09

Mixed Ideas.

"A great many people are bothered over the 53-cent silver dollar. If there is only 53 cents in a silver dollar, what is the other 47 cents that is in it? Where does the government get the 47 cents, and what is it? Some say it is silver, and some say it is a combination of other metals. If it is silver, it looks to me that there would be more then 53 cents in a dollar."—G. W. S., Acting, Tenn.

The silver in a silver dollar is worth only about 51 cents at present. The other 49 cents are not in it at all. The silver dollar is nine-tenths pure silver, and one-tenth copper. There are no other metals in it. The copper is worth only a small fraction of a cent, and is not taken into account in the value of the coin. The other 49 cents of value given to it by the credit of the government, and by that provision of law which declares it the policy of the government to keep gold, silver and paper money all at the same value.

French Bonds.

"Please give just a few leading facts regarding French national debt. Is it payable in silver?"—F. J., Martinsburg, Neb.

The French bonds are termed "rentes." A large number of them are of small denominations, so that they could be bought by the people of France herself. These rentes were bought by the workingmen, farmers, and tradesmen of France. Money was invested in them the same as our people put their money into savings banks. If a holder needs the money he can sell his bond at the nearest bank. Of course, French rentes are held by capitalists as well as the common people.

There is no provision in them specifying what they are to be paid in. They are redeemable in "francs." When the decline in the value of silver began, France's monetary system was bimetallic. Gold and silver both had free coinage. In 1874, France and the other nations of the Latin Union agreed to limit the amount of legal tender silver coined each year, so as to prevent its falling below parity with gold, thus driving gold out, and leaving them on a silver basis, with silver rated at its bullion value, just as it is in Mexico. But silver kept on falling, and in 1878 they all closed their mints to silver; and since that time they have not added a franc to their legal tender silver.

There has never been any silly agitation to resume the free coinage of silver in France. Her people are not as ignorant of the laws of finance as some of our own people seem to be. Consequently, no one has ever insisted that silver must be used as money of final redemption. The government receives both gold and silver, as does our treasury; and if a man wants gold and asks for it, he gets gold. If not, he gets gold or silver, or notes of the Bank of France, just as is most convenient at the time. They understand over there perfectly well that a paper promise to pay a given number of "francs" means gold value, and that, if the holder were compelled to take silver, the value of the silver francs would soon fall to their bullion value—about half what it is now. French silver is held up to gold value just as the silver dollar in the United States is held up to gold value.

Gold Coinage is Free.

"Please state what the government charge for coining gold, and what the charge is for. Is it for the alloy which is used, or is it to pay for alloy and the work of coining?"—E. C. V., Saxton, Mo.

The mint makes no charge for coining gold, if it is pure.

Gold produced from the mines can be taken to any United States assay office, have it assayed, cast into bars and stamped with the weight and fineness. For this a charge is made, of course.

Gold is not salable as bullion until it is assayed and stamped, because nobody wants to buy a bar of it until he knows how much of it is gold and how much impurities. When these assay bars are taken to the mint, they are coined free of charge. If gold is taken there not assayed, this is done, and charged for at the same rate as an assay office; and then it is coined free of charge.

A Discontented Querist.

C. A., Smithville, Mo.: As to Mr. Bryan's "dilemma," is there not one? In his Madison Square Garden speech he declared that he "believes" free coinage of silver will bring silver bullion up to $1.29 per ounce. At that price, the silver in the silver dollar is worth $1 in gold. But in some of Mr. Bryan's other speeches, and those of free silver advocates all over the West—and we include Ohio in the West—the farmers are told the prices of their staple crops will advance under free coinage. Now the prices of wheat, cotton, and other staple crops are world prices. There is no way in which free coinage can raise the export price. Our products must meet the same products, raised in other countries; and if they sell cheaper than ours, they get the market, and ours don't sell. So the only way in which the price (not value) here in the United States can be raised, is to measure it in a dollar of less value. And that is precisely what will happen, as the experience of Mexico, Japan, Colombia, Chile, and other silver countries has shown.

Now both these statements can not be true. If silver rises to $1.29 per ounce, farm products can not receive greater prices. They can only come from a depreciation of the silver dollar to the bullion value of the silver in it. Which of these things does Bryan believe? For both can not be true. If that is not a dilemma, what is it? The dictionary defines a dilemma as "an argument which presents an antagonist with two alternatives, but is conclusive against him whichever he chooses." If silver should appreciate the promises to the farmers will fail; if it depreciates, it injures every business interest.

The statement that the United States has been in reality on a gold basis since 1834 (except during the greenback era, 1862 to 1879) is absolutely true. It is true, the law provided for bimetallism, but we had no bimetallism, nor is bimetallism possible unless the bullion in the gold dollar and the silver dollar are exactly equal in value as bullion. Under the law of 1834, the gold dollar was a little cheaper than the silver dollar. Therefore, all values were measured in it. There were not as many silver dollars in circulation from 1837 to suspension of specie payments in 1862, as there are of Mexican dollars now in the United States. Whenever a merchant got one he took it to a bank and sold it for $1.02 or $1.03. Note that the measure must have been the gold dollar; for to say a silver dollar is worth $1.02 in silver is absurd. That is saying it is worth more than it is worth, which is nonsense. **We have never had actual bimetallism in this country since about the year 1801. True, the law provided for it, but the coinage ratio was not the**

Continued On Fifth Page.

"CHEAP" MONEY.

The Confederacy Had It in Plenty in Its Closing Year.

The people who can not get it through their heads that to increase the supply of anything in excess of the demand for it is to decrease its value, should study the following expense account of an officer of artillery en route from Richmond, Va., to Augusta, Ga., in March and April, 1865. It is printed in the memoir of Jefferson Davis:

March 11	meal on the road	$ 20
March 17	cigars and bitters	60
March 20	hair cutting and shave	10
March 20	pair of eyeglasses	135
March 20	candles	50
March 23	coat, vest and pants	2,700
March 27	one gallon whisky	400
March 30	one pair of pants	700
March 30	one pair of cavalry boots	450
April 12	six yards of linen	1,200
April 14	one ounce sul. quinine	1,700
April 14	two weeks' board	700
April 14	bought $60 gold	6,000
April 24	one dozen Catawba wine	900
April 24	shad and sundries	75
April 24	matches	25
April 24	penknife	125
April 24	package brown Windsor	50

The deluded free silver shouters will doubtless say that the height of these prices shows that the times were good and the country was prosperous, because the hotel keeper got $20 for a meal that to-day would bring him only about 50c, and the clothier got $700 for a pair of pants that he would have to sell now for $3.

They will not pursue the subject far enough to consider that the hotel keeper and the clothier had to pay $4.50 a bushel for wheat, $12 a pair for chickens, $1 a dozen for eggs, and $8 a pound for bacon. Nor will they see that the farmer, who got these big prices for his products, had to pay $200 a pair for boots, $20 for a pound of sugar, $18 for a pound of tea, and $2 for a drink of whisky.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued from Fourth Page.

commercial ratio, and consequently only the cheaper dollar circulated, and was the actual measure of values.

We trust your reply from Altgeld was satisfactory.

Another Forgery.

"Please find inclosed a letter that is supposed to be written by J. Francis Forsythe to Hon. R. C. Bell, of Fort Wayne, Ind. This letter is causing quite a sensation in this part of the country. I told them that I believed it to be a lie. Will you kindly investigate the letter, and let us know through your columns whether it is a falsehood or the truth?"—R. C. M., Crescent, Iowa.

The Forsythe letter is another of the many forgeries perpetrated by the agents of the silver trust. There is no such number on Wall street as that given in that letter. There is no "J. Francis" Forsythe in the New York directory. There are plenty of Forsyths and Forsythes, but no "J. Francis." The most active search has failed to find anybody of that name. Hence it is clear that the letter is a forgery, intended to fool honest voters.

Republican Money Planks.

We have over 20 letters asking for the "difference" between the money planks of the Republican platforms of 1892 and 1896. Here we repeat them both:

REPUBLICAN PLANK, 1892.

"The American people, from tradition and interest, favor bimetallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with restrictions, and under such provisions, to be determined by legislation, as will secure the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt-paying power of the dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal. The interests of the producers of the country, its farmers and its workingmen, demand that every dollar, whether paper or coin, issued by the government, shall be as good as any other. We commend the wise and patriotic steps already taken by our government to secure an international conference to adopt such measures as will insure a parity of value between gold and silver for use as money throughout the world."

The above plank can not be construed in favor of free coinage at 16 to 1, because it demands that whatever steps are taken to obtain bimetallism shall secure parity between silver and gold; and free coinage at 16 to 1 can never do that.

The plank this year takes exactly the same ground. In addition, it denounces the 16 to 1 scheme specifically. Here it is:

REPUBLICAN PLANK, 1896.

"The Republican party is unreservedly for sound money. It caused the enactment of the law providing for the resumption of specie payments in 1879; since then every dollar has been as good as gold.

"We are unalterably opposed to every measure calculated to debase our currency or impair the credit of our country. We are therefore opposed to the free coinage of silver except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world, which we pledge ourselves to promote, and until such agreement can be obtained the existing gold standard must be preserved. All our silver and paper currency must be maintained at parity with gold, and we favor all measures designed to maintain inviolably the obligations of the United States, and all of our money, whether coin or paper, at the present standard, the standard of the most enlightened nations of the earth."

There is no difference. Both mean exactly the same thing. The plank of 1892 did not mean free coinage at 16 to 1, for the reasons given in our remarks under it.

Profits of Silver Mining.

"How is it that so much silver is produced in this country of late years, since the price of silver has fallen so low?"—A. F. D., Elgin, Ill.

Because it is profitable—quite as profitable as mining copper, or lead, or iron, or any other metal. Somebody sent us a recent copy of a newspaper published at Pitkin, Col. It is howling for Bryan in its editorial columns, but in another article, intended to attract men with capital to locate in Pitkin and engage in silver mining, we find the following figures, which give the comparative cost of producing silver bullion and the net profit on the same in 1893 and 1896, and are as follows:

	1893.	1896.
Mining	$ 4.00	$ 3.50
Hauling from mine	2.50	2.00
Freight	7.00	3.50
Smelting	9.00	5.00
Total cost, one ton of ore	$22.50	$14.00
40 oz. silver at 85c, less 5 per cent	32.30	....
40 oz. silver at 67c, less 5 per cent	....	25.46
Net profit, per ton	$ 9.80	$11.46

It will be observed that ore yielding forty ounces of silver to the ton, after deducting 5 per cent for marketing the bullion, yields a profit this year of $1.66 per ton greater than it did in 1893, at the time the silver barons closed their mines because they were declared unprofitable. It is also worthy of mention that forty ounces of silver ore is by no means considered a high-grade ore.

McKinley and Silver.

"Did Wm. McKinley ever vote for free silver?"—W. G. M., Hannibal, Mo.

"The free and unlimited coinage advocates here claim that Maj. McKinley is a traitor to his former views and expressions on the silver question. Please explain."—R. S. C., Loveland, Colo.

McKinley voted in the Forty-fifth Congress, November 5, 1877, in favor of the Bland bill, for the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1.

This bill went to the Senate, where it was amended into the form in which it subsequently became a law. When the bill came back to the House, McKinley voted in favor of agreeing to the Senate amendments.

President Hayes vetoed this bill on February 28, 1878, and the bill was passed over his veto, McKinley voting "yea" on the question: "Shall the bill pass, notwithstanding the President's veto?"

In the Forty-ninth Congress, a bill was introduced to amend the Bland bill by suspending the purchase of silver until an international agreement should be made. McKinley voted against this bill.

That is the record. Now let us examine the matter and see what those votes mean.

In 1877, at the time the Bland bill, to admit silver to free coinage at 16 to, was passed by the House, the bullion value of the silver dollar was 94 or 95 cents. One of the strongest arguments raised in the House in favor of the bill was that the more extended demand thus made for silver would cause a rise in the price, so that the bullion in the silver dollar would be worth as much as a gold dollar. Men were in favor of that bill at that time who are utterly opposed to free coinage now, when the silver dollar is worth, as bullion, only about 53 cents.

It seemed reasonable then to suppose that, with free coinage, the price of silver would appreciate enough to close the gap of 5 or 6 cents between the value of the gold and the silver dollars. It is absurd, at the present time, to suppose that it would close the gap of 47 cents between them. The conditions have changed entirely, and a man who believed so in 1877 certainly can not believe so now.

Now, as to the second vote. The Senate amended the Bland bill, by requiring the purchase of not less than $2,000,000 worth of silver per month and its coinage into silver standard dollars. The reason for this action was that the majority of the Senate did not believe free coinage would increase the value of silver. They reasoned that production would increase, and silver fall, instead of rise; and that we would consequently drop to the silver standard. At the same time it was felt certain that we could carry a reasonable amount of legal tender silver in our currency, as France was doing. So the above amendment was made.

When the bill went back to the House, the adoption of the Senate amendment was urged on this ground; that the purchase of $2,000,000 worth of bullion per month would cause the price of silver to rise, and that as soon as it touched $1.29 per ounce, at which figure the silver dollar is equal in value to the gold dollar, the only objection to granting free coinage would be removed, and it would be easy to pass a bill to that effect. The view in the House was different from that taken in the Senate.

But the predictions of the silver men were not fulfilled. The production of silver increased, and the price slowly went down year by year. It became clearly evident that free coinage at 16 to 1 would mean simply to abandon the gold standard and drop to the silver standard.

The third vote of McKinley simply means that he did not think the amount of legal tender silver in circulation at that time large enough to endanger the currency, nor that there was any real fear of a drop to the silver standard, as the proportion of silver in our currency was not as great as France carried without difficulty.

The editor of The Blade has known Major McKinley personally for years. The above interpretation of his votes is authoritative. He is opposed to free silver coinage at 16 to 1, because he knows it would bring us to the silver standard, and drive all the gold out of the country. The St. Louis money plank was drafted, in its general lines, by himself. The changes made by the committee were only verbal ones, and he was consulted concerning them by long-distance telephone, and was perfectly satisfied with the plank before it was submitted to the convention. This the writer knows personally.

Democratic Money Planks.

"Please tell us whether the money plank of the Chicago platform is the same in meaning as the money plank of the Democratic platform of 1892."—W. W. C., Tipton, Ind.

By no means. The Democratic—or Popocratic—convention at Chicago this year executed a flop on the silver question. Here are the two planks:

DEMOCRATIC MONEY PLANK, 1892.

"We denounce the Republican legislation known as the Sherman act of 1890 as a cowardly makeshift, fraught with possibilities of danger in the future, which should make all of its supporters, as well as its author, anxious for its speedy repeal. We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and to the coinage of both gold and silver without discriminating against either metal or charge for mintage, but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be adjusted through international agreement, or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets, and in payment of debts; and we demand that all paper currency shall be kept at par with and redeemable in such coin. We insist upon this policy as especially necessary for the protection of the farmers and laboring classes, the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency."

DEMOCRATIC MONEY PLANK, 1896.

"We demand the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver at the present legal ratio of 16 to 1, without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation."

No Democrat who accepted the Democratic declaration in 1892 can accept the Popocratic declaration this year unless he has meantime become a Populist. The two are as wide apart as the poles. They are utterly irreconcilable.

Farmers' Losses.

"You say in a recent answer that the farmers would lose rather than gain from free coinage. Will you tell us in full your reasons for making that statement?"—G. W. C., Maquoketa, Iowa.

Certainly. We give below a full discussion of the entire subject written for The Blade by Edward Atkinson, one of the highest living authorities as an economic writer:

The immediate future of this country now rests upon the decision of the ten grain growing states of the upper Mississippi valley, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri. The center of power now lies in these section. The area of these states is 605,850 square miles, and they now produce over 70 per cent of the corn, wheat and oats of the nation. In 1862 a large portion of these states was unorganized territory as yet untouched by the plough. Only 6½ per cent, 24,000,000 acres, was in corn, wheat and oats. In 1891 a little over 20 per cent, over 80,000,000 acres, yielded 58,000,000 tons, which at $15.83 per ton, farm value, brought to farmers within a fraction of $920,000,000. The value per ton had fallen from $24.83 in 1881, but was equal to that in 1871, when it was $15.81. It was worth per ton more than in 1862, value then $14.42, all on a gold basis.

It is manifest that the changes in the coinage act of 1873 had not changed the conditions materially, unless to better them, because the highest returns for grain ever secured had been in 1881, eight years after silver is said to have been demonetized. In the year 1881 short crops of wheat in Europe brought about an export equal to a barrel of flour a year for 40,000,000 people, nearly as many as were supplied at home. Nearly all of these farms were either under mortgage in 1862 or they have been bought and put under cultivation since that year with money borrowed on mortgage. From 1891 to 1895 two-thirds outside and districts were free of any mortgage on the land, and were well stocked.

There was no great change in the general conditions in this period. The year 1892 was one of general activity in business and of general prosperity in all sections of the country. A change in the protective features in the tariff was made in 1893 by which wool was put in the free list; but except in Ohio, wool has not been a product of any moment in any of those states, and in Ohio itself the annual value of the wool is less than the value of hens' eggs annually produced. There are very extensive manufactures in these states, but to the extent of at least 95 to 97 per cent they are of goods and wares that can not be imported from foreign countries. According to the census classification of manufactures, which included flouring mills, meat packing, cheese factories and creameries, their manufactures are very largely exported. Yet between 1891 and 1895 something happened which has reduced the value of the grain crop from $15.83 per ton to $9.42, or from a farm value of $918,741,304 to $431,764,360, making a difference to the farmers of $386,976,944.

The crops of corn, wheat and oats of those ten states in 1891 and 1895 were as follows:

	Acres.	Bushels.
1891	80,038,145	2,075,765,000
1895	83,636,517	2,248,686,433

	Tons.	Farm Value.	Value Per Ton.
1891	58,039,568	$918,741,304	$15.83
1895	56,479,475	531,764,360	9.42

What do these figures mean? Perhaps an object lesson will show.

	Per Ton.
In 1892 the farmer averaged for his grain crop	$15.83
1895	9.42
Loss	$6.41

At a loss of $6.41 the cost of financial depression to the farmers of the grain-growing states was $386,976,944.

What caused financial depression? All the national conditions of 1895 were as conducive to activity and prosperity as in 1891 and 1892. Prosperity exists when the distribution of all products is regular and continuous; that means a steady consumption for the support of life, to which about 90 per cent of each year's product is devoted, and an equally regular consumption for the increase of capital in improvements upon land, in the construction of railways, factories, workshops and new dwellings, to which 10 per cent of our product may be usually applied. The traffic or exchange for the support of life must go on, but when constructive enterprise is stopped, products pile up in excess of 5 to 10 per cent, prices fall very low, while all over the country workmen who need these products stand idle.

There are now 24,000,000 men, women and children occupied for gain in all the arts on which life depends. If constructive enterprise is paralyzed, as it has been, and only 5 per cent are idle that means 1,200,000 men out of work and nearly four million people suffering want, while the food they would consume chokes the farms with unsalable products. If 10 per cent are idle, 2,400,000 need work and 7,200,000 people suffer want, while the food rots and wastes in the farmers' bins.

What these farmers are trying to find out is what did happen in that period between 1892 and 1895, each being very conscious of the loss to himself. In 1893 there was a sudden financial panic, a widespread discredit, an industrial paralysis, and almost a complete stop to all constructive enterprises having reference to the future needs of a population increasing nearly 2,000,000 a year and now numbering over 72,000,000. The cause of that panic was the silver 16 to 1 delusion.

What, asks the farmer, are we to do with our votes to remedy this wrong? The plausible reply of the silver miners and their retainers is this. We will supply you with plenty of money. Delegate to us who can now mine and smelt silver bullion to almost any extent at a cost of sixty (60) to seventy (70) cents an an ounce, or about 50 cents on the dollar, the power to have silver ingots or bars made into round pieces of silver or coins in the mint at your expense; also give us the power to force you to take these round pieces of silver or coins which are named dollars, for your crops, at 129 cents ($1.29) an ounce, or at $1 for what costs us 50 cents, and by this course we will at once advance your prices and perhaps enable you to get as much in 50-cent silver dollars as you secured in gold dollars in 1891, or even in 1881. That course, they say, will profit us in fact at a rate of thirty million dollars ($30,000,000) a year, or more for three or four years in our mining operations, and will profit you in appearance at a somewhat similar ratio.

Undoubtedly the inside talk of these silver barons and their confederates is something like this: "These farmers are slow, stupid fellows; a third of them are in debt, the rest want better prices and before they find out the trick we shall get three or four years in pickings and can pull out a hundred million dollars ($100,000,000) for ourselves. In the meantime we will lend our profits on gold mortgages (as Senator Stewart does) buy real estate and let it on gold rents (as Gov. Altgeld does) and keep the reserves of all our own banks in gold coin (as the banks in Representative Newland's state do). We have done this all along while we were making our profits out of Uncle Sam, under the Bland and Sherman acts."

In reply to this plausible statement by which the advocates of free coinage have attempted to mislead the farmers, the simple facts may be cited. Under the Bland act silver bullion had been bought at the rate of $2,000,000 per month from 1878 to 1890. Under the Sherman act of 1890 four and a half million ounces had been bought month by month until 1893. Under those two acts the national debt due on demand has been increased nearly $500,000,000. At the end of 1892 and in the beginning of 1893 it became apparent that this compulsory purchase of silver bullion by means of a forced loan was destroying the credit of the nation and with it the credit of every man in the community. There are no crimes in history which have ever inflicted so much misery as the debasement of the coin of the realm. That was in part accomplished by the Bland and Sherman acts, and that is the avowed object of the silver miners and their confederates in the proposal for the united coinage of silver dollars of full legal tender at 100 cents costing about 50 cents on a dollar in gold.

What happened between 1891 and 1895 was that the evil effect of this debasement of coin came to light. The beginning of the remedy in the repeal of the Sherman act came too late to prevent the disaster of 1895 and the even worse conditions of 1896. The greenback craze preceded and brought on the panic of 1873. The Greenback party was crushed out of existence in 1874, when the whole West sustained President Grant's veto of further inflation. The silver craze will be crushed out by the uprising of the farmers of the ten grain-growing states in November in support of the present standard and only lawful unit of value, a dollar made of gold. This gold standard already existed, but was established more fully by Andrew Jackson and Thomas Hart Benton in 1834. It was re-established by almost unanimous consent of Congress in 1873 after an exhaustive debate beginning in 1870. Again re-established in the resumption act of 1875. Restored in its full integrity January 1, 1879, when specie payment was resumed, it has been maintained throughout the wonderful period of progress in the ten grain-growing states until 1892. Then the subtle poison of national discredit under the threat of debasement exposed the cause and brought the true remedy into view.

That remedy consists in banding together the farmers, manufacturers, business men and bankers—Democrats and Republicans alike—in a great union party for the maintenance of the honor and integrity of the nation and the restoration of general prosperity by crushing out the fraud to which thousands upon thousands of honest but misguided men have lent their aid under the specious sophistry of the silver miners, their attorneys in Congress and their confederates in the public agitation of their dishonest effort.

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Publishers' Column.

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Many readers have asked us for a cheap but good campaign life of McKinley. We have it. It is called "McKinley and Hobart." It is written by Byron Andrews, and contains the life, and extracts from the speeches of Major McKinley, citizen, soldier, congressman, governor and statesman. It also has a complete report of the St. Louis convention, and a sketch of Hon. Garret A. Hobart. It has fine process prints of both candidates and their wives; also a number of wood cuts. It is bound in paper and contains 368 pages.

This book retails for 50 cents. We can do better than that, if you will order quickly. We have a limited number which we will send by mail, postpaid, for 20 cents a copy. Or, we will send a copy of "McKinley and Hobart," and send you the Weekly Blade for three months for 25 cents.

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Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

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Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
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We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expect might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prizes:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6872—LADIES' MATINEE.

A garment suggestive of ease and elegance is here shown, so simple in construction and adapted to such a variety of material as to be met with general favor. In the present instance figured taffeta silk was employed, the ground of delicate lilac with figures wrought in old rose with velvet of the same exquisite tint blending in the fashioning. Broad revers tapering to a trifle below the waist line roll back from full vest fronts, having the fulness confined at the waist line by a belt or girdle of ribbon tacked on either end of the shirred back coming forward and passing through an opening in the under-arm seam to tie in front in long bows and ends, forming a pleasing effect. The high standing collar is concealed by a stock of ribbon velvet having loops on either side and terminating in the center back with a fanciful bow. The garment cut in three-quarter length is comparatively easy fitting, the adjustment being over a fitted lining that reaches to the waist. The seamless back has the fulness well drawn to the center at the waist line by rows of shirring. Under-arm gores are provided, shaping the garment to the figure. The vest front, closing invisibly in the center, is gathered at the top and joined to the lower edge of the pointed yoke with gathers at the top. The sleeves, cut sufficiently full to allow perfect freedom in the movement of the arms, are of becoming length and shaped by inside seams only, confined to the arm by a narrow band of insertion, further decorated by a frill, deeper at the outside of the arm, ornamented with insertion and edging with a chic bow of ribbon. For everyday and more serviceable wear French flannel, cashmere or figured challis may be employed in making, while for more dressy occasions there can be selected India and China silk, Dresden, taffeta, etc., in delicate tints of azure, blue, pink or violet in combination with silks, ribbons, spangled or jetted gimps, the more affording a wide range for the execution of one's individual fancy. To make this matinee for a lady in medium size it will require four yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6872, may be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

No. 6872—LADY'S MATINEE.

NO. 6860—CHILD'S DRESS.

This very handsome frock is made in taffeta silk, mousseline-de-soie, lace and ribbon furnishing the fanciful decoration. The full yoke of mousseline is gathered top and bottom and arranged over a short body lining, the shaping of which is accomplished by shoulder and under-arm seams. The dress portion is gathered at the top and joined to the lower edge of the yoke. The skirt, gored at the sides, is of sufficient fullness to produce the decided "frou frou" effect so much desired in diaphanous materials. A noticeable feature is the prettily pointed bertha revers that are finished on each shoulder with a "chic" little bow, and in the center with a graceful bow and ends. The neck has a narrow standing band beneath a stock of ribbon which fastens in the back when the garment closes invisibly. The short puffed sleeves are arranged over fitted linings, deep frills edged with lace falling below the elbow. If long sleeves are preferred the linings can be cut the full length of the pattern and the material applied just above the line of perforations. The mode is adapted to a variety of materials, giving scope for the introduction of effective combinations in silk or velvet with plain, mixed or plaid woolens. To make this dress for a girl of six years it will require 3¾ yards of 36 inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6860, may be had in sizes for children of two, four, six, eight and ten years of age.

No. 6860—CHILD'S DRESS.

NO. 6870—MEN'S KNICKERBOCKERS

Mixed tweed is the material used for these comfortable outing trousers, the calf bands being of light tan cloth. The trousers are shaped with outside and inside leg seams, a fly closing being arranged in front in the usual way. Pockets are inserted at the top of outside seams and on each side of back. Straps are stitched on at the top for the belt to pass through, and the lower edges are gathered and sewed to the calf bands that close with buttons and buttonholes. Finish with machine stitching in tailor style, pressing all seams and edges flatly, a wet cloth being first laid between the hot iron and the garment. Tweed, cheviot, crash, serge, flannel and other woolen cloth will be easily developed by this mode. To make the knickerbockers it will require 1¾ yards of 54-inch wide material for either size. The pattern, No. 6870, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch waist measure.

NO. 6870—MEN'S KNICKERBOCKERS.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

A PUZZLED DEMOCRAT UNPUZZLED.

In all the state you cannot find
  A puzzleder man than I,
I know whereof I speak,
  And so you needn't try;
For you see I'm all broke up in mind
  And don't know where I'm at;
For I'm a Rock-Ribbed Jeffersonian
  Sound-Money Democrat.

I can't help but love the party,
  For, you see, 'twas born in me;
And I've voted the straight ticket,
  Just as straight as it could be;
But this fall it's mighty different,
  And I don't know where I'm at—
For that Chicago platform
  Disgusts a thinking Democrat.

S'pose I might vote for Palmer—
  I've nothing ag'in him,
He'd probably fill the place all right
  If we could only get him in;
But I know, he knows, and we all know it
  pat,
  That it's throwing votes away to try
To elect an all 'round Democrat.

Now I've made fun of neighbor Jones
  For twenty years or more
For voting Prohibition straight;
  And wouldn't I feel sore
If he should turn the laugh
  On me for not knowing where I'm at—
To waste my vote a'trying
  To elect a Good Gold Democrat?

* * * * * *

But I've read up, and I've thought up,
  And I kinder see it clear,
And I'm getting all unpuzzled,
  Straightest I have been this year;
And I guess when 'lection comes around
  I will know where I am at,
And put my vote where it will count,
  And then I'll be—a McKinley Democrat!

J. D. R. L.

BRYAN'S FATHER.

The "Judge" is Not Quite What Popocrats Represent Him.

Editor Blade:—As many of my old comrades do not take the National Tribune, I ask you to publish the following printed in the last issue. It is an editorial from the Lawrence, Kan., Journal:

"The Journal has become weary of hearing and reading the praises of old Judge Bryan, father of the Democratic candidate for President. He has been pictured as a saint, a man of irreproachable character and of deep religious convictions. It has been said that he always opened court with prayer and closed it with a benediction. As a matter of fact, Judge Bryan was an old scoundrel, who put in his time talking treason, organizing lodges of the Knights of the Golden Circle and making speeches abusing the soldiers and the government. He narrowly escaped lynching several times at the hands of the soldiers, and he richly deserved hanging. He lived in the hottest hotbed of secession north of Mason and Dixon's line, and he prided himself upon being a leader of the worst of the K. G. C.'s, whose business it was to encourage treason and murder soldiers. He was one of the rankest and vilest of copperheads that infested Wabash county, and because of his superior abilities was one of the most dangerous men in the county. Knowing these things, as the Journal does, the constant singing of the virtues of the old rascal has a tendency to make one weary."

VOLUNTEER.

BICYCLE PROVERBS.

A flat road maketh a cheerful countenance, but by a steep hill is the spirit broken.

Who can find a woman who doth cycle with safety? For her price is far above rubies.

When scorching cometh, then cometh shame, but with the slow rider is wisdom.

It is better to ride alone on a "boneshaker" than with a brawling woman on a tandem.

She that rideth with wise men shall be safe, but a companion of scorchers shall be destroyed.

It is the glory of women to conceal their ankles, but the honor of men is to display their legs.

A wise woman feareth and departeth from crowded streets, but the foolish rideth and is confident.

Whoso mocketh the divided skirt reproacheth his manhood, and he that is glad at a skirt lifted by the wind shall not be unpunished.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

UNSATISFIED.

The girl we love, so sweet, so fair,
  We hold her dearly; we guard her well.
But I wonder if really we do not care
  For her of whose sweetness we do not tell?

The letter of love of which we boast
  We read with ardor or show with pride,
But the one perhaps we prize the most
  Is the letter we either burn or hide.

The vows we give and the vows we take
  To cherish and love till life shall go—
Oh, I wonder our hearts do never break
  For the one whom we never can honor so!

The lips we kiss—there are none to bar—
  We can take or give a many or few,
  But the sweetest, most longed-for kiss by
    far
  Is the one denied us our whole life
    through.

—New York Advertiser.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

HUGE GUN.

UNCLE SAM WILL POSSESS THE TERROR.

Sixteen-Inch Monster Now Being Constructed for Coast Defense—Immense Power and Range.

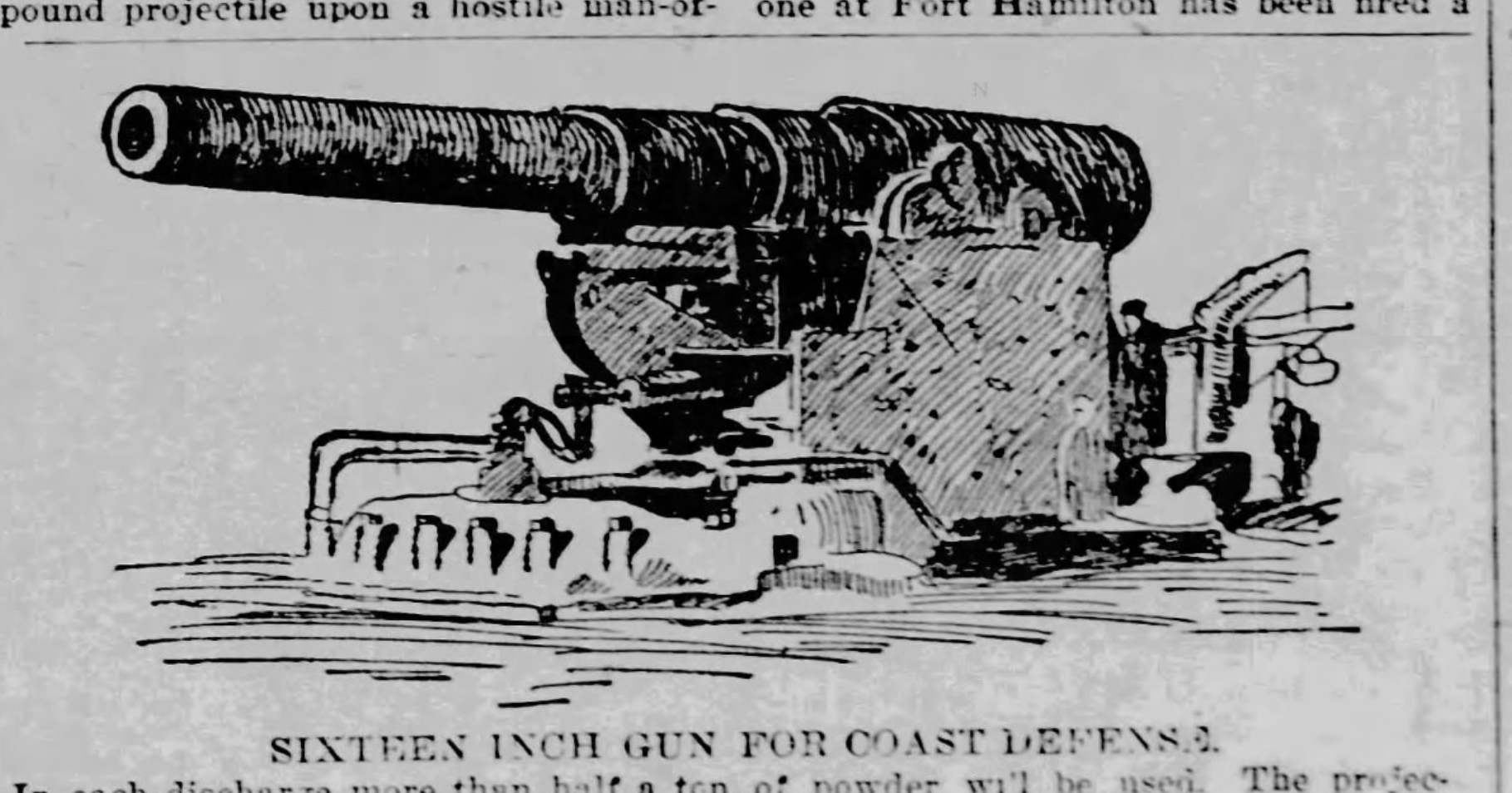
Before many months are past the Watervliet arsenal will produce for the defense of the United States coast a cannon which, it is expected, will be the mightiest gun in the world. If the estimates of the department of the navy and the ordnance board are not wrong the gun will be able to hurl a 2,370 pound projectile upon a hostile man-of-war before she gets into American waters, provided the gun, when completed, is mounted at Fort Wadsworth. It is anticipated that the range of the gun will be far beyond the three-mile limit.

Major Arnold and his assistants are deeply interested in their work, and allow not the slightest part of the preliminary labor to the cast to be done until it is proven to be actually correct.

This wonderful engine of destruction is to be a 16-inch bore, and will be nearly 50 feet in length. To state exactly, according to the plans, the gun will be 40.67 feet long. It will have a range of 16 miles, and will be able to penetrate 27½ inches of the best steel armor at a distance of two miles. The weight of the gun will be 125 tons. It will throw its solid armor piercing projectiles, weighing 2,370 pounds, with a velocity that can hardly be conceived. When the projectile leaves the muzzle of the gun it will travel at the rate of 2,000 feet a second. If, when the cannon is fired, a plate of Harveyized steel should be placed near the muzzle it would be penetrated with ease.

The United States has before built two guns of larger caliber than the one soon to be cast at Watervliet, but they were old-fashioned smooth bores, and did not have the benefit of the many new improvements in guns discovered since they were made. They are not to be compared to the proposed cannon in size, weight, or anything except caliber. They are 22-inch guns. One is mounted at Fort Hamilton and the other is mounted upon the ordnance dock at Governor's Island. Neither of these cannon was a pronounced success. The one at Fort Hamilton has been fired a few times, but each time the recoil has broken and disarranged its carriage. The great trouble thus far found in the construction of large cannon is that they drop at the muzzle after being fired a few times.

The ordnance board, in designing the Watervliet gun believes that it has succeeded in overcoming this defect. The maximum diameter of the breech of the new gun will be 62 inches. The diameter of the breech opening will be 20 inches. If brown powder is used in firing the gun the charge will weigh 1,060 pounds. If the cannon is a success more of the kind will be made. That it will be a success the ordnance board is confident. The board expects the gun will be superior in effectiveness to any in the world.—New York Herald.



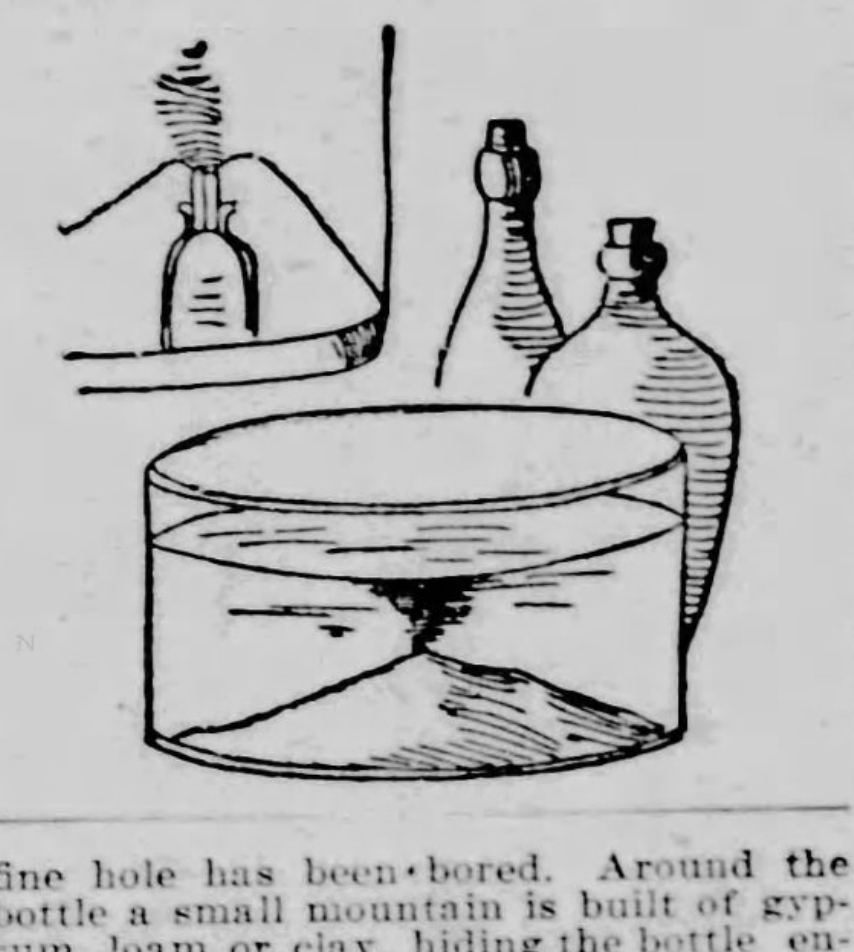
SIXTEEN INCH GUN FOR COAST DEFENSES.

In each discharge more than half a ton of powder will be used. The projectile will weigh nearly 2,400 pounds. The gun will probably be mounted at Fort Wadsworth.

MINIATURE VOLCANO.

A Pretty Little Experiment for Young Philosophers.

A miniature volcano can easily be constructed within a glass vessel by a boy in the following manner: A bottle filled with red wine is placed in the center of a receptacle of glass. It is closed with a cork, through the center of which a fine hole has been bored. Around the bottle a small mountain is built of gypsum, loam or clay, hiding the bottle entirely from view, and giving the appearance of a rocky and arid mountain top. All that is necessary to show the volcano in an active state of eruption is to pour water upon this mountain almost to the edge of the vessel. The whole experiment resets upon the principle that the two fluids being of different density, the red wine in the bottom will rise to the top, while the water in the vessel will gradually fill the bottle. If the water is slightly disturbed and a light is provided to the rear of the vessel, as seen by the onlooker, the deception will be very perfect.



TREED BY A BIG MOOSE.

A Maine Boy Will Be More Cautious About Stoning Stray Cows.

"Jack" Clark is a stout boy of 14 years living at Sherman, Me., says the Boston Globe. He goes out after the cows every night and drives them home to the tie-up, always in the greatest safety, but the other night he had an adventure which has led to the substitution of his older brother in the gathering of the kine o' nights.

Last Saturday night Jack went down after the cattle. The animals were in the pasture and it was almost dark before he got to them. He started them home with some speed, but one lagged in the shadows under the trees.

Jack threw a stone at the supposed cow and got a very large surprise in return for it. He heard the stone strike the animal with a hollow thump on its ribs and expected to see the cow come out from under the trees on a swinging run. Instead a big moose bounded out in the opening and made for the youngster.

Jack sized up the animal at first sight. Boys and girls, when they get big enough to walk the streets of Sherman in boots and stockings, know wild animals when they see them. So Jack knew the moose. He made for the nearest tree and scooted up it with small delay.

The moose was close at the boy's heels when he climbed into the lower branches and snorted around the foot of the trunk in a way that made the boy shiver and grab the limbs closer. After about an hour the big brute went off in rod-long jumps. Jack came down, ran for home and told the story.

COINAGE QUERY.

If a dollar be a dollar—honest coin—without
  deceit,
One may melt it, one may smelt it, but its
  value won't retreat.
Melt ten dollars—silver dollars—in unbiased
  melting pot,
And the silver "slug" remaining only sells
  for "five, the lot."
Melt gold dollars—melt an eagle—in aforesaid
  melting pot,
And the golden "slug" remaining quickly
  sells for "ten, the lot."
Will you tell me, kindly tell me, how these
  dollars equal are,
If a little glowing furnace puts on only one
  a scar?
There was never yet equation that demanded
  legislation to establish right to be;
An equation is equation, else it is a fallacy!
And I'm thinking, quietly thinking, that a
  poor man has poor sense,
If he vote to have a dollar "that will melt
  to fifty cents."
  Am I wrong?

"It is a good deal better to open up the mills of the United States to the labor of Americans, than to open up the mints of the United States to the silver of the world."

—What you want when you are ailing is a medicine that will cure you. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and be convinced of its merit.

GROVER IS ECLIPSED.

A Washington Chinaman Thinks Li Hung Chang Lays Him Out Cold.

As a group of gentlemen stood in front of an uptown hotel a rather good-looking young Chinaman came along, and one of the Americans, with a view to finding out his opinion of his famous countryman, asked him if he had told Li Hung Chang good-by.

The laundryman smiled pleasantly and shook his head.

"Li is a great man, isn't he, John?"

"Yes, did you see him?" queried the Mongolian.

"Of course I saw him. He was too good a thing to miss. Isn't he a bigger man than President Cleveland, John?"

"Li Hung bigger man than Cleveland?" repeated John in a kind of reflective fashion, showing his teeth all the while; "I think him bigger man. I think him got heap more money than Cleveland."—Washington Post.

Sad Experience.

The Doctor—You'll come around all right, judge. Any physician would tell you the same thing.

The Judge—Yes, doctor; but I've heard so much expert testimony."—Brooklyn Life.

THE TOILERS THAT HUNGER FOR BREAD.

No longer the clang of the anvil,
  No longer the furnace glows red
With its promise of gifts for the toilers,
  But the toilers are begging for bread.

No longer the hum of the spindle,
  No longer we hear the firm tread,
Of the workmen go forth to their labor,
  But we hear them appealing for bread.

Through the land were the harvests abundant,
  Quite plenty that all should be fed,
Yet from city and village, and hamlet,
  We hear the sad wail, "Give us bread."

By the false craft of make-believe statesmen,
  Have our toilers been ever misled,
Till at last their false creed has gained
  triumph,
  But the toilers no longer earn bread.

With Free Trade they would make Wall
  street tremble,
  And Monopoly vanish they said,
Three years have they wielded the scepter,
  And three years have the toilers lacked
  bread.

They cried down with the robber tax tariff,
  And give to us free trade instead,
And the world's markets then shall be open,
  But the world's markets don't give us
  bread.

They said that to lands beyond ocean,
  Should our sails for their commerce be
  spread,
And return to our shores with abundance,
  And none should there be without bread.

Three years have we waited and trusted,
  Since the time our prosperity fled,
Three years is a long time to hunger,
  With only the promise of bread.

Free trade they well know is a failure,
  And the wrath of the toilers they dread,
And to dupe them they say that free silver
  Has the magic to give them their bread.

But the power of their false craft shall
  vanish,
  By the light of true wisdom that's shed,
From the lips of our great and true statesmen,
  Whose laws will the toilers give bread.

With protection in hand with sound money,
  The old party will come out ahead,
And Bryan, the crafty, be vanquished
  And the toilers again shall have bread.

So we'll vote for McKinley, the statesman,
  Who fought with the heroes that bled,
For the honor of flag and of country,
  And he'll again give the toilers their
  bread.

LOIS.

SILVER WAGES.

Cut This Out and Put it in Your Pocket for Reference.

Cast your eye over this collection of official figures showing the wages paid to labor in silver using countries, compared with those in the United States. These figures, as already explained, are gathered by the representatives of the State department in the various countries and may be relied upon as accurate. In selecting the countries whose wages should be quoted in this statement, all divisions of the globe have been included, Europe, Asia, North America and South America, and in every case the silver using country in which the highest wages are paid has been chosen.

The following figures show the average weekly wages paid for each trade and occupation, beginning with the United States and taking the silver using countries in the order of their proximity and rates of wages paid:

BRICKLAYERS.			
United States	$21.00	Russia	$4.22
Mexico	10.00	Japan	2.04
Peru	9.00	China	1.64
MASONS.			
United States	$21.00	Russia	$6.72
Mexico	10.80	Japan	2.18
Peru	14.76	China	1.16
TELEGRAPH OPERATORS.			
United States	$20.00	Russia	$5.25
Mexico	11.50	Japan	2.00
Peru	12.10	China	6.00
PLASTERERS.			
United States	$23.00	Russia	$4.00
Mexico	4.25	Japan	1.56
Peru	9.00	China	1.50
ROOFERS.			
United States	$17.50	Russia	$3.75
Mexico	8.40	Japan	1.80
Peru	6.00	China	1.60
CARPENTERS.			
United States	$15.00	Russia	$3.80
Mexico	10.00	Japan	1.56
Peru	9.00	China	2.15
BLACKSMITHS.			
United States	$16.00	Russia	$3.72
Mexico	8.00	Japan	1.85
Peru	9.30	China	1.25
TEAMSTERS.			
United States	$10.00	Russia	$3.60
Mexico	3.60	Japan	1.50
Peru	3.50	China	....
CABINET MAKERS.			
United States	$13.00	Russia	$5.76
Mexico	10.00	Japan	1.12
Peru	9.00	China	2.25
PRINTERS.			
United States	$16.00	Russia	$5.76
Mexico	5.76	Japan	1.75
Peru	9.42	China	3.25
TINSMITHS.			
United States	$14.00	Russia	$3.98
Mexico	7.50	Japan	....
Peru	7.50	China	1.10
COOPERS.			
United States	$16.00	Russia	$3.66
Mexico	7.25	Japan	1.20
Peru	7.50	China	1.63
HOD CARRIERS.			
United States	$12.00	Russia	$2.45
Mexico	8.00	Japan	1.14
Peru	5.40	China	1.13
MASON TENDERS.			
United States	$9.00	Russia	$2.88
Mexico	3.50	Japan	1.14
Peru	4.90	China	.75
LABORERS.			
United States	$9.00	Russia	$2.88
Mexico	2.00	Japan	1.14
Peru	3.50	China	1.00

A Talented Tutor.

"Well, Tommie, I hear you had a tutor with you on the farm."

"Yes."

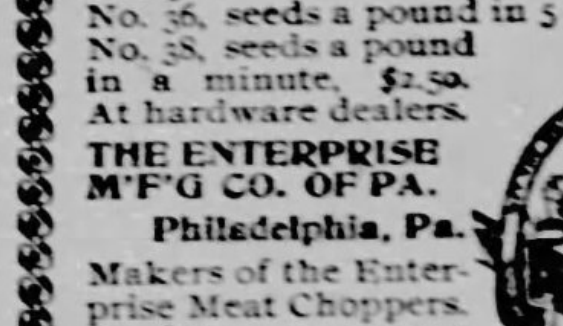
"Did he teach you anything?"

"Yes. He taught me a little matthewmatics and how to milk a cow."—Harper's Round Table.

Throw out the Seeds of your raisins and grapes and prevent appendicitis. You can seed them yourself, without loss of time or tax of patience, with the

Enterprise Raisin and Grape Seeder

Removes seeds without waste. Always ready for use, never gets out of order. No. 36, seeds a pound in 5 minutes, $1.00. No. 38, seeds a pound in a minute, $2.50. At hardware dealers. THE ENTERPRISE M'F'G CO. OF PA. Philadelphia, Pa. Makers of the Enterprise Meat Choppers. Send two 2c stamps for the "Enterprising Housekeeper"—200 recipes.



SOLID SILVER RING. 10 Cents by Mail. This ring we warrant sterling silver 925-1000 fine. It is our famous LEAP YEAR RING, with the figures 1896 beautifully engraved on it. It is a rare and costly solid silver ring and only sold for TEN CENTS in order to introduce our New Great Illustrated Catalogue of Jewelry, etc. Send a piece of paper size of ring wanted. Postage stamps taken. Address: LYNN & CO., 48 BOND STREET, NEW YORK.

All for 10 cents. Catapult Bean Shooter, Box of Paints with Brush, Cameo Finger Ring, False Mustache. Address TOY IMPORTING CO., PROVIDENCE, R. I.

PLAYS Dialogues, Speakers for School, Club and Parlor. Catalogue free. T. S. DENISON, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

OLD FRENCH CHEMIST Female Regulating Treatment. Stoppage irregularity relieved and avoided. Absolutely sure. Regularity brought about in 24 hours. Used for years in the old world. Price 5 francs, or $1.00 by mail. OLD FRENCH CHEMIST MEDICAL CO., P. O. Box 3751 Boston, Mass.

A SUCCESSFUL System of STOCK SPECULATION for Moderate Investors. S. J. Peck & Co., Bankers, 62 Broadway, New York.

DETECTIVE Men wanted in every county to act as private Detective under instructions. Experience unnecessary. Universal Detective Agency, Indianapolis, Ind.

MRS. C. H. WINSLOW,

And the Unique Work She is Doing for McKinley.

Scandinavian-Americans in all parts of the country are warm in their support of McKinley and the Republican platform, and in some places are taking unusual interest in the campaign. The Scandinavian population in Brooklyn numbers many thousands, and Mrs. Charles H. Winslow, of that city, is determined to get all her compatriots in the town to vote for McKinley. Mrs. Winslow is a Republican and a firm believer in protection and sound money. She is now at work translating campaign matter into the Swedish tongue free of charge. This work alone would satisfy most people, but Mrs. Winslow's activity does not stop there. She is going to open schools for workingmen and teach one of them herself. She will rent a vacant store in the Twenty third ward in Brooklyn and will give lectures on the political situation and on the questions in dispute between the two big parties. She has given up all her social engagements and will devote her entire time from now until election day telling her countrymen all about the currency question. The prize pupils in her school will be encouraged by gifts of tickets to all the big mass meetings, where they will occupy seats in the front. Mrs. Winslow is a very popular young woman, able, well read, and an adept in economics. Her husband is rather prominent as a Republican. He will assist her in her work.

MRS. H. C. WINSLOW.

A BLOW AT TILLMAN.

Gen. Earle's Success Said to Be the Beginning of His Fall.

"The election of Gen. Earle to the United States Senate marks the beginning of the end of Senator Tillman's prestige and power in South Carolina," said Mr. W. L. Porter, of that state, at the Ebbitt. "Tillman wanted Governor Evans for his colleague, and had issued order for all loyal Tillmanites to vote for Evans, but the people refused to obey the dictates of their chief, and Governor Evans's ambition is crushed. He had his heart set on coming to Washington, and to be a statesman out of a job is particularly trying on a man of his make-up.

"In this discomfiture of Evans and Tillman, the Democrats of the old regime, the partisans of Hampton and Butler, take keen delight. They look on it as a token that the so-called reform dynasty is losing its grip, and that its days are numbered. They may be right in this, but as far as the Senator is concerned, he will not sink into immediate obscurity. He will never be the high and mighty boss he was of yore, but he will always be able to rally some kind of a following. In the new deal that is coming it is pretty safe to predict the repeal of the dispensary system, and a return of the old and tested plan of license, that has been found to work better than all the experiments that reformers and cranks have tried as a means of settling the liquor question."—Washington Post.

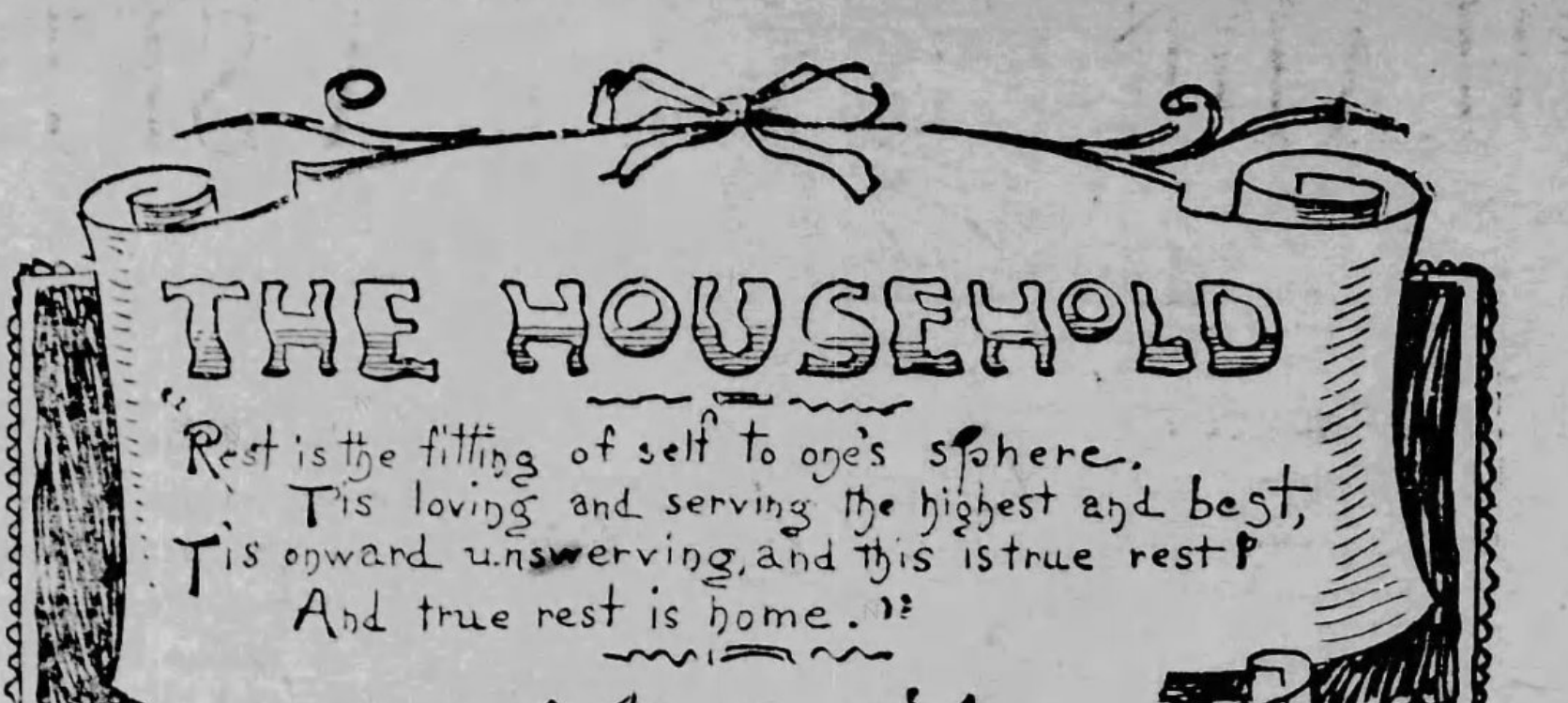
AN OSTRICH STOMACH.

Thirty-Seven Different Articles Swallowed by a Woman.

The popular belief that the ostrich's stomach was superior to that of the human has been disproved by a woman who lives in Yalta, not far from the Black Sea. She has been, it seem, in the habit of swallowing everything to which she happened to take a fancy, and as a result was sent to the hospital in Odessa.

There it was found an operation was necessary, so the doctors examined the contents of her stomach. They found 37 different articles, including a fork, a piece of iron, two small spoons, a needle, a piece of lace, two nails, four bits of glass, eight buttons, a key, etc. The operation was completely successful. The different articles taken from the stomach of the patient are exhibited in a room of the hospital, and attract enormous crowds. The doctors declare that most of the objects must have been in the stomach for months.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.


THE HOUSEHOLD
"Rest is the fitting of self to one's sphere.
'Tis loving and serving the highest and best,
'Tis onward unswerving, and this is true rest.
And true rest is home."
MISS EMILY S BOUTON EDITOR.

LIVING.

"How to make lives worth living?"
The question haunts us every day;
It colors the first blush of sunrise,
It deepens the twilight's last ray.
There is nothing that brings us a drearier pain
Than the thought, "We have lived, we are living in vain."

We need, each and all, to be needed,
To feel we have something to give
Toward soothing the moan of earth's hunger;
And we know that then only we live,
When we feed one another as we have been fed
From the hand that gives body and spirit their bread.

Our lives they are well worth the living,
When we lose our small selves in the whole,
And feel the strong surges of being
Throb through us, one heart and one soul.
Eternity bears up each honest endeavor;
The life lost for love is life saved, and forever.

—Lucy Larcom.

THE TRUE WOMAN,

WHO IS MORE INTERESTING THAN THE TALKED OF NEW WOMAN.

The Qualities Required in Her Make-Up Not Different From Those That Make the True Man.

A good deal of newspaper and magazine talk has been expended in these later years upon the "New woman," as to what she is and what she is not. Of course the definition depends wholly upon the point of view of the writer. She appears to us in all sorts of guises from a kind of nondescript monstrosity in which no man can recognize his mother, sister or wife, up to a strong, fair, vigorous specimen of womanhood, who knows how to hold her own under all circumstances that life may bring to her. It has been extremely amusing to read these columns of description, written often in much the same sort of language as would be used in setting forth the peculiarities of some newly discovered animal, but I suppose that it is a part of the price woman must pay for the greater freedom to work in her own way, and to order her life more in accordance with her own inclinations and developing powers than she has possessed in the past. Criticism and ridicule, after all, amount to but little when the consciousness of being in the right is present.

Amid all this talk of the "new" woman, it is refreshing to come upon something about the "true woman," not a new subject assuredly, but one that has been pushed somewhat in the background in these recent years. In the state normal school at West Chester, Pa., is published a magazine called The Amulet, and in its columns was lately given a symposium of opinions regarding what constitutes true womanhood. Of course there were acres of good things said by the many leaders of thought who expressed themselves, some in short, terse sentences and others at greater length. Miss Willard took for the text of her answer what Tennyson makes Pallas say: "Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control"—words which, in themselves, preach a whole sermon with little need of anything further. For one cannot revere one's self without recognizing the Divinity which is within each human soul: self-knowledge cannot be possessed without a full perception of the struggle necessary for progression along the path leading to the Supreme; and self-control can only be obtained through a long process of overcoming the passions and desires of the lower self. These words, it is true, may be as well applied to manhood as to womanhood, but it comprehends the whole of what makes for truth in either.

To return. Among the many utterances, some of the words of Mrs. Abby Morton Diaz, who has a peculiar gift in saying the right thing in the right place, appeal to me with such force that I am going to copy them here. She says:

"As a human being, woman comes under the common obligation of making actual all these human possibilities. There are no sex boundaries in the expression of what is held in common by woman and man. Genius is genius, and talent is talent, and skill is skill, and service is service, and power is power, and energy is energy, and love is love, and truth is truth, and mind is mind, and the spiritual is the spiritual, wherever found, and the fact that they are found proves they are for use—or else proves purposeless creation. Nor is it right to set off love and wisdom, the one to woman, the other to man; for there are women wiser than some men, and men gentler and more loving than some women; and in the conduct of human affairs, the grandest thought and the divinest love will eventually rule, by whomsoever expressed. A true womanhood, then, will come from development in woman of the highest human qualities and powers; and as in plants such development is secured, so shall these highest find individual expressions in woman as daughter, sister, wife, mother and homemaker, and socially as an influence in the community; for so will the womanly type be most clearly revealed. And according as shall be developed in woman her highest and best, so will man himself be uplifted. It is well to 'meet him with a smile,' to 'be a cushion' for his weariness, but her service to him will go far beyond this, for a true womanhood will demand, and will help to bring, a true manhood."

In these words lies much that is true. The habit of separating the qualities that belong to the ideal man and to the ideal woman is a foolish one. "The grandest thought and the divinest love" will belong no more to one sex than to the other, and the approach to them now may be made equally by both. There are qualities which are adjudged masculine and others that are declared feminine, and yet I believe, if fairly looked into, they will be found in their differences to belong more to the passions and emotions than to those which will endure through the eternities. When perfection is reached, in that day when the human has evolved to a union with the Divine, then it will be, it must be, that all which is highest and holiest and best will have its perfect expression in each individual whether it be man or woman. And so it is true that whatever uplifts woman, uplifts man also; whatever makes man stronger and purer, adds to woman's strength and purity.

The character-growth of both, the progress each can make toward better conditions depends upon devotion in the performance of duty. This comprehends an utter fearlessness with regard to consequences. I do not mean that wise forethought is not to be used; that difficulties are not to be reckoned with calmly and carefully, but when this has been done, and duty still lies beyond, its doing is the one thing to be considered. The story of Queen Esther vividly illustrates my meaning. She well knew that venturing unsummoned into the royal presence might be her death, and yet, for the sake of her people, whom she might serve, should the kingly scepter be extended to her, she would go. In all the glory of her sweet young womanhood, "with the radiant calm of that three days' prayer and fast, that long dwelling alone with God, shining with a clear and heavenly light in her dark, steadfast eyes," she uttered those words so full of meaning, "If I perish—I perish!" And then taking her life in her hand, the price she was ready to pay if demanded, she went forth to do the duty she believed God had placed upon her to accomplish.

You see what these grand words meant. They are those which make the motive power of every "true woman's" life. She does "her" duty, no matter how homely and insignificant it may seem to be, and not the duty of another that looks so much grander, so much fuller of good for humanity. She does it at all costs to herself, without faltering, without cowardly hesitation, knowing well that if she did not need the lesson to be learned in its doing, the Master would not have made it hers to do.

Often and often, it is the little, wearying tasks so almost maddening in their monotony unless upborne by the higher thought, which compels us to learn that hardest lesson of all—a never-failing patience that includes so much that is hard to gain. The "true woman" comes to know that this is so—that the spirit of Queen Esther's words entering into her daily life, whatever her surroundings or circumstances may be, is what alone will enable her to approach the highest ideal that God has made possible for humanity.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

There were fewer visitors than usual at the Cozy Corner meeting this week because of the annual house cleaning crusade which has commenced with many of the housekeepers. And this was the topic of conversation among those who were present.

Mrs. J. McC., from Michigan, told the ladies her method of conducting this yearly work of purification. She cleans all bureau drawers and closets the first thing, carefully sorting the clothing into three classes: The good; that which may be made over, or repaired for family use, and that which, being of no further use to the family, can be repaired and given to some needy person. "And this year," said she, "we do not glean quite so closely as we have done sometimes because we know, from all indications, that there will be a call for all that can possibly be spared, and we shall endeavor to do with fewer things ourselves in order that we may have something for others."

Of course we all agreed with her although some of us wondered how we could be more saving than we had been.

Mrs. Elwood Henderson, of New York state, said that in her neighborhood fruit and vegetables had been so very plentiful that she had pickled, canned and preserved all she could, and that she intended the greater part of this supply for those who had been unable to make any provision for the winter.

Potatoes were so cheap that the "menfolks" of Mrs. Alice G. Sutton's family would not carry them to market, but they had stored them in a large, dry cellar and these were to be her offering towards helping the poor people in the city near her home to tide over the hard times.

And every woman present, excepting the editor, told of something she had planned during the summer to do for others, less fortunate than herself. And every plan entailed much extra hard work for the giver, but the only regret evinced by these truly good women was that they could not do more.

Not only these few who happened to meet this week have done this thing. All over the United States there are just such thoughtful, kind-hearted women and men who ask themselves each day "How to make their lives worth living," and the answer is the same every time, that life is only worth living:

"When we feed one another, as we have been fed
From the hand that gives body and spirit their bread."

But though the spiritual life is, or should be, our first consideration, while we endeavor by precept and practice, by pure and holy living, to lead others with whom we come in daily contact into a higher and better life, we must not forget the other needs of this life. The laboring man who has been out of work for weeks, possibly for months, and who sees no prospect of being able to support his family through the approaching winter, will doubtless understand and appreciate the lesson of practical Christianity given in the shape of a ton of coal; a load of wood or a bushel of potatoes, while he might not appreciate the most able or kindly intentioned homily on the necessity of right living. Therefore let us remember to be practical in our goodness, believing that good will come from such a life: that if we cannot go out into the world and preach or lecture for the benefit of humanity that we can divide our potatoes, canned fruit and clothing with them, and when we are able to do so prepare something that will help some one in the time of their need.

Mrs. F. P. brings for our consideration some very practical illustrations of free will, and the advisability of our keeping in beaten paths—in some matters, at least:

Several years ago I was driving one day in Northwestern Iowa when the world, or my corner of it, was enveloped in a thick fog.

All at once I noticed that the level ground around me seemed to have raised and everywhere I looked was uphill, even the edge of a lake, two or three rods to my right, seemed to be several feet higher than I. There was nothing to dispel the illusion, neither stick nor fence, house, nor tree, only the thick prairie grass stretching for miles on either side of the road.

To reach my destination, a village still several miles ahead, whose spirit I had seen in the early morning mirage, I knew that I must keep faithfully to the road taken by all travelers before me, bound for the same place.

I might, had I been so minded, have objected to the narrow confinement of the road, since everywhere was up hill; I might have argued that I should find the hill top overlooking my village (and perhaps the heights of religious freedom) by going one way as well as another.

Even though I floundered in the mud by the lake, I should have had rich experience in thought that the road travelers would never dream of. I should have educated some of the superstition, as to my own ability to find my way through the fog, out of me, and asserted my freedom to wander at will.

God gave us that freedom when He made us free moral agents. It is nothing that we have gained of ourselves, neither is it of any credit to us when we use it. He does not compel us to use one road, yet it is well for us if we do not wander. While I stuck to the road, I was confined to its narrow limits—yet I was free under the law to reach my destination.

We would call a sea captain foolhardy if he attempted to cross the ocean without a compass. The Bible is our compass. Let us follow its guidance, adding nothing to it and taking nothing away for the sake of convenience or inconvenience; and we will reach the harbor even though we do not even see the "heights of religious freedom" on our way.

A "Farmer's Wife," from Minnesota, has adopted the advice or rather, the suggestion made by Mrs. Ellen C., in regard to a neighborhood library:

After reading the plan for a library, suggested by Mrs. Ellen C., in The Blade, I felt that it was just what we needed, and the next day I hitched up my horse and drove around our neighborhood, to interview the different families on the subject. I found every one willing to do all they could to provide such a means of profit and pleasure, and now it is all arranged. We are, each family of us, to give as many books as we can to begin with, and give some kind of an entertainment during the winter to obtain money to buy new books.

One of our number is a widow with an invalid daughter. Of this widow we have rented a room, and are to pay her, as Mrs. C. suggested, in wood and farm produce. In one family where there are more children than spare dollars, each member has promised to "work out" their share of the library expense; the boys are to cut the wood donated, shovel paths in the winter and do the rough work about the house, while the girls will help the widow and her sick daughter with their washing and in keeping the house clean.

Our minister's daughter will act as our librarian, and she has another idea to be used in connection with our library, if it seems to be practicable when the winter comes, that is, to have classes of the girls in sewing, and of both boys and girls in some of the higher branches that are not taught in the district school. I do not know how this will succeed, but she thinks there are some of our young folks who ought to have a better chance than they can have here.

She can teach history and stenography, and almost everything herself, and she thinks some of our mothers and housekeepers could, as well as not, teach the children how to mend and sew, or to cook or do common housework. To be sure they could learn all of these things of their own mothers, but these mothers have large families to care for, and do not get much time to teach except by their example. I am afraid the minister's daughter is wanting to try too much, but we will try the library first, and then do just as much as we think we can succeed in. What do you think about it?

The editor thinks that the "lump of leaven" has already began to work, and that you will find that the more of knowledge you have in your midst, the more you will crave, and that the minister's daughter will find that she will have her classes full of boys and girls eager to improve themselves in every possible way.

Be careful in the selection of your books. However, if any are sent in at first that are not just what you would like, do not refuse them, if by so doing you would hurt the feelings of the donor, but try to fill their places as soon as possible with something better, and you will find that a taste for higher and better literature will be very easily cultivated.

Another subject that was suggested for the opinions of the readers of the Cozy Corner, by Mrs. Mary Sewall, is brought up this week by Mary Stillam, of Washington.

In regard to the question of the honesty of the man who bought the valuable violin of a man who was destitute, and for that reason obliged to sell it for any price he could get, I think he was a dishonest man. He knew he was obtaining value for which he made no return. Supposing that he had no more money to pay for the instrument than he gave the owner, it seems as if he should have divided, equally, at least, the great amount for which he himself sold it.

It may be "business" for a man to take advantage of another man's necessity, but it certainly is not doing as he would be done by, and in this instance, it was deliberate cheating, for he "suspected" that it was a valuable instrument. I would like to hear what Mary and others of our stand-bys would think of this.

Fight your way on through each grief and each burden;
Sweet are the blossoms which patience unfolds;
Time in its archives guards safely thy guerdon;
Tightens thy tendrils which faith sweetly holds.
Dark though the day be, and darker the night,
Never a darkness but yielded to light!
—Katherine H. Terry.

Elm Park sends the following, and the editor will leave the answer for some one who is a better judge of the degree of "richness" required for such effusions: A young gentleman who is paying his addresses regularly to an excellent young lady, wishes to know if the following lines are suitable to inscribe in her autograph album, or are they too "rich?"

Fair art thou in my dreams,
But fairer yet to look upon;
No beater's gold more brilliant gleams—
No life so dear to think upon.

Mrs. S. asks that some one will send a reliable recipe for mustard pickles. In the Cook's Department this week she will find one that has been used by many of the best housekeepers in Toledo, and has always given perfect satisfaction.

T. H., wonders if any of the Cook's friends can send her a recipe for making Irish potato soup. The Cook is certain that there are many who can, and hopes that some one will do so next week.

Mamma's Pet stepped over from the Merry-Go-Round room to ask if any of the Cozy Corner friends could tell her the author of the song containing this verse, where she could obtain it and the music:

I'm only a poor old wanderer,
No place to call my home;
No one to pity me, no one to cheer me
As friendless and forsaken I roam.

Correspondent is informed that the first Sunday paper in this country was the Sunday Courier, established in New York in 1825, and that the first factory for the manufacture of cotton sewing thread was located at Pawtucket, R. I., in 1794.

BEING ABOUT BAGS

Of Various Sorts and Sizes Seen Lately by the Fancy Work Editor.

By the way, before we get into the bag question—let me remind the "women of America" as represented in The Household, of that Fancy Work Club recently spoken of in this column.

Every description of fancy work sent in will count 1 on a prize account: every description accompanied by an illustration will count two on the account, the prize to be awarded January 1, 1897.

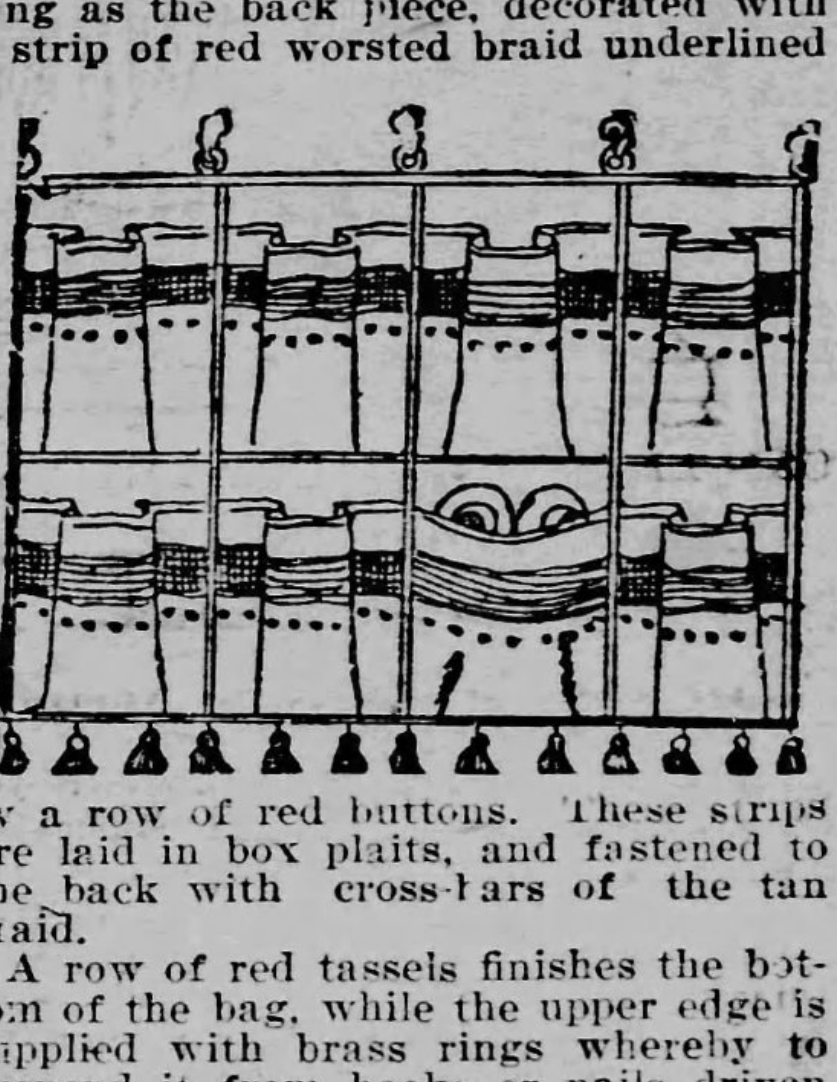
The first ten members of the club, ie., the first ten ladies sending descriptions will have their names published as charter members.

Addresses will be kept and forwarded for personal correspondence when desired, and all "club privileges" enjoyed. No membership fees or dues to pay.

The critic says that last sentence sounds profane, but it isn't so intended and now for the bags.

Shoe and Slipper Bag.

This is made of tan linen canvas, bound at the edges with tan worsted braid. It consists of a back-piece of a suitable size to hang conveniently on the inside of the closest door. The rows of pockets are formed of strips of the canvas two and one-half times as long as the back piece, decorated with a strip of red worsted braid underlined by a row of red buttons. These strips are laid in box plaits, and fastened to the back with cross-bars of the tan braid.



A row of red tassels finishes the bottom of the bag, while the upper edge is supplied with brass rings whereby to suspend it from hooks or nails driven in the aforesaid closet door.

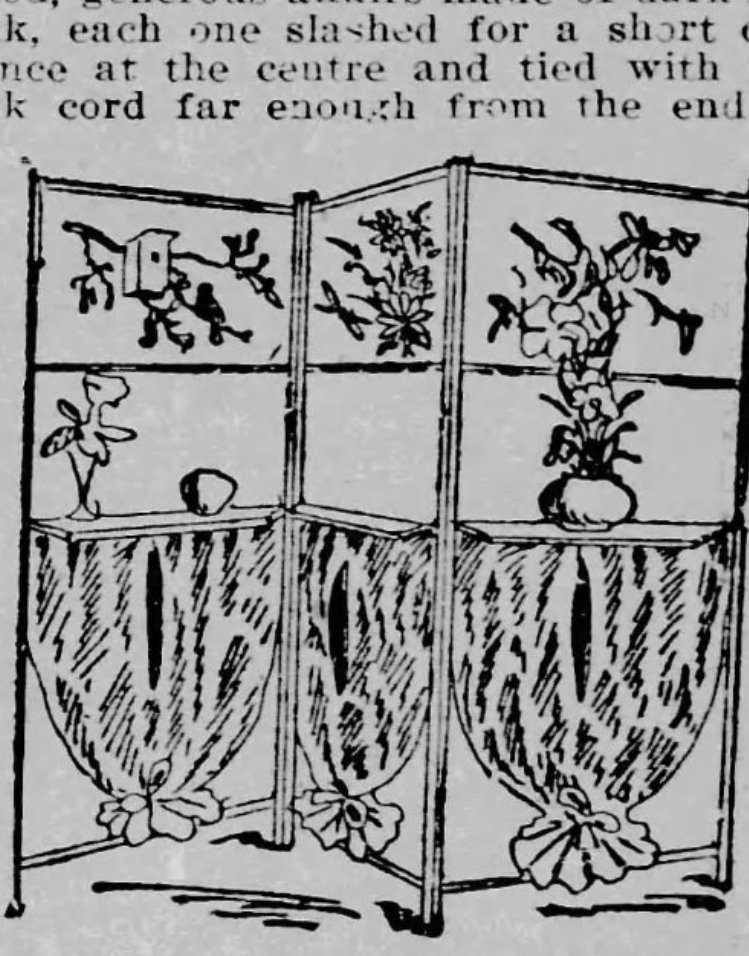
Cretonne or burlap may be made up in the same way, and different styles of decoration may of course be used.

The handiest set of bags I have ever seen was found in a friend's sewing-room recently in the guise of

A Fancy Screen.

The screen was of enameled white wood, and had narrow shelves on the inside. The upper part was covered with cream silk, having a different design embroidered on each leaf.

Under the little shelves hung the bags, good, generous affairs made of dark-red silk, each one slashed for a short distance at the centre and tied with red silk cord far enough from the end to give them a frill-like finish. They contained sewing materials, unfinished fancy work, etc., and were the most convenient things imaginable.



A less expensive substitute for this screen could be made from pretty flowered cretonne or satine—using plain material in a contrasting color for the bags.

An exceedingly pretty little "catch-all" seen on a dainty dressing case was made in this way.

Fancy Bag.

A hem-stitched pink silk handkerchief and an embroidered linen one were the materials used in constructing it; the linen handkerchief being adjusted over the other in such a manner that its corners came between those of the silken one. Small gilt rings were sewed at intervals inside the bag, the two handkerchiefs being stitched together, and through these rings a pink silk cord was run to draw the bag closely.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

A Home Without a Cooky Jar.

A home without a cooky jar
"Is not the home for me;"
A home without a cooky jar
I hope to never see.

A home without a cooky jar
Is not at all my taste;
A home without a cooky jar
I turn from in much haste.

A home without a cooky jar
Since days of Adam's fall,
Is a hame without a cooky jar,
And just no home at all.

A home with a big cooky jar,
"Oh, that's the home for me;"
A home with a big cooky jar,
I always hope to see.

The Cook has been visiting around among those of her friends who have an especially good reputation in the line of pickles and preserves, and she wishes she could give you an adequate description of all of the good things it has fallen to her lot to sample, but such crisp, spicy pickles, such rich preserves, and we all do love them even though the doctors tell us they are not good for us—the canned fruit and vegetables—these and all of the other dainty and appetizing things that have been filling the air with their fragrance, and filling our thoughts with promise of good things to come when we can no longer have the fresh fruits to enjoy—these I say, must be seen and tasted to be fully appeciated, no pen can do them justice.

However, the cook has secured some of the recipes for these desirable additions to the store room of the housekeepers, and she will give them to the Blade readers, assuring them that every one has been thoroughly tested by practical housekeepers.

The King's Daughter's Pickle.

Wash and wipe dry 100 small cucumbers, and pour over them this mixture: 1qt. chopped onions; 3 qts. vinegar; 3 ozs. of salt; ½ oz. pounded ginger root; 1 oz. tumeric; 3 ozs. ground mustard; 1½ozs. black pepper (whole); 1½ ozs. mustard seed. Mix these ingredients thoroughly and pour, cold, over the pickles, cover and stir with a wooden spoon every morning for two weeks. They will be ready then for use and will remain crisp for a year.

Mustard Pickles. (Requested.)

Soak, separately, over night in weak salt and water, 2 cauliflowers; ½ peck small white onions; 1 doz. medium sized cucumbers and ½ doz. green tomatoes. Steam the cauliflower and tomatoes till tender. To 2 qts. of vinegar add 1 coffee cupful of ground mustard; 1 teacupful of flour and 10 cents worth of tumeric. Mix flour, mustard and tumeric to a smooth paste with a little vinegar, then add the remainder of the vinegar and when the mixture comes to a boil, pour it over the vegetables; let this also reach the boiling point, but not boil, put away in closely covered jars in a cool, dark place and it will be ready for use in about 10 days. If the mixture of vinegar and spices is too thick, add more vinegar.

Pickled Oysters.

Cook the oysters in the liquor until they begin to curl, then lay them on a flat dish to cool before dropping them in a bowl of salt water, which causes them to regain their plumpness. To 1 qt. of liquor add ½ teacupful of vinegar, salt and pepper to taste. When the oysters have lain in the salt water for one-half hour, drain them, and pour the vinegar over them.

Miss Stewart, of Dalguise, died recently at Edinbugh in her hundredth year. She had a host of interesting recollections of Sir Walter Scott and of all the Edinburgh celebrities of his epoch. She was a most accomplished musician, often played to Sir Walter, with whose family she was on terms of close intimacy, and was present at the marriage of John Gibson Lockhart and Sophia Scott.

QUESTIONS.

If you could know what the future years are bringing;
If a halo o'er our pathway could be thrown,
Would the knowledge be of service when 'twas known?
Set the quiv'ring joy bells of the heart a-ringing
Their glad refrain
A pleasure kin to pain.

At home tasks would our hearts forget their singing?
And could we have the nerve to labor knowing
That a shadow, grim, waiteth for our going
Through the vale with it? funeral notes a-ringing
All the lonesome way,
No power our steps to stay?

If we could know that our lost were ever near us,
Would we have faith to welcome their caress?
As they pass near to comfort and to bless,
Would we believe God sent them thus to cheer us?
Would we believe,
Nor longer vainly grieve?

We cannot find out all there is of knowing:
Our littleness doth round us firmly fold.
The secret of God's love is never told.
Existence is in growth; in ever growing.
Upward our way
Toward that perfect day.

Love sets the pean for our best endeavor,
Duty doth goad us with a stinging lash,
Mortal desire with impulse strong and rash,
To taste Life's splendor, and its sweetness ever—
Ah, will this bring
Our soul's full blossoming?
—Lydia Wood Baldwin, in Woman's Tribune.

AN UNDIVIDED DUTY.

Some Sensible Words Which Many Women Should Read.

A clever, systematic, energetic woman—one who has a charming house and five healthy, well-trained children, said to me the other day: "I am going to resign from all my committees and charities, except one, next fall. I have thought it over thoroughly, and I know it is the right thing to do."

"But why?" said I aghast. "We really can't do without you on the household committee of the club, or the industrial work at the home, to say nothing of other things. Your system and your energy are necessary to direct other workers, not to speak of what you do yourself."

"Don't try to persuade me, my dear, that I am necessary, for I know better," said she. "I ought to have stopped long ago. I never could go through another winter such as last winter again: I was pushed, hurried, half nervous all the time; and I took time to which I had no right from my household."

"Nonsense!" said I. "With your well-trained servants the house runs itself, and as for the children, they never have so much as a cold. The very qualities that make you so perfect a housekeeper are needed in these outside affairs, where incompetent women would ruin everything."

But my friend shook her head. "My dear, don't you understand. To begin with, you're not married; you have no household duties and no responsibility for any one, and you can give your whole time, unreservedly, to whatever you undertake. Women like you, as free and as willing, are a great force and a greater possibility. But I have no right to assume such liberty. You think that my house runs easily. So it does, but only because for years I have trained and managed my servants. Last year's neglect shows itself this season. I notice dozens of little things now that I had no time to notice last winter—trifling wastes, for instance, that add up into unpleasantly large totals, careless works that needs a steady attention and rebuke to bring it back to the old standard, a lack of that refinement in details that distinguishes a well-kept house, and that I have always striven for. One ought not to give up helping outside things, you say, for such small ambitions. I agree with you; but the real trouble lies behind these surface signs. I have bene neglecting my husband and my children in just the same way. I have let the home atmosphere be troubled by hurry and preoccupation, where it used to be restful and joyous. I never realized what I had done until my husband began to work at his office in the evenings. You know John is a rising lawyer, and has more work than he can really do; and he used to say it was such a refreshment to come home to a well-served dinner, and have the children prattle away to him, and have our friends come in to spend the evening, or else pay a visit or two with me, or perhaps go to a good play together. I never let him get so absorbed in his business that he could not rest and enjoy himself at home. But last winter, when I was away in the evenings so often, directing that entertainment we had for the home, and presiding over club teas, and going to lectures, John would take me down town, and then stop at his office and work over his cases until midnight sometimes. And this summer he is tired and fagged in consequence. And the children, who used to come to me with everything they did or thought, and who were so companionable and so easy to guide, are just a little out of tune everywhere. In the last month I have had to correct them more than I ever did before in their dear little lives. Altogether, I have come to the conclusion that home is the best place for me to expend every energy I have. An ideal home means constant attention to small details, and that is just what I have let go, and must take up again. "Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle," you know. I will stay on one committee, if I can, and keep one piece of 'the world's work" on hand, if it does' not demand an absorption of time and thought beyond my limit of freedom; but, first and last and always, I must be the home-maker. John is doing "the world's work," too, you see, and my boys and girls will have their share of it to do in the future; and my duty is to rest one worker, and train others, rather than try to be one myself and fail all around."

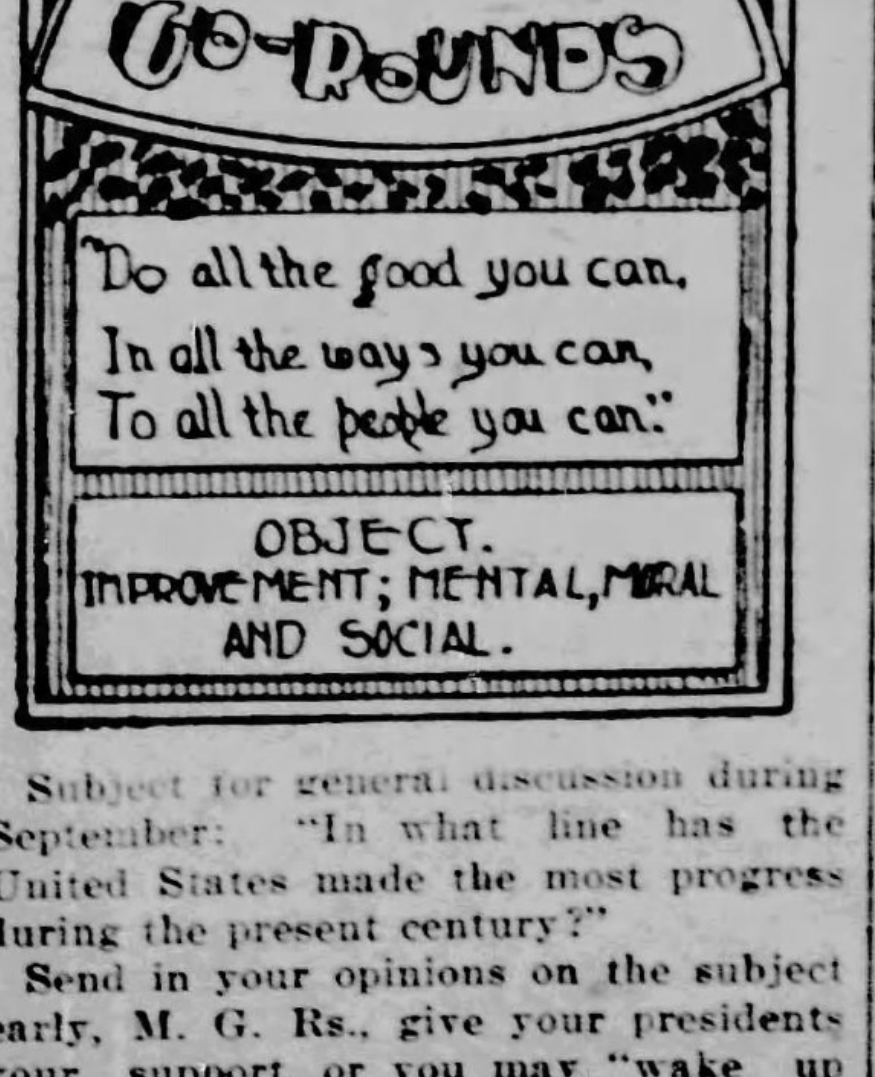
And I think she is right, although how we are going to do without her is another question.—Priscilla Leonard in Harper's Bazar.

A MIDSUMMER LESSON.

The man who has no work to do,
Who spends a frequent hour or two
In watching to see whether
The mercury is low or high,
Is he who suffers most from sly
Vagaries of the weather.

But he who his appointed task
Performs and never stops to ask
How hot it's getting,
Is happy, though the mercury climb,
And squaunders very little time
In vain regretting.

So, if you would be calm and cool,
This lesson learn in Wisdom's school,
Taught by a poet:
Work hard, and don't talk politics,
And even though it's ninety-six,
You'll hardly know it.
—Somerville Journal.


THE MERRY GO-ROUNDS
"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."
OBJECT.
IMPROVEMENT; MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL.

Subject for general discussion during September: "In what line has the United States made the most progress during the present century?"

Send in your opinions on the subject early, M. G. Rs., give your presidents your support, or you may "wake up some fine morning" and find you have no presidents!

Remember, the M. G. R. Experience Meeting, and try for the prizes offered.

First prize to be given for the best letter received considered from the three points of our object.

Second prize to be given to the writer whose letter shows that she (or he) has made the most faithful effort to live up to our motto, under discouraging circumstances and surroundings.

The following new members were admitted to the Circle this morning: Esther D., Geraldine, Bachelor Boy, Thelma, Sparkling Waters, Malone Leonore, Ethel H. Gregg and Green Mountain Boy.

The old members present were Lena Rivers, Addie, Amanuensis, Bonnie Burnie, Susy, Forest Neeley, Elsa, Orange Blossom and Cara Mia.

Rosebud and Blue-eyed Dacie had to be sent home after their full addresses.

Green Mountain Boy, you are very welcome; come again, and tell us something about your home.

Esther D., your "attempt" did very well indeed.

Bachelor Boy and Ethel H. G., the Missouri president is Miss Flora Culver, of Dawn.

Geraldine, N. Y.:—I live 32 miles from the St. Lawrence river, and am a farmer's daughter. I am 15 years old, and have blue eyes and light hair. I do not think nursing a good subject for discussion, for there are so few young people who know much about it. I have signed the temperance pledge; how many others have done so?

Bachelor Boy, Mo.:—Make Haste, you may dodge for a while the paper wads thrown at you, but you will get hit eventually. I like the descriptions of the Nebraska girls, and if this misses the waste-basket, I will come again in a livelier manner.

Thelma, Mich.:—May I please have a seat next to Make Haste? I will tell you why I ask this favor; I love to quarrel and argue better than anything else, and I know there would be a chance for an argument if I am near him.

Sparkling Waters, Ind.:—May I be permitted to join your most enjoyable Circle? I was a little shy at first, but since I have seen how nicely you entertain newcomers, I have not felt so backward. I agree with Elsa regarding flirtation, and like Addie's letters very much.

Malone Leonore, Ind.:—I am 18 years old, tall and slender with dark brown hair, dark complexion and blue eyes. I live in the southern part of Indiana near White River. I would like to shake hands all around with the M. G. Rs., and take a seat near Faith and Buddhist, where I can talk to them a while.

Ethel H. Gregg, Mo.:—Autumn has come, and with it the ringing of schoolbells; I wonder how many of the M. G. Rs. are responding to their call, and I wonder still more how many realize that while their school days are their happiest days, they are very few, and every golden moment is too precious to be wasted.

Esther D., Kan.:—Gold Standard, will you please tell us what there is "lowering" about the social parties in your neighborhood? They are nice here; I think, Paul, it depends upon the people who go to them whether they are "queer" either in Kansas or elsewhere; do not judge the whole state by one place, please.

To my mind, the August question is not very interesting, though it may be well to study it. My nom is part of my name.

Lena Rivers, Mo.:—Regulator speaks my mind exactly in regard to the "new woman," and I think all girls should be willing to take Operator's advice; I am.

Gold Standard, I too, think social parties are a detriment to society.

Lapsus Calimi, what part of Missouri do you claim as your native home? I believe I know some of your acquaintances.

I chose my nom from the title of a book written by Mary J. Holmes, containing a lesson worthy of note.

Amanuensis, Ind:—I am almost nineteen, short, and neither dark nor fair, and am a Hoosier from the northern part of the state. I was one of the 20,000 who had the good fortune to see the Chicago Democratic convention; being the private stenographer of one of the officers of the convention. I attended every session, and should like to tell M. G. R's. of some of the good times I had.

Addie, Ind:—No black eyes. I have never had the honor of listening to Mr. McKinley, but from what I have read of him he is my ideal statesman. I have had the honor(?) of hearing Mr. Bryan, and was more in favor of a gold standard after listening to him, than I was before.

Bonnie Burnie, Mich:—The pure-minded, may unknowingly make the acquaintance of those who are not of their quality, but they soon find them out.

Make Haste you are right in regard to being careful in our choice of companions. I am in favor of educating them to be model home-makers.

Boys, study the character and disposition of the girl you intend to wed. If each 'contracting party' would study the other without prejudice, there would be less unhappiness.

It would not be 'polite' for the chaperone to express an opinion on any subject under discussion Bonnie, especially one so thoroughly governed by taste and environment as the one you speak of.

Orange Blossom, La:—I do not agree with Golden Rod in regard to bicycling for ladies; I have a wheel and very much enjoy riding it. What do the M. G. Rs. think of church members acting on the stage; is it right or wrong?

Addie, I think you are right about changing the word 'obey' to 'love' and I believe Make Haste will think so now. I wish I had him where I could talk to him. I would like to ask a few questions.

Cara Mia, Iowa:—There is not a bit of romance connected with my nom.; it is only a litle Spanish phrase which has a very pretty meaning when spoken by the dear home people; then too, it sounds quite like my own name, and so I chose it.

So Paul, does not think the August subject one of general interest; perhaps it is not, and yet who can say that the noble work Clara Barton is doing, is not of interest; and who does not know of the grand life work of Florence Nightingale whom soldiers loved to honor?

Methinks if Paul was very sick, he might wish that some one knew something about nursing! Nina, you are in a hospital; let us hear from you.

Forest Neeley, S. D:—After a long sleep, I will open my eyes and ask you all a question. Do you not think our lives are what we make them? While man is the "architect of his own fortune" the trials and troubles of life come by predestination rather than chance.

Susy, Ind:—How comes it, that though we occasionally have new presidents, we never have the pleasure of seeing their pictures in the column?

I notice that a president was recently appointed in W. Virginia; will not Mr. Kyle folow the example of those first appointed, and give us a picture and sketch of himself? Then perhaps, others who have neglected to do so, may be moved to thus favor us. Does not some one second my motion?

Plow-boy, you spoke of visiting Toledo, and going to the Blade office; did you do so, and did you find our Chaperone? I hope you were more successful than I was, when I called there in July!

So the gentleman from Tennessee had another motive in the back-ground when he advanced his theory of an educated obedient wife! I fancied as much.

Elsa, N. C:—Rosebud, you say that a person that is noble and true, will have no desire to correspond with persons they have never met. I try to walk in the path of a true Christian, and some of my dearest friends were at one time, unknown correspondents.

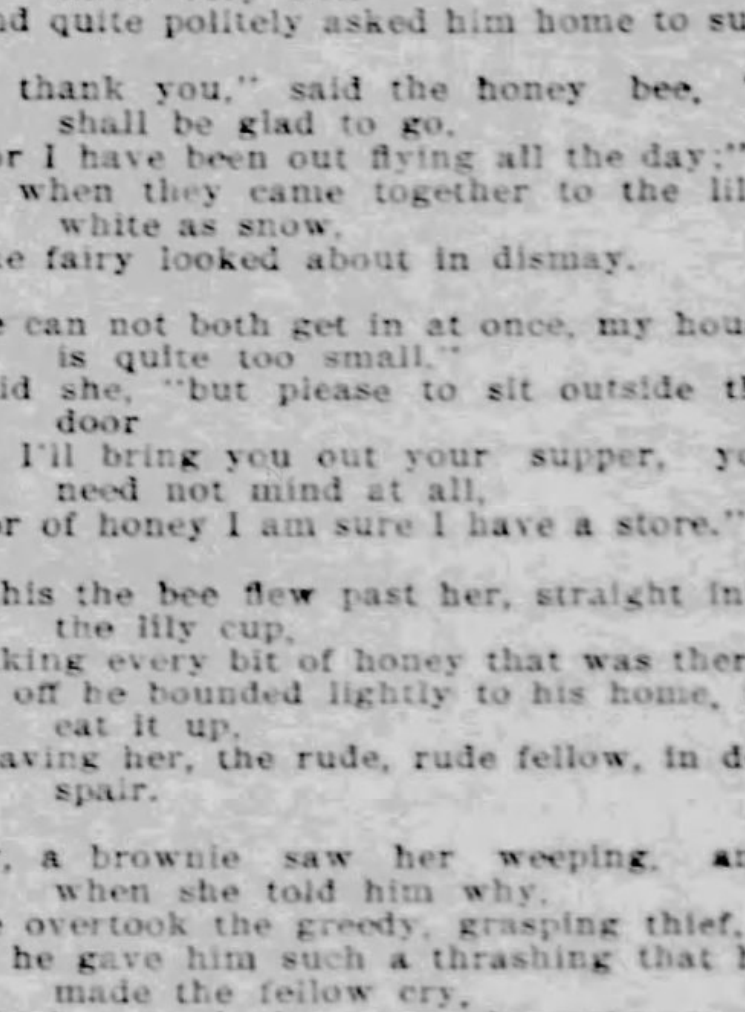
Make Haste, stand firmly on your platform, and you will never rue it.

Chinaquapin, I hope you will not disappoint us, by failing to send the description you mention.

Inda:—The Chaperone has filed your "experience" for use at the meeting and she assures you, that she fully appreciates the ready willingness to help her in every way the you have always manifested.

She is afraid you were a little bit blue when you wrote to her; the cold made you feel so perhaps, or the gloomy weather.

Remember the motto the great king had engraven on this signet ring "Even this must pass away" and take "heart of grace" for your every day work, knowing that it will only come to you "one day at a time," and trying to do it in a manner that will satisfy you when you look back upon it at night.



A BAD, BAD BEE.

A quiet, little fairy once lived in a lily-bell,
Her bed-room was a yellow buttercup.
She met one day a honey bee whom she knew very well
And quite politely asked him home to sup.

"O! thank you," said the honey bee, "I shall be glad to go,
For I have been out flying all the day;"
But when they came together to the lily, white as snow,
The fairy looked about in dismay.

"We can not both get in at once, my house is quite too small,"
Said she, "but please to sit outside the door
And I'll bring you out your supper, you need not mind at all,
For of honey I am sure I have a store."

At this the bee flew past her, straight into the lily cup,
Taking every bit of honey that was there,
And off he bounded lightly to his home, to eat it up,
Leaving her, the rude, rude fellow, in despair.

Now, a brownie saw her weeping, and when she told him why,
He overtook the greedy, grasping thief,
And he gave him such a thrashing that he made the fellow cry,
Which caused the angry brownie great relief.

Then he let him fly off homeward, sadder, wiser than before,
To reflect on what bad manners he had shown,
And I'm glad to state that, long before the summer days were o'er
The bad, bad bee had much politer grown.
—Exchange.

REPORT OF THE M. G. R.'S

On Subject Given During July by Miss Flora Culver.

"What has been the effect of inventions upon civilization?"

Pennsylvania is the banner state, having sent two opinions on the subject, while Tennessee, New York, Missouri, Indiana, Ohio and Iowa send one opinion apiece. A good showing truly, for a membership of over 800 M. G. Rs. Miss Prudence is proud of you!

Pennsylvania.

Agricola:—Invention is the means by which the world has reached the high state of civilization which the greater part of it enjoys.

It is chiefly through invention that the arts and sciences have reached their highest perfection, and these are very necessary to the inteligent, educated men of a civilized nation.

Looking for proof, let us turn to two of the most important inventions known, namely, steam propulsion and locomotion, as the forerunner of a developed western continent, and the printing press, the means of better and more general educational facilities.

See the gigantic strides toward civilization made by the English speaking people, since a boy conceived the idea of harnessing the force beneath the kettle-lid, and his invention, perfected by modern knowledge and experience, must have surpassed his wildest dreams.

Compare the laborious methods of Gutenberg, and the general civilization of his time, with the modern press, that turns out the immense quantities of books and papers essential to the needs of millions of enlightened people; and note the effect of this one invention on the progress of all nations laying any claim to civilization or progressive spirit.

We mark the advancement of any country by the achievements of its inventors, and the nation that ceases to produce these men, must be at the zenith of her power; on the decline, or at least, not in the front ranks of progress.

If a country has great minds, great benefits will result; therefore, I claim that inventive achievements are the chief factors in the advancement of civilization.

Moxie:—We may almost say that invention is civilization for this reason.

When man first lived on the earth, he probably subsisted by killing game with sticks or stones. Finding this to be a dangerous process, he tied the stone to the end of the stick, and having discovered that a sharp stone was better suited to his purpose, learned to shape them, and so made the first stone hatchet, the ancestor of all our fine steel cutting and chopping tools.

People who live in rude fashion and subsist by war, are called savages; yet they, too, have a certain degree of civilization attained by invention. They have invented a means of communicating with one another; have constructed houses of a rude sort, weapons offensive and defensive; implements of the chase or of agriculture; and their civilization is measured by the number and variety of their inventions.

Any improvement upon existing methods, forms or manners, which the human brain suggests, is an invention. A high civilization consists of an ethical side and a real or practical side. The essential thing of things of practical civilization we draw from two sources: that which we ourselves discover, and that which others have discovered or invented before us.

Iowa.

Prairie Queen:—Invention has heightened and lessened the time of labor, and therefore, gives more opportunity for the improvement of the mind, which is the most rapid way of becoming civilized.

The many kinds of machinery for spinning and weaving cloth, save the home labor of old, and give the housewives more time for making their homes pleasant, which has a direct moral influence on the people.

It has brought the people closer together, so they can help each other better, in fact it is the leading cause of an advanced civilization, and has enabled us to become a happy and enlightened people.

New York.

M. G. L:—Invention and improvement are the watch-words for advancement. Genius is the cause, and refinement the effect, of higher civilzation. Surprise and astonishment were formerly the emotions of the ignorant; now they are the emotions of the educated.

The great works of the ancients are monuments of patient manual labor, and can only rank with the work of the coral insect; not so with modern achievements; mind has triumphed over matter, and a new creation unfolds itself.

Looking at the campaign of progress we ask the question: 'Why has the tide of civilization set in at such a recent period, and notably in our own land?' The answer is this: The laws of our land, justly regard the inventors as a public benefactor. The great inventions are as milestones on the roadway of progress.

Missouri.

Jimmie Long:—The invention of the compass and astrolobe promoted civilization by making it possible to cross the hitherto unknown seas; for from that America was discovered and the Indians civilized.

The invention of the printing press, supplied the world with reading matter, at once uplifting and creating a desire for a higher standard of civilization. These are only two of hundreds of instances where inventions promoted civilization.

Tennessee.

Timothy:—By the invention of the telegraph the world has been brought closer together; hence, aided civilization.

By the invention of the printing press the people of the world have learned to know each other better; hence, enlightenment.

By the invention of the steam engine, the magnetic needle, the mariner's compass, the X rays, and many other things labor has been lessened and made easier, knowledege has been augmented, and made plainer.

All these have been great blessings to man, but now let us see another class, and their effects. By the invention of the bicycle, women have learned to sit astride, therefore bloomers were necessarily invented. Others may define the effects of the last two inventions on the great march of decent civilization.

Ohio.

Regulator:—Inventions have given us more time for thought and study, and have brought us to realize the fact that "man is the noblest work of God."

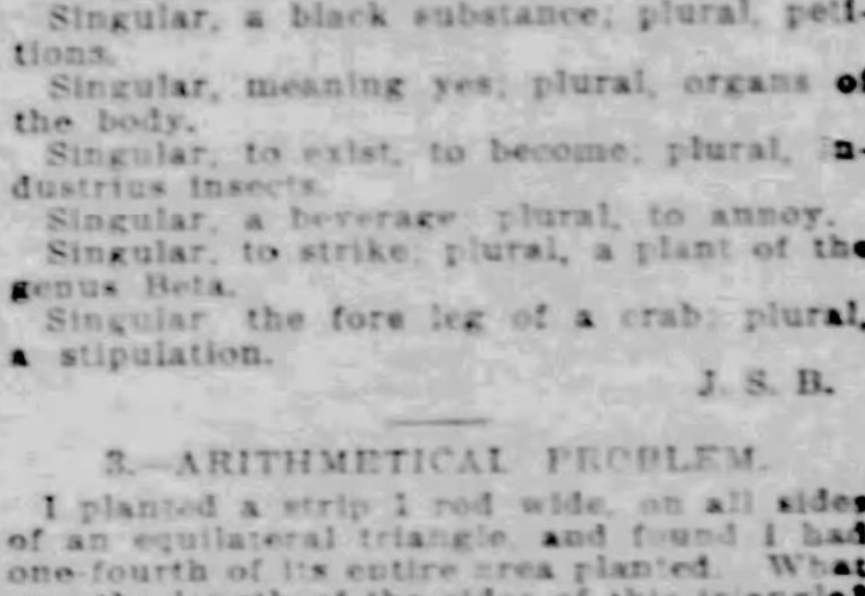
Indiana.

C. E. Palmer:—Take the man of six thousand years ago, and compare him with the man of to-day, and you will find the former ignorant and illiterate, with an uncultivated mind; and the latter, intellectual and intelligent, with a mind capable of grappling with the most difficult problems of science. What makes the difference? Inventions.

In the barbaric state, man existed as a beast of the field, living on grass and insects, dwelling in caves or trees, and wearing little or no clothing. Then he invented some simple design that raised him a grade higher in the civilized scale. He killed animals, using their skins as a covering for himself and for his hut. He built fires, erected boats, and made other discoveries that raised him to a semi-civilized state.

Then he realized the true religion; framed an alphabet, devised machinery, etc., and reached the highest plane of civilization.

OUR WONDER COLUMN



W. P. E., ASHTON, KAN.

WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Norwich, Conn., January 3, 1741. He assisted Montgomery at the siege of Quebec, and was severely wounded. Montgomery was killed, and he was appointed brigadier general, and took command of the remnant of the American troops in the vicinity of Quebec, being given the rank of major general February 7, 1777. He relieved Ft. Schuyler August, 1777, with 800 volunteers, and was instrumental in the defeat of Burgoyne, in spite of the jealous opposition of General Gates. He plotted treason against his country, and when his schemes failed he fled to the British lines. He was despised and shunned by all honorable men, and died in obscurity at Gloucester Place, London, June 14, 1804.

RICHARD MARSHALL.

2.—FALSE PLURALS.

Singular, a note in music; plural, long, deep respirations.
Singular, more or less; plural, amount, summary.
Singular, alone; plural, spirits.
Singular, a black substance; plural, petitions.
Singular, meaning yes; plural, organs of the body.
Singular, to exist, to become; plural, industrius insects.
Singular, a beverage; plural, to annoy.
Singular, to strike; plural, a plant of the genus Beta.
Singular, the fore leg of a crab; plural, a stipulation.

J. S. B.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

I planted a strip 1 rod wide, on all sides of an equilateral triangle, and found I had one-fourth of its entire area planted. What was the length of the sides of this triangle?

N. HOLT.

4.—HALF SQUARE.

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1.—A pencil.
2.—To slacken.
3.—A salt.
4.—A potato.
5.—An animal.
6.—A consonant.

ROBT. S. WALKER.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us about the treaty signed at Guadaloupe Hidalgo, February 2, 1848?

ELSA.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Time, place and action may with pains be wrought;
But genius must be born, and never can be taught."

FANTINE.

Answers to Puzzles of September 17.

1.—Callimachus.
2.—Eatable, a table, table, able.
3.—26 625 ft. from the tall tree; length of pole, 103 88 — feet.
4.—Words forming triangle: Saucer, annum, unit, cut, em, R.

Answer to Query of September 10, sent by Harry Hartford:

"The names of the vessels in the American fleet at the battle of Lake Erie, and the number of guns carried by each one are as follows: Lawrence (flag-ship), 20 guns; Niagara, 20; Caledonia, 3; schooner Ariel, 4; Scorpion, 2; Somers, 2 guns and 2 swivels; sloop Trippe, and schooners Tigress and Porcupine, 1 gun each."

F. G. Halleck wrote:

"They love their land because it is their own,
And scorn to give aught other reason why,
Would shake hands with a king upon his throne,
And think it kindness to his majesty."

Chat.

W. P. E. holds the bannership for September, A. Faul coming second, and Harry H. Hartford third.

By the way, how do the puzzlers like the banner The Blade has put at the head of their column? Isn't it worth trying for, to have your name before the public in "caps" for a whole month, or more, if, like W. P. E., you hold over?

Correct solutions have been received from Pauline, New England Girl, Harry H. Hartford, N. Holt, Lucy M. Young, Stephen, A. Faul, and Richard Marshall.

Puzzles were accepted from New England Girl, who writes that she is teaching school "forty miles from nowhere," and receives The Blade so irregularly that she is afraid she will not be able to win the prize.

W. P. E.: New England Girl sent word to you that it was her turn to have the bannership this month! However, she did not earn it, so the Schoolmistress awards it to you, with her compliments.

A. Faul: Your list was excellent; try your hand again. Thank you for the solution; as the difference was in the fractions only, and our space is so limited, I will have to let the answer as given by the author stand. In the near future it is hoped that more space may be accorded the 'rithmetic class, as the explanations and discussion of various problems is not only interesting, but very instructive.

Stephen: Miss Prudence told the Schoolmistress about you long ago, and insured you a welcome in O. W. C. Come again.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE "CRIME OF 1873."

Senator Sherman Presents the Case Clearly.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 24.—A local paper publishes a signed article from Senator John Sherman, dated at Mansfield, in which he replies to Mr. Bryan and others on the "Crime of 1873." Senator Sherman says that many pages of the Congressional Record show indisputable proofs that the clause in the act of 1873, stopping the coinage of the silver dollar, was not surreptiously and clandestinely passed through Congress. The senator reviews the history of that legislation showing that there was an unusually long agitation, not only in both branches of Congress, but also in the committees of both houses and also in the Treasury department before the bill was prepared. The senator says:

"I have never been able to see what motive could have existed for secrecy in this matter. On April 25, 1870, when the bill was sent to the committee on finance by the secretary of the treasury the silver dollar was worth $1.13 in the markets of the world. Germany had not yet sold her silver or adopted the gold standard. There was no indication whatever of the fall of silver, and no one could foresee that it was destined to rapidly decline in price. No one asked to have the dollar coined and no one was opposed to its discontinuance."

The senator refers to the fact that the messages between the Treasury department and the committees and the unusually large number of copies of the reports on the bill and the bill itself that were ordered printed for distribution. The bill was studied by many men outside of Congress during the three years or more of its consideration and many of these financiers were given hearings on this bill before the committees. The secretary of the treasury in his annual reports of '70, '71 and '72 called the especial attention of Congress to this bill. In his report of 1872 the secretary of the treasury said: "I suggest such alteration as will prohibit the coinage of the silver dollar for circulation in this country," dwelling upon his reasons therefor at length. This bill came to Congress April 25, 1870, and became a law February 12, 1873, nearly three years after its introduction and during which time it was constantly before the public.

The senator concludes his article thus: "There was not only nothing secret or surreptitious in the passage of the act of 1873, but every step accompanying its origin, introduction and passage received as much publicity as could be given a bill. But the silver dollar was out of circulation long before the law of 1873 was enacted. It was a thing of the past; lost to sight; conceived by Hamilton in 1792, suspended by Jefferson in 1806, practically demonetized by Benton and the men of 1834 under Andrew Jackson; ignored by two generations, except as a convenience for the exportation of silver bullion, and called back to the mind of the present generation only because silver had fallen in price and is deemed more valuable as coin than as bullion. Never was a more unjust or unwarrantable charge made than that the act of 1873 was passed secretly, by stealth and with the object of concealing any part of it from the public."

MICHIGAN SITUATION.

Senator Burrows and Others Say She Will Give Big Majority.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 25.—Among the visitors at headquarters to-day were Senator Burrows and ex-Congressman Horr, of Michigan. They agree that Michigan will go at least 50,000 Republican. "The talk of the Michigan farmers being in trouble on the money question," said Senator Burrows, "is nonsense. They are in line for McKinley and the state will give a good round majority—fully 50,000 votes, I think, for him."

Parke Matthewson, of Detroit, reports most thorough organization in Michigan and the brightest prospects for the Republican cause in that state. He said at the headquarters to-day: "Our victory will be such as to set at rest the charges that Michigan Republicans are becoming shaky in their faith. We shall not be satisfied if we do not at least tie the record on majorities, and we gave Governor Rich nearly 100,000 at the last gubernatorial election. The recent declarations of ex-Governor Luce for McKinley and sound money has punctured another of the many bogus claims of the Bryanites who represented him as one of their converts to free coinage."

THE "GENERALS' TRAIN."

Alger, Howard, Tanner, Sigel and Sickles in Iowa.

Dubuque, Iowa, Sept. 28.—Generals Alger, Howard, Siegel and Sickles and Corporal Tanner arrived from the West before daylight this morning, and even at that early hour were welcomed by a large number of citizens. They remained in their special car until 9:30, when they were escorted to Washington park, where they spoke for two hours in behalf of McKinley.

During the early morning special trains brought in hundreds of excursionists, and it is estimated that not less than 10,000 people were in line. Several hundred local and visiting G. A. R. men formed the escort, and they were accompanied by a detachment of cavalry, a long line of marching clubs and several bands. On the platform at the park, besides the generals and other distinguished visitors, were Senator Allison, Congressman D. B. Henderson and Gov. Drake. Col. Henderson presided and presented the speakers, each being received with the enthusiastic cheers of the assembled thousands.

IROQUOIS CLUB'S VOTE.

Indianapolis Ticket in Greatest Favor, but "No Action" is Popular.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 26.—The ballot of the Iroquois club to determine where its members stand politically this fall has ended. The executive committee was to have met yesterday to consider the result of the vote, but did not do so. Instead a notice was posted that 222 ballots were returned, with the following result:

For the Chicago ticket	43
For the Indianapolis ticket	104
For no action	75

Over 600 ballots were mailed to members, but only the above number—222—was returned. The executive committee will take no action on the ballot.

GEYSERS GRADUALLY DYING OUT.

What W. W. Wylie Has to Say of Yellowstone Park Phenomena.

Helena, Mont., Sept. 23.—W. W. Wylie, who has spent more years in the Yellowstone National Park than any other man, says: "The geysers are gradually lessening in activity. As compared with sixteen years ago, I should say there is not more than one-half the activity in the upper basin. I believe there will be few if any geysers in fifty years from now. There are more bears in the park than ever known and they rob tourists, who cannot shoot them, unmercifully."

The Southern Business Men.

New York, Sept. 23.—The executive committee has received a copy of the Manufacturers' Record, published in Baltimore in the interests of the railways, industries and financial circles of the South, which reports the results of a letter canvass among leading Southern manufacturing firms on the question of the effect upon business of the success of gold and protection or silver and a free trade. Out of 151 replies, 124 are unqualifiedly against free silver, 15 favor it and 12 are non-committal.

Tall Old Corn Stalk.

Tiffin, O., Sept. 23.—John Wininger, living near Nevada, has a stalk of corn that is thought to be the largest in the state. It towers upward to the height of 16 feet and 1 inch and supports five rapidly developing ears.

Two New Comets Discovered.

Pasadena, Cal., Sept. 23.—Dr. Lewis Swift, of the Mount Lowe observatory, has discovered two new comets close together, both being about one degree from the sun.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS.

McKinley Makes a Ringing Speech to Illinois Men.

Canton, O., Sept. 26.—Leaving Peoria, Ill., at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon a special train bearing several hundred commercial travelers from that section reached Canton at 9 o'clock this morning. The men were uniformed in light colored linen dusters and black silk hats and each carried a large bunch of red, white and blue plumes. They went direct to the McKinley residence where they were presented by Hon. J. V. Graff, congressman of the Fourteenth Illinois district.

Major McKinley replied, first with a great tribute to Illinois and the great men she has furnished to the nation; then he proceeded with great earnestness, and indeed with considerable fire, to point out the dangers of those politicians who seek to array class against class. On the latter subject he said:

"What a spectacle, my fellow citizens, to the world is this government of seventy millions of free people, governed by themselves and governing themselves, changing their chief executive every four years and their law-making power every two years, if it be their will to do so; and the government going on without halt or interruption, working out what seventy millions of people from time to time believe will subserve their highest destiny. More than 120 years have passed since the government was founded, and in every trial of our history we have demonstrated our capacity for self-government, and shown to all mankind the use and advantages of the great republic. (Great applause and cries of "That's right.") Now and then in our popular elections we may have been swayed by passion, or moved by the demagogue from our moorings, but the American people are not fooled but once on a subject (great cheering), for when once deceived they never follow the deceiver the second time. (Renewed cheering and cries of "Right.") I have known, and so have you, times in our history when the majority of the people were made to believe that certain policies would serve their best interests and when it transpired that they did not, they swiftly turned upon the party which deceived them and turned it out of power. (Cries of "Good, good.") And they will do it again. The judgment of the people is swift and terrible against those who mislead and delude them. The people are never led astray by deceit or misrepresentation when they investigate for themselves. This they are doing this year in a marked degree. It is of no avail that party leaders appeal to passion when the people are alive to their own and the public interests. It will not do to say to the men who are poor in this world's goods, you must get off by yourselves, form a class of your own, your interests are opposed to those who employ you. That is not enough this year. The poor man inquires: What good will that do me, how will that better my condition, how will that bring bread to my family and cheer to my children? Will I be benefited by despoiling my employer? Will it give me more employment and better wages to strike down those whose money is invested in productive enterprises, which give me work and wages?

"Four years ago it was said that the manufacturer was making too much money. You remember it. But that cannot be said now. (Cries of 'No, no.') And that the robber tariff which was enriching him must be turned up, root and branch, to the end that he should be deprived of what some people were pleased to call his 'ill-gotten profits.' The country seemed to share in the suggestion, and the trial was entered upon with what result every manufacturer, commercial man, traveling man or workingman best knows. It has been discovered to our hurt and sorrow that you cannot injure the manufacturer without injuring the whole business of the country. (Cries of 'That's right.') You may close the shops by adverse tariffs, because you imagine the manufacturer is making too much, but with that done you close the door of employment in the face of the laborer whose only capital is his labor. (Great cheering.) You cannot punish the one without punishing the other, and our policy would not inflict the slightest injury upon either. (Applause and cries of 'That's right.') In such a case 'getting off together' does not do either any good. Arraying labor against capital is a public calamity and an irreparable injury to both. Class appeals are dishonest and dishonorable. They calculate to separate those who should be united, for our economic interests are common and indivisable.

"Rather, my fellow citizens, teach the doctrine that it is the duty and privilege of every man to rise. That with honest industry he can advance himself to the best place in the shop, the store, the counting house or, in the learned professions. This is the doctrine of equality and opportunity that is woven in every fibre of our natural being, a doctrine which has enabled the poorest boy with the humblest surroundings to reach the best place in our great industries and on to the highest trusts which can be bestowed by a generous people. Gentlemen, and I speak to my countrymen everywhere, if you have not yourselves been among the most fortunate, I pray you think of your boys and girls, and place no obstacles in their pathway to the realization of every lofty and honorable ambition which they may have. (Great applause.) I pray God that the burdens of class may never be imposed upon American manhood (applause) and American womanhood. (Renewed applause.) Now, my fellow citizens, thanking you most heartily for this call and for the gracious message delivered to me, in your behalf, by your spokesman, it will give me great pleasure to meet and greet each one of you personally." (Great cheering.)

CROWDS ON SATURDAY.

Train Loads and Train Loads Arrive in Canton To-Day. Arrive in Canton.

Canton, O., Sept. 26.—At 11:30 the last of four sections of twelve coaches, each bringing the employes of Jones, Laughlin & co., steel works from Ormsburg, Pa., and four bands, reached Canton and the delegation proceeded at once to the McKinley home. The notable feature was the uniform of one of the clubs which included high fur shakos, bright battle axes and McKinley and Hobart breastplates. The address was delivered by C. C. Briggs, one of the employes.

A crowd coming as the Turtle Creek, (Pa.,) Republican club and made up largely of the miners of the New York and Cleveland Coal Company, were given possession of the lawn at 12:30. The party came in a special train of ten coaches. An introductory address was made by Thos. B. D. Armit, superintendent of the mines.

CORN CARNIVAL OF KANSAS.

Unique Festival in Celebration of Harvest at Atchison, Kan.

Atchison, Kan., Sept. 25.—This was Kansas corn carnival day, and the annual celebration attracted a greater number of people than was ever congregated here before, and the features were the most unique of any previous festival. It was a celebration of a harvest of 300,000,000 bushels of Kansas corn and the fact that Kansas leads all other states in this cereal. It was the wildest, noisiest and most unique celebration ever given in the state.

One particularly attractive feature was an acre of Kansas corn shocks parading the streets. Twenty-five bands and 10,000 persons made the noise of the day, and last night flambeau parades, electric demonstrations and unique features wound up the festival.

FUSION IN INDIANA.

Populists Receive Orders to Get in Line and Work.

Indianapolis, Sept. 25.—The following was given out yesterday by the Populists:

"The executive committee of thirteen after a consultation with M. C. Rankin, of the national committee, who met Mr. Watson, our candidate, at St. Louis, on the 24th, reports to our committee that it is the desire of Mr. Watson that Indiana get into line at once, and divide electors on fair terms. We also have instructions from our national committee to the same effect, and we have decided to put out ten Democratic and five Populist electors and certify the same as our electoral ticket. The several committees will meet on next Tuesday to arrange full details."

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 3?

PALMER AND BUCKNER.

Their Appearance at Madison Square Garden.

Madison Square Garden, New York, Sept. 24.—"This is one of the peculiar meetings of a peculiar campaign," said a man entering the big auditorium in the Madison Square Garden last night, and he spoke the truth; for while the Democratic state committee was busy two blocks away straightening out a tangle in an alleged endeavor to aid the Bryan campaign, men who had grown gray in the service of the party argued against Mr. Bryan and his policies and begged for the salvation of the country from alleged threatened ruin. Had the managers of this meeting set out to make every incident of it at variance with the notification of William J. Bryan it could not have been more successful. The thermometer marked it cool, in distinction to the fever heat at the Bryan meeting; the audience that filled every nook and corner of an edifice that, partitioned off as it was, accommodated fully 6,000 people, remained in their seats until the end of the session; the platform was filled with representative men of the old Democratic party, faces familiar to all, and a picture of President Cleveland held a prominent place among the decorations.

The presence on the stage of men like Roswell P. Flower, Charles B. Fairchild, E. E. Anderson, Robert Greer Monroe, in addition to the speakers, gave a dignity to the affair that was carried out in the audience.

At first it was quiet, but the brief remarks of Chairman Flower seemed to awaken them, for in a moment they were shouting their approval of the statement: "We are not 50-cent Democrats." The other pointed but brief remarks of the ex-governor were also vociferously applauded.

As Mr. Flower was closing his address the white-topped visages of Gen. Palmer and Gen. Buckner were seen by the crowd as the candidates were escorted to the platform, and cries of "Hurrah for Palmer!" and "Hurrah for Buckner!" were started in the parts of the hall near the stage, only to be taken up by others farther back and echoed and re-echoed, culminating in a general roar of applause which lifted the great audience to its feet. The tumult lasted five minutes, while handkerchiefs and flags were waved in the air in time to the cheering.

Ex-Congressman Bynum, chairman of the National Democracy committee, was the next speaker. He had lost the speech he intended to make, but wrote another during the day, in which he argued for the sound money side of the financial question, and was warmly received. He gave way to Gen. Palmer, who was greeted with hearty cheers.

Gen. Palmer read his speech, and his voice was not in good condition, so those in the rear parts of the hall were unable to hear him. Those who could hear him listened to a statement of the reasons for the sound money movement in the Democratic party, a movement which he said was demanded by party honor as well as by national honor.

Gen. Buckner was also received enthusiastically, and spoke extemporaneously but effectively on the same line of argument, which was the necessity of the Indianapolis convention and ticket to save the party and save the nation's honor. He was evidently a favorite with the audience and was cheered energetically.

Dr. William Everett and Col. John R. Fellows also made addresses and worked the great audience into a lively state of enthusiasm.

The meeting was a great success in every way and emphasized the strength and breadth of the revolt of the honest Democrats of this city and state against the Populistic platform and candidates.

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

Statistics Showing the Effect of Free Silver Upon Them.

Columbus, O., Sept. 24.—Hon. Wm. Ruehrwein, state commissioner of labor statistics, has compiled some statistics from the records of his and other departments, showing the effects free coinage of silver would have on the members of building and loan associations. He finds that the building associations of Ohio are supported by 279,956 persons, 77 per cent of whom are wage earners; that is, in round numbers 210,000 wage earners in this one state have put savings into building associations. Therefore, Mr. Ruehrwein concludes that if these wage-earners are interested in the aggregate assets of the associations in the ratio they have to the number of persons interested, "then their interest in the assets amounts to $70,000,000 of the total assets of the associations, amounting to $92,000,000. There is $78,000,000 loaned on mortgages, and of this sum there belongs to the wage-earners, on the supposition made, $60,000,000. All of the mortgage debt has been made within a few years, and under the present standard of currency."

Mr. Ruehrwein wonders how these 210,000 wage earners would like to get their deposits back in currency worth only half that in which the loans were made to the borrowing members.

His researches show that these 210,000 wage earners were receiving last year an average dividend of 6 per cent, and he would ask them if they think that in the turmoil, distress, confusion and prostration attending a change of standard they would be likely to receive increased dividends. He calls attention to the estimate "that these 210,000 wage earners constitute a quarter of the voting population of the state, and not only that, but there are women and children among them, all of whom would suffer from the adoption of free silver."

A PROBLEM SOLVED.

Inventor Claims to Have Produced a Bottle That Can't Be Refilled.

New York, Sept. 24.—A bottle which can not be filled after it has been emptied has just been invented and promises to be of great importance to the entire bottling industry. The great bottling houses have for years looked in vain for such an invention, to render it impossible for swindlers to refill their bottles with fraudulent preparations, a practice which has become a lucrative business.

It has remained for an American to fill the emergency and prevent the refilling of bottles. He is Joshua I. Van Name, of Staten Island, and the principal feature of his new bottle is a peculiarly constructed valve, which works on a substantially new principle. It is at the end of a sinuously constructed passage, and works automatically. The moment an attempt is made to force any liquid into the bottle the valve instantly closes. A point of importance is the extreme simplicity of the device. The valve is located at the very shoulder of the bottle and is especially constructed to prevent the insertion of any instrument.

The device may be fitted into barrels, casks or demijohns as well as bottles. It has already been patented in this country, and applications have been filed in Europe.

MILITARY SCHOOL BURNED.

The Missouri Military Academy Burned to the Ground.

Mexico, Mo., Sept. 24.—The Missouri military academy, situated about one mile southwest of Mexico, burned to the ground early this morning, causing a loss of $75,000 to the building and a heavy loss in personal effects. Insurance $37,000.

One hundred students were in the building when the fire broke out and, while no lives were lost, many of them had narrow escapes and received injuries more or less serious.

TIPPECANOE'S GRAVE.

Gen. Harrison Will Care for His Grandfather's Tomb.

New York, Sept. 24.—Ex-President Harrison and wife will leave New York shortly for Cincinnati, where he goes to arrange for repairs to the tomb of his grandfather, President William Henry Harrison, at North Bend, O.

For years the grave of the general has been in a semi-dilapidated condition, and his grandson now proposes to place a suitable stone over the vault.

His Lonely Adventure.

San Francisco, Sept. 25.—Advices per steamer Mariposa, from Apia, Samoa, Sept. 8: Capt. Joshua Slocum, of New York, left for Sydney, on August 20, in his little vessel "Spray," to complete his lonely adventure. He took with him island relics and curios, fruits and specimens of Samoa hard woods.

IN THE HOCKING VALLEY.

The Reduction in Ohio Miners' Wages is Announced.

Nelsonville, O., Sept. 25.—Every operator in the Hocking Valley whose output of coal is controlled by the general Hocking Coal company, received a copy of the following letter signed by Thomas Johnson, vice-president of the Hocking company, yesterday:

"I presume you are aware that the mining scale in the thin vein district of Pennsylvania was established, taking effect September 16, on a basis of 54 cents per ton, and as our contract with you provides that our coal will be furnished on a mining basis, with a differential of nine cents per ton between the thin vein district of Pennsylvania and Hocking, I hope you have not overlooked the fact that we shall expect our coal on a 45-cent basis taking effect September 16.

"I should have written you before this, but we expected to have had it taken up in a formal way with miners' officials by this time, but, as the Ohio operators' and miners' committee does not meet before Friday, September 25, I thought it proper that I write you, advising you what we shall expect, so that you can take such necessary precaution and steps with your miners to protect yourselves."

The operators at once notified their miners of the reduction, which amounts to 16 cents per ton. Mass meetings were held at several of the mines yesterday afternoon.

The miners employed by the Lost Run company, C. L. Poston and the Buckeye Coal company, have refused to accept the reduction, and it is predicted the miners employed by the other operators will do likewise as fast as their meetings are held.

SEWALL STICKS.

Meets Bryan in Boston and States His Position.

Boston, Sept. 26.—Arthur Sewall will stay on the Democratic national ticket. He told Mr. Bryan so last night, and publicly repeated the statement on historic Boston Common, where thousands of people had gathered to hear the standard bearers of the silverites.

For the first time since the Madison Square notification meeting the Nebraskan and his running mate from Maine were seated together on a platform. It was erected in the centre of a broad campus, and was surrounded by thousands of persons, many of whom could not get within hearing distance of the stand. Both the nominees were warmly greeted, and the applause during their speeches was both loud and frequent. Mr. Bryan unexpectedly cut his address short, and, in introducing his running mate, paid him a high compliment, which was returned in kind when it came the Maine man's turn to speak.

AT LEADVILLE.

Military and Strikers Come Near a Conflict.

Leadville, Colo., Sept. 26.—The first delegation of 75 miners from Missouri arrived yesterday afternoon. The miners were surrounded by soldiers and taken to the Emmett mine. As they proceeded along the street friends of the strikers crowded closely upon the troops and showered abusive epithets, alike upon miners and militia. One officer finally drew his sword, striking one of his tormentors across the face with the flat side of the sword. The order was given to charge the crowd with gun butts and push them back to give room for the marching column. The march was then resumed without further incident.

As the result of the hearing before District Judge Owers yesterday all the men under arrest were released under bail of $500 each.

NORFOLK & WESTERN.

Engineer of the Road Polls the Vote of Train and Yard Men.

Columbus, O., Sept. 25.—John W. Davis, active engineer of the Norfolk & Western railroad, has made a poll of the trainmen and yardmen employed on the Scioto Valley branch of that road for the state Republican committee and made his report this morning. In all he finds three doubtful Republicans and 17 doubtful Democrats. One Populist is for silver. He found 14 outright gold Democrats out of a total of 70, and three doubtful Republicans out of a total of 98. Giving Democrats the benefit of all doubtful cases the poll shows a net Republican gain over the vote of 1895 of 20 per cent, and giving the Democrats only doubtful Democrats, it shows a Republican gain over the same vote of over 32 per cent.

WILL WOOD

Applies for Admission to Medical Schools and is Rejected.

Indianapolis, Sept. 25.—Will Wood who introduced Scott Jackson into the home of his cousin, Pearl Bryan, has been trying to enter one of the medical colleges of Indianapolis.

Young Wood and his father, a highly respected man, called on Dr. Farp, the dean of the Central College of Physicians and Surgeons. Dr. Farp denied admission to the young man. On Tuesday Wood applied to the Medical College of Indiana for admission but he has not yet matriculated.

Fred Bryan, brother of the murdered Pearl Bryan was in Indianapolis yesterday and stated that Wood had attempted to get in a boarding house on South Meridian street and had failed.

COLONEL BOB INGERSOLL

Will Take the Stump in Illinois for McKinley.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—Col. Robert G. Ingersoll will come to Illinois next month and make four or five speeches for McKinley. A letter to this effect was received at national Republican headquarters to-day. He will make his first speech in Chicago on the evening of October 8 in a big tent which will be erected for the occasion in some locality where the largest number of laboring men can hear him. He will then go to Bloomington, Galesburg and Galena, and if he consents to remain longer than four days other towns will hear him. On his tour Colonel Ingersoll may be accompanied by ex-Governor Oglesby, ex-Governor Fifer and Senator Cullom.

ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

Gen. W. S. Rosecrans Elected President on Friday

Rockford, Ill., Sept. 25.—The Army of the Cumberland yesterday elected the following officers: President, W. S. Rosecrans; corresponding secretary, H. V. Boynton; recording secretary, J. W. Stiel; treasurer, Gen. Fullerton; historian, C. C. Miflis, with one vice-president from each state. Columbus, O., was selected as the place of meeting next year. Major-General J. H. Wilson, of Delaware, was chosen as orator, and Judge A. N. Waterman, of Chicago, alternate. A re-union was held at the Fair grounds yesterday afternoon, and closed with a big banquet last evening.

M'KINLEY'S HOME.

Quiet Sunday to Be Followed by a Very Busy Week.

Canton, O., Sept. 28.—Major McKinley spent Sunday very quietly. The day was cold and rainy, and except for taking dinner at the home of Mrs. McKinley's sister, Mrs. C. M. Barber, the family spent the whole day at their own residence. The appointments for the week are about double the number arranged for last week. There are but one or two open dates between now and Oct. 21. The week's engagements include various delegations from Ohio, Pennsylvania, Chicago, West Virginia farmers, and a Swedish-American club, of Rockford, Ill.

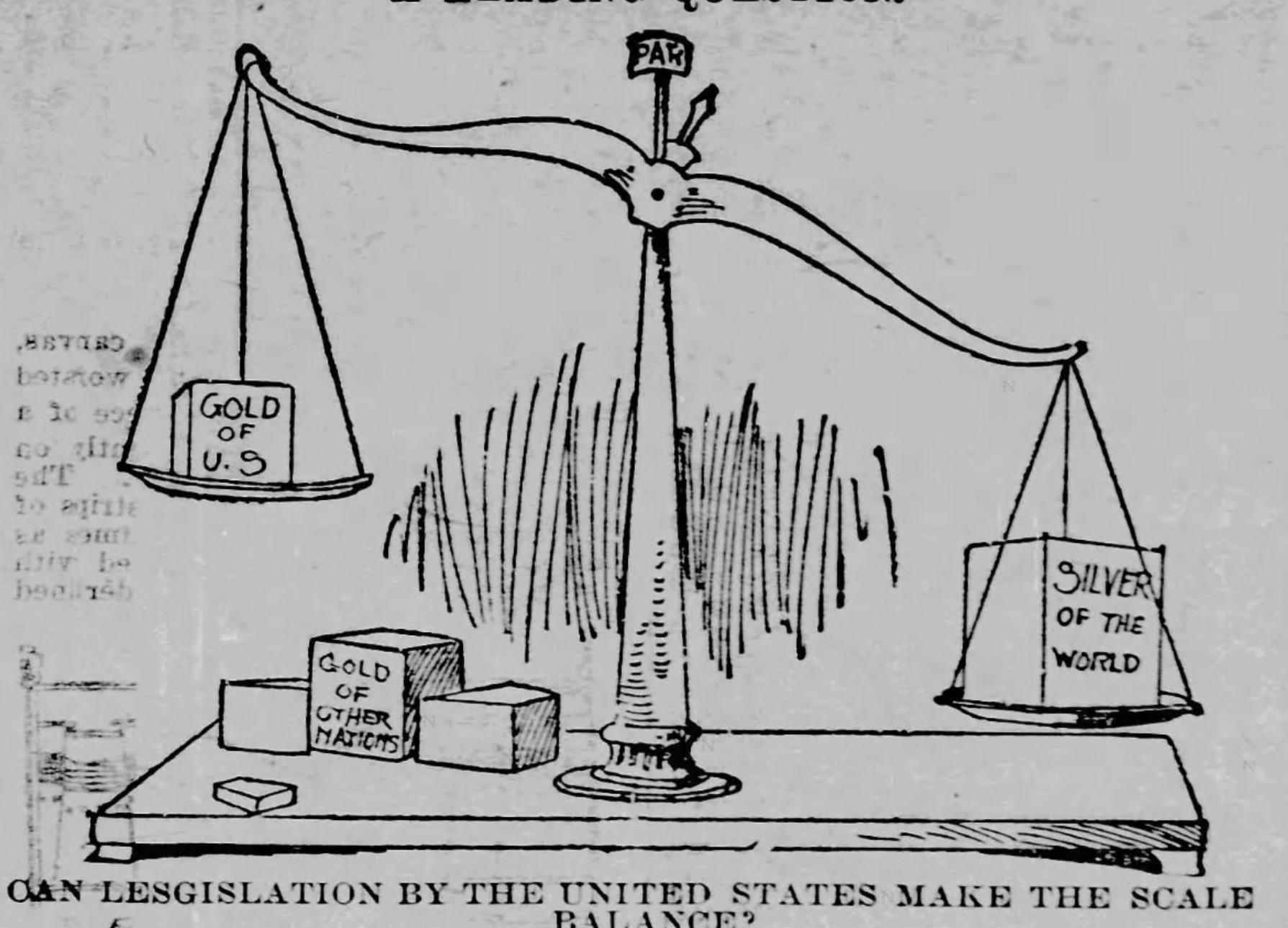
NOT A GOLD LEASE.

If Bryan is Elected a Tenant May Vacate at His Will.

New York, Sept. 26.—A lease has been filed in the register's office which is peculiar. It is for a building on Wall street, from Thomas J. Falls to Thomas Lang. The lease is for five years at $1,100 a year. It contains the following provision:

"Provided, however, that in case William Jennings Bryan or any other Democrat shall be elected President of the United States, during the said term, the lessee may at any time thereafter cancel the lease and the same shall expire."

A LEADING QUESTION.



CAN LESGISLATION BY THE UNITED STATES MAKE THE SCALE BALANCE?

JOHN BOYD THACHER

Declines the Democratic Nomination for Governor.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 26.—John Boyd Thacher has declined the Democratic nomination for governor of New York. This was the day set for the visit to Mr. Thacher by the committee of five appointed at the meeting of the state Democratic committee on Tuesday to officially notify him of his nomination; but in advance of their coming, he gave out a letter announcing his declination. At the outset of his statement, Mr. Thacher made acknowledgement of how much the nomination implied, and in the next statement said he was constrained to decline it. He said:

"I was away from Albany, and at my country home during the convention, and I did not learn of my nomination until after 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon (September 17). It was not until 9 o'clock that night that I had an opportunity to learn the character of the platform adopted by the convention.

"There had never been submitted to me a press copy, a manuscript copy, or any other copy of the proposed platform. If any one had been intrusted with the duty of presenting such copy, the trust had not been fulfilled. I had no reason to expect, after the convention at Saratoga, after the attitude of the delegates from New York in the national convention, that the next state convention would commit the Democratic party unreservedly to all parts of the Chicago platform."

Mr. Thacher then recounted the facts of his now famous letter to the state committee, and summarized the contents of that communication.

"While," Mr. Thacher continued, "I had not sought the nomination or requested a single delegate to give me his support, I was willing and eager to contend against that system of 'bossism' which is to-day in control of the public affairs of the state of New York. I was prepared to organize the Democratic party from one end of the state to the other on a line of battle against that system, and to wage an unremitting and vigorous warfare. I believed that municipal and other reforms in which the people are interested could not be obtained until the administration had been wrenched from the hands of the political boss. I believed that the people would be with us on that issue.

"It has developed, in the consideration of the resolution by which that state committee appointed your committee, as well as in the public press and other public and private communications, that there is a very decided desire on the part of the Democratic party to contest the election on the abstract question of the unlimited coinage of silver at the unalterable ratio of 16 to 1 as compared with gold, and to ignore or to subordinate every other state issue. It is apparently the purpose of the party at this time to make acceptance of an extremely political sentiment the sole test of a candidate Democracy. It does not seem to be enough that men are willng to support the regular candidate of the regular Democratic party, but they are required to subscribe to every letter and phrase of the platform.

"It is impossible for me, with the views I hold, to make a contest on the coinage issue. I believe in the good old Democratic doctrine of the joint free and equal use of gold and silver. This doctrine is as far removed from the single use of gold which enables speculators to juggle with its value, as it is from that other principle which seeks to establish an impossible ratio for its sister metal. Therefore, entertaining the views I do, and now thoroughly impressed with the belief that the party will consent to make the contest only or primarily upon the silver issue, I feel that as an honorable man I should make way for some one who can carry the banner with that device.

"There seems no place in the Democratic party to-day for conservatism. Men are divided into two classes, each entertaining views exceedingly intolerable of the other.

The history of legislation is that conservatism in the end prevails. I believe that the Democratic party when it approaches the responsibility of legislation will be true to itself and to the people.

The probable outcome of Mr. Thacher's declination will be the endorsement by a branch of the regular Democracy of Daniel G. Griffin, on state issues, and the endorsement of a Populistic candidate by the silver men in the state. It is believed that this is satisfactory to Mr. Hill. Tammany Hall, however, may insist upon its own candidate, and at the state committee meeting on Monday night they may fight for the promotion of Judge Porter to first place, and Elliott Danforth to second.

It is absolutely denied that Mr. Bryan wrote any letter to Mr. Thacher asking his withdrawal, nor has he intimated to anybody such a desire. The story was made out of whole cloth.

FEARFUL PRIVATIONS

Endured by the Negro Colonists Sent to Liberia.

Philadelphia, Sept. 28.—The steamship Waesland, which arrived here yesterday from Liverpool, brought back as passengers, six of the colored colonists who went out to Liberia early in the spring on board the famous steamship Laurada. They tell horrible tales of suffering, disease and destitution by the unfortunate people who gave up their homes in this country to journey to that distant republic on what appeared to be liberal offers of the authorities there. Forty members of the Laurada's expedition, consisting of 315 people, are already dead, while the entire number taken out previously on the Danish steamship Horsa have been carried off by what is known as John Bull fever.

Among the party returning is Taylor Smith, of Forest City, Ark. He says the country is unfit for civilization and that those who went on the Laurada are now penniless and almost naked. They have not sufficient money to get back to the states and certain death awaits them. The fever is carrying them off rapidly. Several times they joined together and called on the president of the republican state for help, but he gave them none. When this expedition was made up, it was represented that each married man would be given a plot of ground and a house, and other grants were to be given the single men. Strips of land were given them, but no houses and they had no shelter for some months after their arrival. Provisions command high prices and they cannot be secured by these poor creatures, and there is absolutely no way to earn a living.

SENATOR LINDSAY,

And His Reply to a Kentucky Silver Leader's Query.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 25.—Senator Wm. Lindsay was pasing down Main street and was met by Hon. Jas. Andrew Scott, chairman of the silver Democratic committee of this county.

"Senator," said Mr. Scott, "in your opinion, what do you think are Bryan's chances for election?"

Senator Lidsay hesitated a minute, then in a very positive way said:

"I think Bryan will be the worst defeated man who ever ran for President He will hardly carry a state east of the Mississippi river or north of the Ohio river. He will not carry Iowa, Dakota or California."

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE GRAND OLD MAN

Addresses a Great Meeting in London.

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Liverpool, Sept. 24.—Enthusiastic crowds of people assembled at an early hour this morning in the vicinity of Hengler's circus, all anxious to push into the building and hear the eagerly anticipated address which the Rt. Hon. William E. Gladstone had announced his willingness to make before the meeting called by the Reform Club to protect against the recent massacres of Armenians at Constantinople and elsewhere in Turkey.

The Earl of Derby, who presided, was accompanied by the Countess of Derby, and upon the platform were many persons of distinction in political, commercial and social life.

After the usual formalities of opening such a meeting had been concluded, the first resolution, proposed by a Conservative, and seconded by a Liberal, was put. It read:

"That this meeting desires to express its indignation at and abhorrence of the cruel treatment to which the Armenians are being subjected by their Turkish rulers and of the massacres which have recently occurred at Constantinople, which are a disgrace to the civilization of the nineteenth century."

The resolution was adopted by acclamation. When Mr. Gladstone rose to speak, he looked well and hearty for a man of his years of hard work. He bowed repeatedly in response to the outbursts of cheering which greeted him. When he was able to make himself heard Mr. Gladstone, after a few preliminary remarks, moved the following resolution, which was received with thunders of applause, during which every person present was upon his or her feet, wildly waving hats, handkerchiefs, sticks or umbrellas.

That this meeting trusts that Her Majesty's ministers, realizing to the fullest extent the terrible condition in which their fellow-Christians are placed, will do everything possible to obtain for them full security and protection; and this meeting assures Her Majesty's ministers that they may rely upon the cordial support of the citizens of Liverpool in whatever steps they may feel it necessary to take for that purpose."

When the applause had been calmed down by the outstretched hand of the aged statesman, Mr. Gladstone declared his adhesion to the principles contained in the resolutions, and said he came there not claiming any authority except that of a citizen of Liverpool. But, he added, the national platform upon which the meeting was based gave greater authority for sentiments universally entertained throughout the length and breadth of the land, and urged that in this matter party sympathies should be renounced.

Continuing, Mr. Gladstone said:

"I entertain the lively hope and strong belief that the present deplorable situation is not due to the act or default of the government of this great country." (Cries of "Oh" and cheers).

"The present movement," he added, "is based on the broad grounds of humanity and is not directed against the Mohammedans but against the Turkish officials, evidence of whose barbarities rests in credible, official reports.

"Now, as in 1876, to the guilt of massacre is added the impudence of denial, which will continue just as long as Europe is content to listen."

Mr. Gladstone then expressed the opinion that the purpose of the gathering was defensive and prospective, saying that no one could hold out the hope that the massacres were ended, although he ventured to anticipate that the words spoken at the meeting would find their way to the palace at Constantinople. (Loud cheers).

Mr. Gladstone then said:

"I doubt if it is an exaggeration to say that it was in the sultan's palace, and there only that inspiration has been supplied and the policy devised of the whole series of massacres. When the sultan carries massacre into his own capital under the eyes of the ambassadors, he appears to have gained the very acme of what it is possible for him to do."

"But," the speaker further said, "the weakness of diplomacy, I trust, is about to be strengthened by the echo of this nation's voice." (Great cheering.)

Mr. Gladstone then alluded to the supineness of the ambassadors of the powers at Constantinople and said:

"The concert of Europe is an august and useful instrument, but it has not usually succeeded in dealing with the Eastern question, which has arrived at a period where it is necessary to strengthen the hands of the government by an expression of national opinion. I believe that the continued presence of the ambassadors at Constantinople has operated as a distinct countenance to the sultan, who is thus their recognized ally.

"But while urging the government to act it does not follow that even for the sake of the great object in view Great Britain should transplant Europe into a state of war. On the other hand, however, I deny that England must abandon her own right to independent judgment and allow herself to be domineered by the other powers." (Cheers.)

Mr. Gladstone also said: "We have a just title to threaten Turkey with coercion, but that does not, in itself, mean war; and I think that the first step should be the recall of our ambassador. (Cheers.) And it should be followed by the dismissal of the Turkish ambassador from London. Such a course is frequent and would not give the right to complaint to anybody. When diplomatic relations are suspended, England should inform the sultan that she would consider the means of enforcing her just and humane demands. I do not believe that Europe will make war to further the continuance of massacres more terrible than ever occurred in the dismal, deplorable history of human crime." (Loud cheering.)

Mr. Gladstone, who spoke for about 20 minutes, was in good voice and did not seem fatigued when he had finished.

Before the arrival of the Gladstone party and the distinguished guests in the auditorium of Hengler's Circus today there was a spontaneous outburst of patriotism, everybody present standing bareheaded and joining in singing "God Save the Queen."

Copies of the resolutions adopted will be forwarded to the cabinet ministers.

CRUSHING THE CUBANS.

Weyler Decides It Must Be Done at Once.

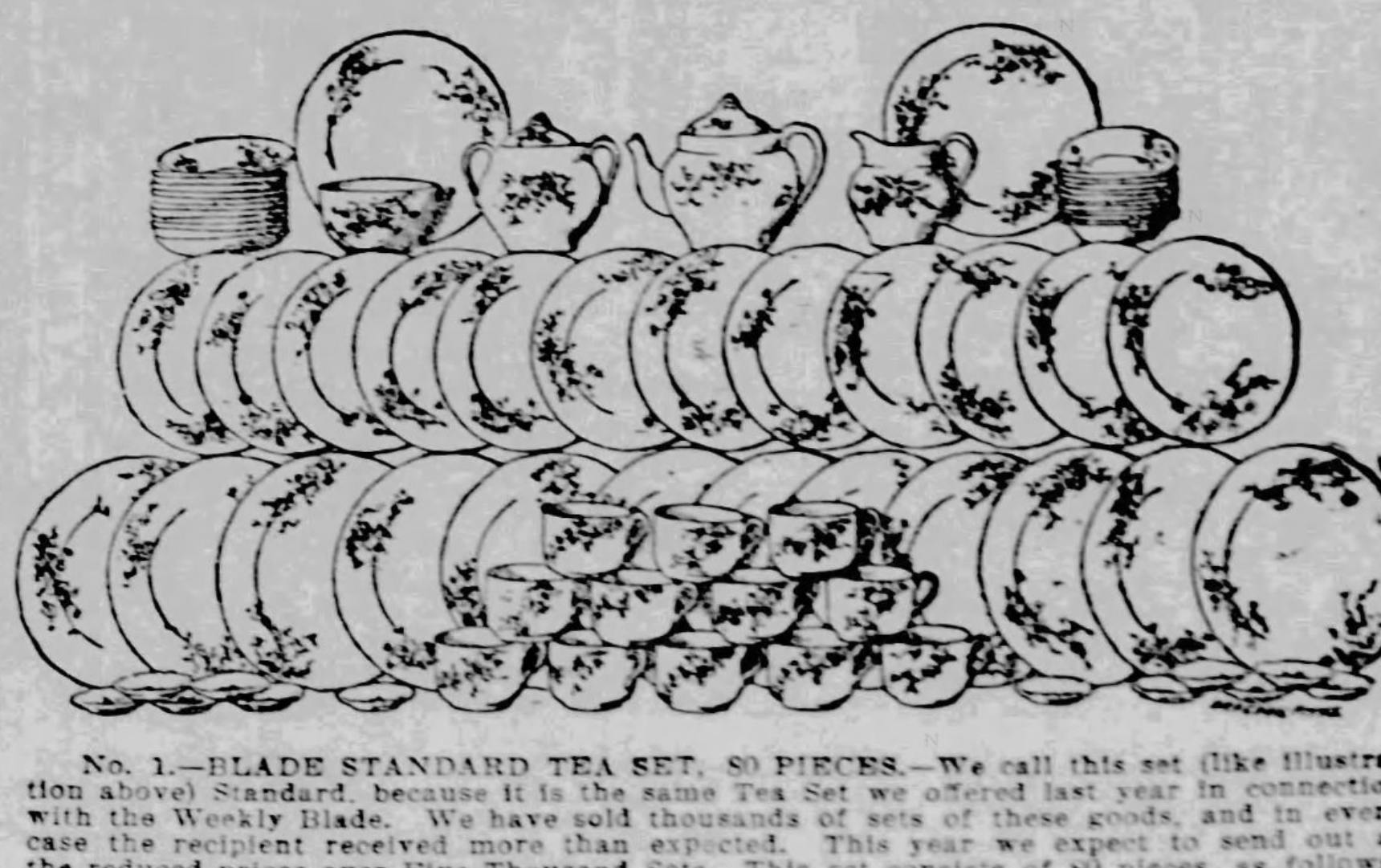
Key West, Fla., Sept. 23.—Captain General Weyler, according to Havana advices, is preparing to assume the aggressive and will make a desperate effort to force the insurgents to a decisive battle. It is Weyler's opinion that the island is lost to Spain unless he can crush the insurgents in a general battle, and he is preparing to risk all on the result of such an engagement. The reenforcements now arriving from Spain are being hurried into Pinar del Rio province as rapidly as possible. In the last week 15,000 troops have been sent into that province. Garrisons at Pinar del Rio City, Bahia Honda, San Cayetanot and Mantua have been strengthened and many new posts established along the western railway. Gen. Arolas, with 6,000 fresh troops, is strengthening the trocha garrisons which have been decimated by yellow fever. Weyler is also gathering a picked force of 8,000 men for service west of the trocha. This division the captain general intends to lead in person against Antonio Maceo, who is still intrenched south of of Pinar del Rio City.

Weyler has impressed his lieutenants that a junction between Maceo and Gomez must be prevented, and to crush the former Weyler intended to leave Havana Sunday for Pinar del Rio, with an escort of 2,000 cavalry, but postponed his departure owing to the great floods in the Western province. The floods have almost destroyed the trocha, whole sections of the line being washed away. General Arolas's headquarters at Artemisea have been destroyed, and the entire line is under water. Just south of Artemisia a gunhouse containing 40 Spaniards was washed away and every one of the soldiers drowned. During the storm many of the insurgents crossed the trocha in boats, while others swam. As soon as the floods subside Weyler is expected to take the field in person.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS
—AND—
DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7.00. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $3.75, (former price $5.50;) or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $8.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WEYLER IS HOPEFUL.

He Hopes to Crush Maceo and Finish the War by Next May.

Madrid, Sept. 23.—El Imparcial's correspondent in Havana telegraphs that Gen. Weyler is getting ready to begin his campaign against Maceo in Pinar del Rio. He intends to send against Maceo 120,000 men, and believes that with this force he can crush the insurgents in that province. When this is done, Weyler will march eastward, and hopes that by May peace will be restored in the island.

IN PHILLIPPINE ISLANDS.

The Insurgents Capturing Some Towns and Fighting Some.

Madrid, Sept. 25.—An official despatch from Manilla, capital of the Phillippine Islands, says that after three days fighting at Reihazada the insurgents were repulsed with the loss of fifty killed, including their leader, Cabecillafuen.

A despatch to the Imparcial from Manilla says that the insurgents have occupied eight villages near Cavite and that they have considerable supplies of arms and food.

MARTINELLI.

The Pope's Delegate to the United States On His Journey.

Dublin, Sept. 23.—Archbishop Martinelli, the newly appointed apostolic delegate from the holy see to the United States, is here on his way to his new post of duty, and has talked quite frankly of his mission and something of his plans.

"I am unable to say," said Archbishop Martinelli, "as to the length of my stay in the United States. I go as any other delegate would go, and no opinion of any kind can be formed by a delegate except in the case of a temporary and express mission. I am to be there at the disposal of the holy father. There is no fixed term of office for a delegate. I shall make Washington my headquarters while on my mission."

He added in reply to a query: "I do not bring any instructions from the pope on the labor question. The world already knows the pope's views on that subject."

Archbishop Martinelli will go from here to Cork to-morrow, where he pays a visit to the house of his order, and will embark on the Cunard steamship Campania at Queenstown for New York next Sunday, September 27.

FIRE AND FLOOD.

Detailed News of the Terrible Disasters of Last Month.

San Francisco, Sept. 23.—The city of Kobe, Japan, was wiped out by a disastrous conflagration on August 26, and floods, storms and earthquakes caused the loss of 2,500 lives and the destruction of millions of dollars worth of property in Northern Japan.

The steamer Doric, from the orient, brought news of a series of catastrophes that has befallen the Mikado's realm, that are unprecedented in its history. In Gifu prefecture, 4,300 homes were blown down, and along the Haji-Gawa, 400 persons lost their lives. The severest storm occurred on August 30. Along the Isatsugwa, 84 lives were lost. The great flood was preceded by severe earthquakes. Then followed a downpour such as has never before been experienced on the islands. The European residents were panic-stricken and sought shelter on the highlands. The Minatogawa overflowed its banks at midnight of the 26th instant and the waters invaded streets and fields, sweeping away 300 houses and drowning 200 persons at Kobe. To make the fate of Kobe worse, a fire broke out late in the evening, and fanned by the high wind spread over the entire city. One thousand nine hundred blocks, including 2,260 houses were destroyed totally. The total damage by fire was one million yen.

On September 1, in Rokugo district a terrible series of earthquakes shook the country. One hundred people were killed, and at Rokugo alone 1,080 houses were overturned.

MUST BEHAVE.

The Powers Have Given the Sultan a Straight Tip.

London, Sept. 28.—The Paris correspondent of the Chronicle learns that M. Cambon, French ambassador at Constantinople had a long interview with the sultan yesterday in the course of which he declared that the western powers here resolved to insist that the reforms which had already been granted in the Armenian provinces should be extended to the whole of the Turkish empire. The Chronicle's correspondent adds: This is the first diplomatic move of France, and is regarded as a final warning.

WAS CALLED DOWN.

The Sultan is Heeding the Warning From France.

Paris, Sept. 29.—A semi-official note issued to-day says that the embassies at Constantinople are unanimous in regarding the representations made to the sultan by M. Cambon, the French ambassador, as having exercised a most effective influence upon the Turkish government, and as being destined shortly to deprive the Eastern question of much of its acuteness.

IN CHINESE WATERS.

Startling Developments in Russian Policy May Be Looked For.

London, Sept. 24.—A dispatch to the Globe from Shanghai says it is believed there that the dispatch of a Russian squadron to Shanghai will be the first result of an agreement reached between Li Hung Chang and Russia, which is viewed with great anxiety and suspicion in Japan. China, it is added, is rapidly repairing the docks and workshops of Port Arthur, and is storing there vast quantities of coal. It is thought that these movements indicate a startling development in the Russian policy.

TO THE NORTH POLE.

New Expedition Will Try the Balloon Route.

London, Sept. 28.—A new expedition on novel lines is being organized at Glasgow, under the leadership of Explorer Murrie, the purpose of which is to determine by aerial means the exact location of the North Pole. The proposed expedition is announced to start for the north in May. Professor S. A. Andree, who waited in vain for favorable conditions for the starting of his balloon this summer, announced that he will start again in July. His balloon house at Spitzbergen, he says, was left in such condition that it can be made available in three days for the purpose of inflating the balloon.

The Plague at Bombay.

Bombay, Sept. 24.—A serious outbreak of Bubonic plague has occurred here, three hundred deaths having already occurred. The bacillus of the disease is identical with that which Prof. Kitasato, the distinguished Japanese physician, discovered during the Hong Kong visitation last year.

Thousand Armenians Killed.

Constantinople, Sept. 25.—It now appears that 1,000 Armenians were killed during the recent massacre at Egin, in the Kharput district. It is reported that 100 Armenians have been killed at Divrig in the same villayet.

More Fighting.

Salisbury, Matabeleland, Sept. 29.—There has been serious fighting on the Mazoe river during the last three days. During one engagement a British force was hemmed in for ten hours by a strong force of insurgents.

Li Nearly Home.

Yokohama, Sept. 28.—Li Hung Chang has arrived here on board the steamship Empress of China, from Van Couver. There was no formal reception accorded him, and he immediately re-embarked for Tien-Tsin.

Canada's Educational Questions.

London, Sept. 24.—A Rome dispatch to the Chronicle says that the Pope has granted an audience to Mgr. Chicontini on electoral and educational questions in Canada.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 5 of this paper.

WASHINGTON.

THE TREASURY.

F in Income and Increase in Expenditures.

ton, Sept. 23.—The Treasury [illegible] continue to be far from fa[illegible]. Receipts for the first twenty September have been only $16,- [illegible] against receipts in the same [illegible]tember, 1895, of $18,380,517. [illegible] a falling off for the [illegible] in customs and internal [illegible] in customs is the [illegible] revenue holds its [illegible] the exhaustion of the whisky withdrawn from the tariff legislation of

[illegible] have thus fallen at an [illegible]ly half a million a [illegible] stand $3,000,000 year. The total from [illegible]ber 20, this year, has [illegible] against a total last [illegible] This increase is [illegible] by the payment of about [illegible] for the sugar bounty.

The gross receipts for September at present rate will not reach $25,000,- [illegible] The total last year was $27,549,- There was a surplus in that [illegible] $3,175,040, and there will [illegible] a surplus this month of [illegible] $1,000,000. The surplus will not [illegible] an indication that the Treasury is [illegible] a self-supporting basis, because September is always a month of small [illegible]itures for interest and the ordinary departmental services. Receipts [illegible] $27,000,000 are at least $5,000,000 per month below a self-supporting average, and would indicate a deficit of [illegible]000 at the end of the year.

The Treasury yesterday lost $66,000 in gold coin, which leaves the true amount of the gold reserve $116,179,-998. The sub-treasury at New York reports the deposit yesterday of $1,092,-000 in gold coin in exchange for currency. This makes $4,692,000 in gold recently deposited, but not counted in statement, which, when taken up in the Treasury accounts, will bring the reserve up to about $120,870,000.

ABANDONING THE EAST.

Bryan Management Taking Position in the West.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 25.—There are evidences that the Bryan managers have finally concluded to pay more attention to the West and to abandon their efforts here in the East. The branch headquarters of the Democratic national committee that were established here a few weeks ago have been abandoned, and the small force that was engaged has been transferred to Chicago. Vice Chairman Stevens, of the silver party, has also concluded that his services are needed worse in the West than in Washington, and he left this morning for Chicago where he will probably remain during the rest of the campaign.

The silver managers have all the proof that is necessary that their efforts in the East are thrown away, and from this on their energies will be devoted to holding Southern states in line and carrying on the campaign in Michigan, Illinois, Minnesota, Nebraska and Kansas. Mr. Bryan's second tour through the East has furnished additional demonstration that free silver has no possible chance in that section of the country. While he is attracting large crowds the enthusiasm is very small, and there is no evidence that he has made any votes by his trip. The capture of the New York organization by Senator Hill and his declaration against the Chicago platform will, according to the most conservative estimates, land that state in the Republican column by over 200,-000 majority. A prominent Democrat of New York city stated here recently that he would not be surprised to see Bryan defeated in that city itself by a majority of anywhere from 30,000 to 50,000. All these signs are noted by the practical politicians who are engaged in Mr. Bryan's campaign, and they propose to mass their forces in the West and South.

CANDIDATE PALMER.

Says the Canton Man is Sure to Be Elected.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Senator John M. Palmer, of Illinois, Presidential candidate of the National Democratic party, arrived here yesterday afternoon from Philadelphia. The Senator is on his way home, and stopped in this city to pay a visit to his married daughter, and for the purpose of looking after some departmental matters requiring his attention. Next week he has some matters demanding his presence, at the meeting of the supreme court of Illinois at Ottawa, and after that, will hold himself in readiness to respond to calls for speeches that he may be asked by the national committee to make.

Concerning his brief trip in the Eastern states, and the general outlook, the Senator spoke substantially as follows: "I am very much pleased and gratified at my reception and at the audiences which greeted me in the various cities, and especially at the predominance of young men in the organization of the party. There is an earnestness of purpose that shows great fighting strength. The National party is the party of the future. The Democratic party is passing from the hands of the older leaders like Hill and Morrison, and the young men are coming to the front. The Democratic party organization is in bad shape in New England, New York and Pennsylvania, and the Republican party will carry that section of the country. McKinley, I believe will also carry Maryland and Illinois, and I think he will be elected President."

WITH SPAIN IN CUBA.

Uncle Sam's Been Preparing for Possible Trouble.

Washington, Sept. 25.—Ever since the first indication of possible serious complications between the United States and Spain, which might result in hostilities, the officials of the War Department have pushed work at the various arsenals until now preparations are completed after more than a year of incessant energy.

The administration expected trouble and made arrangements accordingly. Even the cavalry branch of the service is now in such shape that a large detachment could be transported to Cuba within 10 days. Although various reasons have heretofore been assigned at the department for unusual activity at the arsenals, the real cause has just been developed, through delay in furnishing badges and medals to the members of the District National guards, for efficiency in rifle practice.

"The government arsenal at Rock Island has been so busy preparing for war with Spain that none of the men could be spared to strike off the district medals."

The officials of the War Department refuse to discuss the matter but the impression prevails that when the Cuban agitation was at its height, the administration anticipated war with Spain, and began preparations, which were carried to completion notwithstanding a relaxation of the strain existing between the two governments.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Senator Elkins Says It Will Give McKinley 15,000 Majority.

Washington, Sept. 23. — Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, is in the city for a few days before starting again on his stumping tour in West Virgina. Mr. Elkins has made ten or a dozen speeches in the northern part of the state, and in a few days will begin the campaign in the southern portion. The Senator has entirely recovered from his recent indisposition. He repudiates the insinuations that he is lukewarm as to the results of the coming election, and declares that he will continue in the campaign until the end, and will probably speak in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois and possibly other states. In his own state he feels no doubt of the result, and says it will give McKinley a majority of from 10,000 to 15,000. There is some difference between Republicans in the state on account of the silver question, but this, Mr. Elkins says, will be more than made up by the vote of the gold standard Democrats.

DEMOCRAT CAMPAIGN BOOK.

Its Compilation Completed, and Will Appear This Week.

Washington, Sept. 23.—Representative Benton McMillin, of Tenessee, has completed the compilation of the Democratic campaign book of 1896. The manuscript was submitted to Chairman Jones and Faulkner when Senator Jones was here last week, and they expressed entire satisfaction with the result. The book will be ready for the public the latter part of this week. The title page contains the admonition of Jefferson in his first inaugural address, to bow to the will of the majority in these words: "Absolute acquiescence in the decision of the majority—the vital principle of republics from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism."

The book in print will make about 350 pages. The first edition consists of 10,000 copies. The price of the volume is 50 cents.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GOLD IN SIGHT.

John Wanamaker Will Try His Luck in New York.

New York, Sept. 29.—A positive announcement was made yesterday that John Wanamaker of Philadelphia had bought the business of the suspended firm of Hilton, Hughes & Co. This statement was made by Robert C. Ogden, the general manager of the Philadelphia establishment and a member of Mr. Wanamaker's firm.

The gist of Mr. Ogden's statement was that Mr. Wanamaker had bought the entire business of Hilton, Hughes & Co., together with either the fee or the lease of the real estate used by the firm. Included in the real estate is the big building in Broadway, Tenth street, Fourth avnue and Ninth street, which is the property of ex-Judge Hilton. The ground is owned by the Sailors' Snug Harbor corporation. The present lease runs for fourteen years yet, with permission to renew for twenty-one more and other conditions which make it practically a lease for an indefinite period. There is also the large stable at 160 West Tenth street, which is owned by ex-Judge Hilton. Several of the horses have been sold, but the bill of sale includes the delivery outfit, as well as all merchandise still in the possession of the receiver.

VENEZUELAN BOUNDARY.

Commission Will Meet October 9 to Consider the Case.

Washington, Sept. 26.—The report of the Venezuelan commission, appointed last January to investigate the disputed British-Venezuelan boundary line, probably will be made to the President shortly before congress convenes in December.

It was exepected that the reports might be ready by November 1, but complications in connection with the work in Holland have caused delay. Justice Brewer, the chairman of the commission, has called a meeting of the commission for October 9, and it was thought that at that meeting all the necessary data could be submitted and the decision arrived at.

The material colected in Spain by the British and Venezuelan governments relating to the original Spanish possessions in the territory in dispute and the material from the propaganda at Rome, wher the records of the Catholic missions are kept, is in the possession of the commission.

LI WAS PLEASED.

With the Courtesy and Kindness Shown Him in America.

Washington, Sept. 24.—Acting Secretary Rockhill has received from United States Commericial Agent Peterson, at Vancouver, B. C., the following dispatch under date of September 4th: "At an interview given the consuls of this city on board the steamship Empress of China, just previous to her departure for Hong Kon gto-day, His Excellency Li Hung Chang, viceroy of China, requested me to become the bearer of the following message to my government:

"I was greatly impressed by the courtesy and kindness extended to me by the government of your country, which I regard as the model government of Western civilization. I shall ever retain the most pleasant memories of my visit to the United States, and I desire you to make my greetings to your country most cordial as I now take leave of America."

PAPAL DELEGATE FOR CANADA.

Liberals Want One Appointed or American Jurisdiction Extended.

Washington, Sept. 21.—An announcement of a request of the Liberals of Canada that the Pope appoint an apostolic delegate to Canada or extend the jurisdiction of the one to the United states over that territory is regarded here with considerable interest. It is the result of the agitation in Canada of the school question.

Premier Laurier and a great many of his followers are Roman Catholics, and they resent the recent attempts of the priests to defeat them at the polls. It is supposed that for this reason Father Prouix, vice rector of the Laval University, Montreal, was sent to Rome to ask the Pope to appoint a representative to Canada, to exercise similar powers to those given the ablegate of the United States.

AUSTRALIAN GOLD.

Two Million and a Half Arrives at San Francisco.

Washington, Sept. 23.—The Treasury Department has received information of the expected arrival to-morrow at San Francisco of $2,500,000 in English sovereigns, which will be deposited in the United States mint in that city in exchange for gold mint certificates, and these in turn will be deposited in exchange for currency to be paid to the importers in New York. This gold comes from Australia on the orders of New York bankers and brokers and comes via San Francisco, that being a shorter route than by way of Southampton. This shipment, added to amounts already reported in sight, will bring the reserve up to about $124,500,000.

OPENS ANOTHER STORE.

Several Millions Coming From England and Australia.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The director of the mint has received a telegram from the San Francisco mint stating that about $4,000,000 in gold was expected to arrive there from Australia a week from next Friday. Information also comes from London that the Bank of England expects to lose $5,000,000 to the United States before the end of the week. Both of these shipments are expected ultimately to reach the treasury which, together with the amounts already in sight would bring the gold reserve approximately to $135,000,000.

THE LEMON YIELD.

Fruit in Good Condition and Crop Will Be Large.

Washington, Sept. 28.—United States Consul Caughy at Messina, Italy, in a report to the state department, estimates that the lemon yield for next season will be fully as large as the season just closed. The fruit is in good condition. Gathering began Sept. 25 and shipments will go out early in October. The orange crop will be full and nearly double that of last season.

Gold of British Guiana.

Washington, Sept. 24.—Consul Patterson at Demerara in a report to the State department on the gold industry of British Guiana, says that the output of gold has been diminishing since 1893, and the diminution has continued during the present year, which he attributes to the fact that the majority of paying claims have already been worked out.

British Guiana Sugar Crop.

Washington, Sept. 24.—According to a report from United States Consul Patterson, at Demerara, the sugar crop of British Guiana will show an increase of from 10 to 20 per cent over last year's crop and next year's acreage will be larger still.

IN A SAD PLIGHT.

Destitute Condition of a Band of Armenians.

Marseilles, Sept. 29.—There exists a condition of affairs in this city at present which seems to be a disgrace to Europe and the Armenian associations generally throughout the world. Subsisting upon government, municipal or private charity here, are 500 unfortunate Armenians, men, women and children, young and old, healthy and sick, who have succeeded in escaping from the blody massacres at Constantinople and who were one and all buoyed up by the hope, on landing here, of being able, eventually, to reach the land of freedom, the United States. But, weeks have already elapsed, and nothing definite appears to have been done for their relief, much less towards finding them homes by any one of the many associations for the relief of suffering Armenians which have been organized in England or America. These unfortunates, however, seem to be the very class to which the hand of charity should be first extended. They are homeless, nearly all are penniless, many are enduring the pangs of hunger and yet nobody seems willing to step in and guide this band of refugees to some place where they can begin life anew and under promising circumstances. Large amounts of money have been raised in the past for the relief of the destitute in Armenia but the situation of the latter are not a whit worse than that of the half-starving people her, if as bad. The Armenians in Armenia certainly had their coreligionists and fellow-countrymen to fall back upon but the poor people here seem to have no friends in the wide world, yet they are as honest and industrious a class as you can find on the shores of the Mediterranean.

Some South American speculators, it is true, taking advantage of this deplorable situation, have prevailed upon 300 others of the Armenian refugees to allow themselves to be transported to the Argentine Republic there, all probability to meet the fate of thousands of the Hebrews of Russia who, thanks to the philanthropy, of the late Baron Hirsch emigrated to South America, only to find themselves, figuratively speaking, tossed from the frying pan into the fire.

Only about eighteen of the 800 Armenians who reached here have as yet been able to start for the United States. These few emigrants are of the better class of Armenians, they are fairly well supplied with funds and will probably start for New York via. Southampton.

WILBER F. PORTER

Will Take the Nomination Declined by Thacher.

New York, Sept. 29.—The Democratic state committee met last night in this city to hear the report of the committee appointed to notify the nominees of the recent Buffalo state convention. There was a full attendance by the members in person or by proxy, but Senator Hill, who surprised every one by appearing at a recent meeting of the committee with a proxy, and then made sensational speeches in behalf of John Boyd Thacher, was not present this time.

The committee reported that Mr. Thacher had refused to accept the nomination for governor, and that Judge Titus had accepted the nomination for Supreme court justice, and that Wilber F. Porter, the nominee for lieutenant-governor, had placed himself in the hands of the committee.

A telegram from Judge Porter stated he was in full accord with the candidates and the platform of the Chicago convention. His nomination for governor thereupon was made unanimous, as was that of Fred C. Schraub, of Lewis county, for lieutenant-governor. Mr. Schraub came before the committee and made a short speech, pledging himself to the Chicago platform and the ticket, and accepted the nomination.

TO REFORM NEW YORK.

Ministers of All Denominations Combine in a New Crusade.

New York, Sept. 29.—Ministers of all denominations crowded parlors of the Young Men's Christian association hall yesterday afternoon in response to a call having for its object the evangelization of Greater New York. Rev. J. M. King presided. Opinion was divided as to the expediency of holding public meetings in cosmopolitan centers under the auspices of the clergy. After much discussion it was decided to endorse the project of holding public meetings in Cooper Union hall as a beginning.

Other meetings in different parts of the city as well as in Brooklyn and Jersey City will follow. Mr. Dwight Moody, Mr. Sankey, Mr. Needham and John McNeil, of Aberdeen, Scotland, will open the campaign of evangelization in Cooper Union on November 9.

GARMENTS OF SMALL SIZE.

Ex-President Harrison's Wife Makes Purchases in New York.

New York, Sept. 29.—Gen. Harrison and his wife, formerly Mrs. Dimmick, who were married last April, spent much time shopping here last week.

Mrs. Harrison devoted her time to selecting and buying a lot of fluffy garments, which are very, very much too small for her, and they certainly are not for the general.

Mrs. Harrison will probably remain at the Fifth Avenue Hotel the rest of the week.

WHAT WILL THEY DO?

Death of a Lady Who Had Been Treated by Scientists.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 29.—Mrs. Tressie Thatcher died Sunday after six years' illness. Mrs. Agnes Chester, Scientist, had been treating her, but could not give a certificate showing the cause of death. An autopsy and coroner's investigation became necessary. All but one member of the jury is a doctor.

ALTGELD'S PLANS.

If Defeated for Governor Will Run for Senator.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—Chairman of the Democratic state committee said to-day that should Governor Altgeld fail of reelection he will be the candidate of the silver Democrats for United States Senator.

"Governor Altgeld will certainly be a candidate for Senator should he not win in the coming battle," said Chairman Hinrichsen. "That is to say, of course, in case the legislature is Democratic. His friends would never consent to seeing anybody else a candidate in his place."

A HUGE BANNER.

McKinley Men in New York Unfurl the Largest One Ever Made.

New York, Sept. 28.—Recently the bankers and brokers in the Equitable and Boreel buildings on Broadway, who are staunch supporters of McKinley and Hobart, put their heads together, and as a result the largest American flag ever made was stretched across Broadway. The gigantic campaign banner is 71 feet long by 40 feet wide. The field is 27 feet long and each of the stars measures 32 inches from point to point. It took 600 yards of bunting to make the big flag, which weighs 150 pounds.

LICK OBSERVATORY.

Interest in the Return of an Astronomical Expedition.

Oakland, Cal., Sept. 28.—From advices received from members of the Lick observatory eclipse expedition to Japan, it is anticipated that the party will arrive here on Friday next. Its home coming is fraught with much interest, for several of its members met with thrilling adventures.

THE CROSS THAT WILL DEFEAT BRYAN.

POLLING BOOTH
REPUBLICAN TICKET FOR PRESIDENT WM McKINLEY
THE VOTER

IN THE CROSS ON THE BALLOT, NOT THE "CROSS OF GOLD," LIES THE DANGER TO POPOCRACY.

NEXT HOUSE SAFE.

Republicans Will Have a Good Working Majority.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 29.—Within the next week or ten days Chairman Babcock, of the Republican Congressional campaign committee expects to be able to make a close estimate of the Republican and sound money strength of the next house. The nominations have not all been made yet and comparatively few states have been heard from in detail, but enough is known at present to make the chairman confident that there will be a safe working majority of Republicans who are in favor of sound money in the next house of representatives.

As fast as nominations are made the Congressional committee here puts itself in communication with the candidate and is kept posted from time to time of the progress of his campaign. Letters are received daily from candidates for Congress, and the reports so far have been very encouraging although it is not at all probable that as large a Republican majority will appear in the next house as there is in the present one. Chairman Babcock is not yet ready to discuss the situation in detail for publication, but in conversation with a member of the committee to-day it was ascertained that at least 190 Republicans are now counted on as safe for election. While none of the committee secrets were revealed or the reports received from Congressional districts made public it is understood that the following estimate is considered safely within bounds by the members of the committee.

From Alabama there are at least two Republicans, or rather a Republican and a Republican Populist, besides a straight-out Populist. There is good reason to believe that at least two Republicans or sound money men will be returned from that state.

Connecticut now has four Republican representatives, a solid delegation, and it is confidently expected that the same number will come back to the next Congress.

Delaware will undoubtedly return her present Republican representatives.

Illinois and Indiana.

Illinois has at present a solid Republican delegation of twenty-two members. The Congressional committee here is not in possession of sufficient details to make any accurate estimate of the strength of the Republicans in that state in the next house, but Chairman Babcock considers it safe to count on at least twelve Republican members even with conditions in their present indefinite shape.

From Indiana reports have been received indicating that there is a good chance for the Republicans to return their full delegation of thirteen, but at present the committee is not counting on more than nine as absolutely sure of election.

Iowa at present has a solid Republican delegation of eleven members and the Republican leaders of that state have reported to the committee here that the solidity of the delegation will be maintained. It is considered absolutely safe to count upon at least ten of the districts returning Republicans.

Down in Kansas the political situation is very much mixed, and the members of the committee here do not care to make any predictions, beyond claiming in a general way that at least four of the seven Republicans now in Congress from that state will be returned.

There are five Republicans from Kentucky at present and the committee feels justified in counting on as many in the next house. The fact is that Kentucky is considered safer for sound money than some of the states north of the Ohio.

Maine will send back four stalwart Republicans, and Maryland is counted on to contribute three Republican votes for sound money in the next house.

Massachussets has at present an even dozen of Republican representatives, the other member of the delegation being Fitzgerald the young Democrat from Boston. The anti-Bryan and free silver sentiment is so strong in the Bay state that the Republican leaders here feel justified in predicting a solid delegation in the next house.

Mixed in Michigan.

Michigan is another state where conditions are rather chaotic. The committee so far has been unable to get a very clear idea of the situation there and is not making any estimate except in the most general way. There are at present twelve Republicans from that state, and it is safe to say that half that number will be returned, although there are some of the Michigan Republicans who are predicting ten out of the twelve.

Minnesota like several other of the western states has a solid Republican delegation in the present house, or rather had before Congressman Towne deserted his party. Five Republicans from that state are confidently expected in the next house, with the chances good for six.

Missouri has seven Republicans in the present House and the leaders here make the conservative estimate of at least three of them being returned, and probably all of the seven.

Secretary Mercer, of the committee, claims that his own state, Nebraska, will send back her present delegation of five Republicans.

New Hampshire will elect two Republicans as usual.

New Jersey has a solid delegation of eight Republicans at present and the reports from that state made to headquarters here indicate that seven of them are certain of re-election with the chances in favor of eight.

It would not be surprising to the leaders here if New York would send a solid Republican delegation to the next House. At present there are 29 Republicans from that state, and it is confidently predicted that of the five Democrats now serving from New York city, not more than two will be re-elected. This would put the next Republican delegation from that state at 32.

North Carolina has three Republicans at present, and the committee here count on the re-election of two, Messrs. Settle and Pearson. Reports have been received from comparatively few of the districts in Ohio.

Ohio All Right.

While there is no doubt of the state giving a tremendous majority for McKinley, the conditions in some of the Congressional districts may reduce the Republican representation from that state in the next House. At present the Republicans have 19 representatives. Making all allowance for the free silver sentiment that is reported to exist in some of the districts, it is safe to say that at least 12 Republicans are certain of election to the next House.

Oregon has already elected two Republicans.

In Pennsylvania the conditions are much the same as in New York, and a solid Republican delegation from that state would be no surprise. There are at present two Democrats serving in the House from Pennsylvania, and the most conservative estimate that has yet been given does not concede more than four of the districts in that state as uncertain. This leaves 26 districts as safe to be counted as Republicans.

Tennessee has four Republican representatives at present, and the committee here feel safe in counting on at least two in the next House.

Rhode Island will, of course, send two Republicans, and two more are counted on from Washington.

West Virginia has a solid delegation of Republicans in the present House, and the committee is justified in counting on two of the districts as absolutely certain to go Republican in November.

Chairman Babcock in speaking for his own state of Wisconsin, confidently predicts the return of a solid Republican delegation of ten members. Other leaders from that state concede that there is danger in at least one district, so only nine Republicans are put down as sure to be returned from that state.

The Summary.

A summary of the above unofficial estimate shows a total of 188 Republicans who are considered sure to be elected to the next House. They are apportioned as follows:

Alabama, 2; Connecticut, 4; Delaware, 1; Illinois, 12; Indiana, 9; Iowa, 10; Kansas, 4; Kentucky, 5; Maine, 4; Maryland, 3; Massachusetts, 13; Michigan, 6; Minnesota, 5; Missouri, 3; Nebraska, 5; New Hampshire, 2; New Jersey, 7; New York, 32; North Carolina, 2; Ohio, 12; Oregon, 2; Pennsylvania, 26; Tennessee, 2; Rhode Island, 2; Vermont, 2; Washington, 2; West Virginia, 2, and Wisconsin, 9.

In this estimate nothing is included from California, as it is impossible at present to make any calculations regarding that state, neither are there any Republicans counted on from Colorado, Montana, Wyoming, Nevada, Idaho, Utah, North and South Dakota, Texas, South Carolina and Virginia, although in every one of these states, with the possible exception of Colorado, Nevada and Montana, there is good reason to believe that Republicans will be elected. The reports, however, from all these states are too indefinite to make predictions on. The two Dakotas are considered safe for the Republicans as is also Wyoming, and in Virginia, if there is an honest count guaranteed the Republicans will get at least two or three Congressmen.

WM. C. WHITNEY MARRIED.

Notable Wedding With a Romance Behind It.

Bar Harbor, Me., Sept. 29.—A bright sky and autumnal sun burned away the fog that hung like a pall over the island early to-day, and a fairer day for a wedding never came than that which greeted Hon. William Collins Whitney, ex-secretary of the navy, and Mrs. Edith S. Randolph, who were married at 1:20 o'clock this afternoon in the pretty little stone church of St. Sovours, by Rev. C. S. Lethngwell, the pastor. It was an informal affair. There were no bridesmaids and no best man.

Promptly at 12:30 the bridal party entered. The bride was accompanied by her brother, Frederick May, and with Mr. Whitney walked M. Bruin, the Danish minister to the United States.

The bride was dressed in blue and white silk, adorned with pink roses, and wore a bonnet with forget-me-nots and roses. Mr. Whitney wore a black Prince Albert coat. The service was over in ten minutes, and Mr. and Mrs. Whitney walked down the aisle and were driven to the Anchorage, the home of the bride, where a wedding breakfast was served to a few intimate friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney will remain here a week or so at the Anchorage, and Mr. Whitney informed the Associated Press that further plans were indefinite. "I may go to Hot Springs, as we intended going some time ago. I cannot say about an European tour, which was broken off by the Chicago convention. I became engaged to Mrs. Randolph but last Friday," said Mr. Whitney, "and we thought that we would take time by the forelock. I wished the wedding to be private on account of the death of ex-Senator Henry B. Payne. My son Harry starts this morning from Lenox with his bride for Japan on the continuation of the honeymoon trip, and a congratulatory message was received by me from them this morning."

Hundreds of telegrams have been received by Mr. and Mrs. Whitney. One of the earliest was from President Cleveland.

Was Suddenly Done.

The announcement of this wedding was only made yesterday and the affair has created a profound sensation in aristocratic circles over the whole country. There are several features which tend to cast a halo of romance over the marriage, the courtship, the sudden engagement and hasty marriage.

Mrs. Randolph is an old friend of the Whitney family, and has been intimately associated with them for the past ten years. Mrs. Randolph's late husband was a captain in the 15th Hussars, commonly called "The Queen's Own." She was originally Miss Edith S. May, and is a first cousin of Herman Oelrichs, also to Mrs. Col. William Jay, of this city. She is the mother of two children, the eldest 13 years old.

Mr. Whitney's first wife was Miss Flora Payne, daughter of the late United States Senator Henry B. Payne, of Ohio.

BOY'S OWN RAILROAD.

Robbie Murden, Nine Years Old, Owner of a Complete System.

Kokomo, Ind., Sept. 26.—Robbie Murden, the 9-year-old son of E. F. Murden, a pattern-maker of this city, has constructed a novel railway train and track that is the wonder of all who see it. The train operates on a circular track covering an acre of ground. The engine in appearance and form conforms to the modern railway locomotive, with whistle, bell and every necessary attachment.

The train is propelled by the little boy who sits in the cab, with his feet on pedals similar to those used in propelling bicycles. The small amount of power required to operate the train is surprising, the little fellow carrying four passengers around the track with ease.

Robbie is earning good money in the passenger traffic, charging a penny a trip. The depot is provided with ticket office, waiting-room and all modern conveniences. A McKinley banner surmounts the edifice.

Driven to Death by Politics.

Decatur, Ind., Sept. 26.—Robert Hiles, a prominent farmer living three miles east of this city, committed suicide early yesterday morning by hanging himself to a bed post. He had been studying the political situation of late. The financial question worried him until he became mentally unbalanced, and he believed he would starve to death.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one of Radway's Pills will accomplish a better purpose than six of the ordinary drastic pills. A few doses will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists, 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

DAVID HARPSTER.

The Great Wool King Tells Some Interesting Facts.

Bucyrus, O., Sept. 26.—David Harpster, the Ohio wool king, who is the leading sheep raiser of the United States, has been quoted by the Democratic press as favoring Bryan. Writing on the subject, Mr. Bryan says:

"Harpster, O., Sept. 22, 1896.

"Mr. John Hopley, Bucyrus, O.—Dear Sir:—I understand that the report is circulating in your section that I have decided that a tariff on wool does not benefit the wool-grower, and expressed my intention to support Bryan for President.

"Will you please announce that the entire statement is false in every particular?

"Wool-growing is one of our nation's most important industries, and a life's experience teaches me that it can continue to exist only under a protective tariff.

"Every keeper of sheep grows less grain on that account, and as his flocks increase, becomes a buyer and consumer of the grain grown by his neighbors; hence all farmers are interested in wool-growing, though they are not flock masters themselves.

"The present ruinously low prices of wool, and shrinkage of the numebr of sheep, has had much to do with the depression in the prices of farm products.

"Our county alone has nearly nine thousand sheep less than last year; and the land, in this county, which was required last year to produce the grass, hay and corn for nearly 9,000 sheep is this year added to the acreage of the grafin producers, and to that extent the consumers of last year are added to the producers of this.

"We now grow scarcely one-third of the wool consumed by the citizens of our nation. Under a protective tariff we might grow all we consume, and with three times the sheep we now have —with the necessary reduced grain acreage—are increased demand for farm products, and their prices would be materially advanced.

"I should consider three years of the present condition of affairs sufficient proof to the farmer that free trade has been an expensive experiment.

"And as Mr. Bryan, by voice and vote, earnestly advocated the passage of the free wool bill, we consider that we are now passing through one of the departments of his boy statesmanship. And no wonder he prefers to talk about something else and says in his letter of acceptance, 'It is not necessary to discuss the tariff question at this time.'

"I would say with that American of Americans, that friend of the farmer, that life-long protectionist, that sold er, statesman, that man orator, Wm. McKinley, and a protective Congress in power, sound money will call prosperity forth from its present hiding, and shop and farm and factory and furnace will mint the necessary millions of industry's dollars and keep them at a parity.

"Respectfully yours,

"DAVID HARPSTER."

FROM CHICAGO PULPITS.

Pastors Denounced the Attempt to Dishonor a Nation.

Chicago, Sept. 28.—National honor and repudiation of the silver doctrine found many able advocates in the pulpits of Chicago yesterday. Ministers and laymen raised their voices as they did in the dark days of 1861, for the preservation of the integrity of the nation. They spoke to the people—the employer and the employe. They pleaded with those who, in a little more than a month from this morning will have cast their ballots for a prosperous united people, or for sectionalism and dishonest currency.

There was no concerted movement among the clergy to preach for sound money and against the arraying of the masses against the classes, but the situation has become so critical that it appeared as if the most prominent pastors of the city had been inwardly impelled to warn their congregations against the teachings of false leaders. From pulpit after pulpit, dispassionately, the ministers spoke for truth, justice and the right.

"The question of 1896 is our nation's honor," said Rev. J. M. Caldwell, and found no dissenting voice.

Dr. Hillis advanced to a broad ground of thought when he denounced the crime of stirring up hatred between the rich and the poor. "Wealth is becoming the providence for the poor man," he said, "and for all men is furnishing new instruments of civilization."

"The man who follows the will o' the wisp," declared Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, "is sure to fall in the bog."

Another voice spoke strongly, that of Rev. Thomas B. Gregory. "We need a single standard in the world of commerce and trade," he said.

Edwin Burritt Smith followed this declaration with his own, "The American people are honest."

No less strong was the declaration of Thomas A. Banning in regard to the result if the silver question triumphed. "It means," he said, "the increasing of the hardships of the poor and laboring classes."

No excuse was necessary for the courageous stand Chicago pastors have taken at this time against repudiation of the national honor, but Rev. Dr. Rubinkam said to his people: "No church has the right to be indifferent to national issues when there are moral issues at stake. The church is set in the world to teach."

It was left for Dr. Henson to say what the mass of church attendants are to-day. "The overwhelming majority of our churches' constituency consists of the common people," he declared.

A large audience was at the Park Avenue M. E. church last evening when Rev. J. M. Caldwell spoke on "Impending Political Evils." His text was taken from Ezekiel 33:7: "I have set thee a watchman unto the House of Israel."

INDIAN EDUCATION.

Interesting Topic in the Commissioners' Report.

Washington, Sept. 29.—D. M. Browning, commissioner of Indian Affairs, has made his annual report to the Secretary of the Interior. He says with no outbreak or disturbance during the year, the progress of Indians generally in education and civilization has been uninterrupted and substantial. The main effort now is and for many years must be to put the Indian upon his allotment, get him to support himself there, protect him from encroachment and injustice, and educate and train his children in books and industries.

Progress in educating the Indian is reported very satisfactory, in spite of many difficulties encountered. The enrollment during the year was 23,352, an increase of 315 over the previous year. The average attendance increased 852.

The reduction of the number of contract schools have been made in accordance with provisions of the last Indian appropriation bill, and in 1897 there will be an expenditure of $257,-928 on this account, against $463,505 this year.

WILL BURN CORN.

Out in Iowa It Is Cheaper Than Coal.

Mason City, Ia., Sept. 29.—The Buffalo Center (Winnebago county) school board has passed a resolution to use corn for fuel this winter. Ten cents a bushel for corn they consider cheaper than coal. To them it means a reduction of half their fuel bill, providing corn does not advance in price.

Woolen Mills Started.

Amesbury, Mass., Sept. 28.—The Hamilton woolen mills, employing 800 operatives, started up this morning permanently after an alternate shutdown, aggregating five weeks.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

TELEGRAPHERS' STRIKE.

Candian Pacific is Likely to Be Tied Up.

Montreal, Sept. 29.—Assistant Chief Pearson of the Telegraphers' union, states that over 800 train dispatchers and operators have stopped work on the Canadian Pacific railroad, as the result of a strike which went into effect last night.

Paris, Ill., Sept. 29.—It is stated at the headquarters of the Order of Railway Telegraphers in this city, that the primary cause of the trouble on the Canadian Pacific is that the officials undertook to coerce the train dispatchers into withdrawing from the order, threatening them with discharge unless they did. This was done three months ago, and the order has not been rescinded. Since then, however, not one has withdrawn from the order, and not one has been discharged because he belonged to it. All the time the order has been working hard to get the matter adjusted. Grand Chief Powell is out of the city, and he is expected to arrive at the scene of trouble by Thursday. At the headquarters assurances have been received that all along the line everything is tied up. The statement in the dispatches that the order had not complied with the rules of the company in first bringing the matter to the attention of the division superintendent, is denied at headquarters Indeed, they have a letter from the second assistant grand chief, Pierson, that he first presented the grievance to the division superintendent, and that he intends to take it all the way up to Sir William Van Horn, and that he may appeal to the directors.

TYNAN TO BE RELEASED.

Minister Eustis Unsuccessful in Obtaining Immediate Liberty.

London, Sept. 29.—Authoritative advices from Paris are to the effect that Tynan will be immediately released after the Czar's departure from French soil.

Minister Eustis has done his best, but the decision to postpone his release is deemed irrevocable.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Moderate, but Distinct Improvement Felt.

New York, Sept. 25.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade will say to-morrow:

A very moderate and yet distinct improvement is seen, no longer only in the buying of materials which continues and stiffens prices, but also in orders for products of some industries in money markets and in export of staples. It is as yet little more than a step toward better things, but already has started some important works and prompted a few considerable contracts. Continuing arrivals of gold have raised the Treasury reserve above $125,000,000, strengthened the banks and relaxed the stringency in commercial loans, so that about 1 per cent. lower rates more business was done than in three previous weeks. The movement of crops continues large, and purchases for export have advanced prices or prevented depression. While the gain in working force is not great it seems clear that for the first time in many months there is some net gain.

An important change is the general advance in produce markets, especially in wheat, which rose sharply on Thursday and Friday, closing 5¼c higher for the week, with much buying apparently on foreign account. Reports of crops abroad were supposed to be the chief cause, as visible supplies in this country increased largely, but for the first time since July 1 Western receipts fell below the receipts for the same week last year. Atlantic exports, flour included, were for the week a little more than a year ago for September 2,000,000 more and 21,807,553 bushels since July, against 14,128,308 last year. If there should come an unusual foreign demand it would make a great difference with future business.

Cotton advanced an eighth over a week ago, but lost 3-16, and with full receipts might have gone farther, but resumption of work by several important mills. Speculative buying of wool does not abate, sales for four weeks having been 24,844,400 pounds against 23,758,970 last year, and 31,021,000 in 1892, but no gain in prices results.

The sales are largely for cash, and by holders who have maturing notes to meet. A few of the woolen mills are resuming, the belated demand for heavy goods constituting most of the gain visible, but manufacturers show confidence that more goods will be wanted when the future is more clear.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Sept. 29, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept 29.	Sept. 22.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	117⅛	116
U. S. 4's (new) registered	117⅛	116
U. S. 5's coupons	111¼	110½
U. S. 5's registered	111¼	110½
U. S. 4's registered	108½	107½
U. S. 4's coupons	107½	108½
U. S. 2's registered	93	92½
Pacific 6's of '97	100½	100½

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

The market for wheat started in weak to-day, and lower all around, the factors being large Northwestern receipts and heavy world's shipments of wheat. Selling orders came in quite freely, but when the export clearances were posted, showing large, the markets firmed. After the middle of the session there were free sellers, and prices tended down, closing weak. Trade well extended for December.

Corn, as compared with wheat, was steady, although it felt the downward turn in wheat to a certain extent. Prices closed rather weak. At Chicago September corn was worth 21¼c; October, 21¼c, 21⅜c, then 21½c; December, 22⅝c; close, 22¼@22⅜c. At New York September corn was worth 27c; December, 28½c bid, 28⅜@28⅝c, then 28½c asked.

Pork at Chicago for October, $6.05; close, $6; January, $7.07; close, $7.

Oats at Chicago for October, 16⅝c nominal; October, 16½c; close, 16⅞c.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 195; corn, 610; oats, 380.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	73⅝	74¼	73⅜	73⅝
Chicago	67⅛	67⅝	66¾	66¾-⅞
New York	72½	73⅜	72⅜	b72⅞
St. Louis	69⅝	69¾-⅞	a68⅞	a68⅞

September wheat, 66⅝c; close, 65¼c nominal; May, 70¼c; close, 69⅞c asked.

Export clearances to-day, 407,902 bushels; flour, 54,837 bbls.; or, wheat and flour as wheat, 654,668 bushels.

Export clearances to-day, 758,083 bushels; on track, 1,182 cars, same time last year, 1,226 cars.

Primary receipts to-day: Wheat, 1,159,000 bushels; same time last year, 1,296,000; shipments, 371,000 bushels; same time last year, 392,000. Receipts of corn, 783,000 bushels, same time last year, 473,000 bushels. Shipments, 383,000 bushels; same time last year, 86,000.

Closing board—Liverpool wheat steady; No. 1, 2d higher; futures, ¼@1¼d higher; spot corn unchanged; futures steady to ¼d higher. Paris wheat steady to 10c higher; flour, 10c higher. Berlin wheat steady to 1¼ mark lower.

Imports wheat into Liverpool past three days, 300,000 bushels, of which 205,000 American. World's shipments, according to Board cables, figure 8,662,000 bushels wheat; 3,932,000 bushels corn.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

As compared with yesterday's close cash wheat is 1⅜c and December and May 1⅜c lower. Trade active for December, other months and cash, light business.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 72c, 72¼c and to close 71⅝c; No. 3 soft red, 69c cash and to arrive; close, cash, 68⅝c; rejected and no established grade sold at various prices.

December wheat, 73½c, 74⅛c; close, 73⅝c; May, 77c, 77⅜c, then 76¾@76⅝c.

Corn—Dull, Lower.

There was but little corn sold. Prices were fractionally lower, closing steady; No. 2 mixed, 22½c.

Oats—Quiet, steady; No. 2 mixed, 17c; No. 3 oats, 14½c; rejected, 11c, 13½c; white, 19c for No. 2.

Rye—Dull, steady; No. 2, 37½c; No. 3, 35c; rejected, 33c.

Clover Seed—Only fair trade; prices closed easier; prime, October, $5.15; close, $5.12½; December, $4.95@5.00; No. 2 seed, $3.80; rejected, $2.95. Receipts, 691 bags; shipments, none.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 65c; No. 2 white, 64c. Corn, 20c. Oats—Mixed, 15c; white, 17c. Rye, 28c.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade slow to-day on account of the rain. Butter steady. Eggs firm and tending up. Vegetables growing stronger. Fruits hold well up. Poultry steady.

Butter—Creamery, 18c; dairy, 14c.

Eggs—Fresh, 15c.

Cheese—Full cream, 7½@8c; part skim, 6½c.

Vegetables—Corn, ears, dozen, 8c; potatoes, bushel, 30c; sweet potatoes, bushel, 80c; barrel, Jerseys, $1; cabbage, dozen, 30c; tomatoes, bushel, 50c; onions, bushel, 35c; celery, dozen stalks, 20@40c; carrots, bushel, 30c; parsnips, bushel, 30c; beans, bushel, 40c for green; peppers, bushel, 30c; mangoes, bushel, 30c; turnips, bushel, 30c; rutabagas, bushel, 35c; Hubbard squashes, dozen, 80c@$1.50; vegetable oysters, dozen, 35c.

Fruits—Cranberries, bushel, $2.25; grapes, pound, 1½c; plums, bushel, $1.40; peaches, bushel, $1.50@2.00; pears, bushel, 80c@$1; lemons, box, $2.50; oranges, box, $3.50.

Poultry—Chickens, spring, dressed, 9@10c; old fowls, 8@9c; live chickens, 7½c; turkeys, 8c for live and 10c for dressed.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb., 5@6½c; mutton, lb., 4@6c; lambs, lb., 6@8c; veal calves, lb., 7c; extra quality, 7½c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar-cured, heavy, lb., 9c; light hams, 9½@10c; mess pork, $7; short mess, 9c; short clear, 10c; breakfast bacon, rib, 8½c; clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short, clear, $11.00.

Tallow—Per lb., 2¾@3c.

Hay—Timothy, per ton, $10; hay on market, $7.00@9.00.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 25c; ear, 100 lbs., 36c.

Flour—Spring wheat, $3.75@4.50; winter, $3.50@4.75.

Mill Feed—Middlings, ton, $10; hominy feed, $10; coarse meal, $12.

Hides—Green, cows and steers, 5c; No. 2's and bulls, 4c; cured hides, 6@6½c; No. 2's and bulls, 5c; green calf, 6½c; No. 2's, 5c; No. 1 kip, 5½c; No. 2's, 4c; sheep pelts, shearlings, 10c; lamb skins, 15@20c; wool pelts, 25@70c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 pounds; stock salt, ton, $10.

Petroleum—Prime white, Ohio test, 7½c; water white, 8½c; headlight, 9½c; eocene, 10⅝c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.70, as to quality.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Flour—Spring wheat, patents, bbl., $3.75@4.40; winter wheat, patents, $3.75@4.40; winter straights, $3.25@3.75.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Sept. 29.—Butter—Receipts, 11,723 packages; market firm; western dairy 7½@11c; western creamery, 11@16c; Elgins, 16c; factory, 7@10½c. Cheese—Receipts, 3,437 packages; market dull; large, 7@9c; small, 7@9¾c; part skims, 3@6c; full skims, 1½@2c. Eggs—Receipts, 11,581 packages; market firm; state and Pennsylvania, 18½@19c; western, 14@18c. Sugar—Raw, quiet and steady; refined steady; granulated, 4½c. Coffee steady.

Chicago, Sept. 29.—Close.—Wheat—Sept. and Oct., 65⅞c; Dec., 66¾@66⅞c; May, 69⅞c. Corn—Sept. and Oct., 21⅛c; Dec., 22¼@22⅜c; May, 25⅜c. Oats—Sept. and Oct., 16⅞c; Dec., 17⅜c; May, 19⅝@19½c. Pork—Sept. and Oct., $6.00; Dec., $6.12; Jan. $7.00. Lard—Sept. and Oct., $3.72; Dec., $3.87; Jan., $4.07. Ribs—Sept. and Oct., $3.15; Dec., $3.27; Jan., $3.47. Rye—Cash, 35c; Oct., 35½c; Dec., 36c; May, 40c. Barley—Cash, No. 3, new, 24@34c. Flax seed—Cash N. W. and S. W., 74½@75½c; Dec., 75@76½c; May, 80¼@81½c; Dec., 66¼@66⅝c. Timothy—Cash and Sept. and Oct., $2.55.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 29.—(Elrich Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle, 4 cars on sale; market steady; all sold; veals easier at $4.00½. Hogs, 12 cars on sale; market active and 5c higher for all grades; all sold at advance prices of 5c. Sheep and lambs, 18 cars on sale; nearly all Canadas; market 15@20c lower; bulk sales, Canadas, $4.60@4.75; native lambs, fair to good, $3.90@4.60; culls to good sheep, $1.80@3.50.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 29—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market active; light hogs, 5c higher, other steady; Yorkers and lights, 3.60; light mediums, $3.40; heavies, $3.30; stags and roughs, $2.25@2.60; pigs, $2.50@3.25; closing steady, all sold. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6 cars; quality poor; market dull but steady; sheep, $2.25@3.25; lambs, $3.50@4.65; closing quiet. Cattle—Market active and steady; steers, $3.50@4.25; heifers, $3.00@3.70; cows, $2.00@3.00; closing firm for good grades.

Chicago, Sept. 29.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 19,000; left over, 5,000; heavy, weak, others steady; light, $3.00@3.50; mixed, $2.95@3.50; heavy, $2.60@3.35; rough, $2.60@2.80. Cattle—Receipts, 6,000, half Texans and western; market quiet but steady; beeves, $3.20@5.00; cows and heifers, $1.25@3.75; Texas steers, $2.45@3.10; westerns, $2.85@4.00; stockers and feeders, $2.70@3.90. Sheep—Receipts, 20,-000; market slow and weak. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 42,510; shipments, 12,169. Cattle—Receipts yesterday, 21,926; shipments, 4,608. Sheep—Receipts yesterday, 26,440; shipments, 6,372. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 36,000.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Sept. 29.—Trading at the outset was characterized by considerable weakness, particularly in the specialties. Tobacco lost 1⅛ to 61⅞; Manhattan yielded 1 to 86⅞, and the grangers lost sharp fractions. Trading was in large volume and the depression was influenced by a change of front to the bear side by large interests and by the unfavorable tenor of the London quotations.

The pressure against the market soon relaxed and under heavy purchases to cover values advanced sharply throughout. Round blocks of Sugar, Tobacco and Manhattan changed hands at improvements of about a point. The demand for the grangers and southwesterns was also pronounced, with a marked increase in commission house orders. The low priced shares was largely dealt in during the first hour, particularly Reading, which touched 18⅝, despite the unfavorable August statement showing an increased deficit of $133,014.

Burlington was advanced 1⅛ per cent to 70, in the second hour's trading, on buying stimulated by the fact that the decrease in earnings for July, $33,251, was less than had been anticipated. The general market was favorably influenced, particularly the grangers, Sugar and Manhattan, the last mentioned rising to 89, against 86⅞, the initial sale. Reading rose to 19⅛ and large blocks of the bonds were taken at higher figures. The offerings by the arbitrage houses were mainly confined to St. Paul and Louisville & Nashville. The sales to noon were 132,500 shares.

New York, Sept. 29.—Money on call steady at 4 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 7@8 per cent. Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.84¼@4.84½ for demand and $4.81¾@4.82 for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.82½@4.83 and $4.85@4.85½. Commercial bills, $4.80¾. Silver certificates, sales $7,000 at 66⅛c. Bar silver, 65⅝c. Mexican dollars, 50⅝c.

Trade.

The general trade of the country has shown some improvement during the past week. The large importations of gold have given confidence, and business has a brighter look.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Sept. 26.—The offerings were light and grades better than during the previous week, so that prices were a little higher during the present week. Nondescripts were slow. Dark tobaccos unchanged for good grades, and tending down for inferior grades. Private sales were fairly large. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 00@ 1 50
Trash (sound)	1 50@ 2 00
Common lugs	2 00@ 3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 25@ 5 00
Common leaf (short)	4 00@ 5 00
Common leaf	5 00@ 6 50
Medium leaf	6 50@10 00
Good leaf	10 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@18 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 75@ 2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@ 5 00
Common lugs	5 00@ 7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@ 8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@13 00
Good leaf	[illegible]@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@26 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 50@ 2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@ 2 50
Good lugs	2 50@ 3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@ 3 50
Common leaf	3 50@ 4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@ 6 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

Wool.

Bradstreet's says of the past week's wool market: "Sales this week show a further increase, the better demand noted last week being continued. The indications all point to a better market, and it looks as though the low point of values had been reached, and the tendency was now the other way. The bulk of the business has been in territory wools, nearly 4,000,000 pounds being sold in Boston this week, the purchases being mostly of large lines, running from 100,000 to 500,000 pounds each. The English demand continues, but high ocean freight rates and scarcity of room is unfavorable to present sales abroad. Prices on territory wools have hardened, and about 28@30c, scoured, is now quoted firm on good lots of fine medium and fine. Fleece wools are selling rather better, and fine wools are in moderate supply and firmer. Australian wools are steady, with rather more selling. London auction sale of wool opened 2½@5 per cent lower, and is showing more tone as the sale advances. The East India wool sale in Liverpool opened at par to 5 per cent off, but became steadier.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Sept. 29.—Cotton futures opened firm; sales 10,400 bales. January, $8.39; February, $8.45; March, $8.48; April, $8.52; May, $8.55; June, $8.59; September, $8.10; October, $8.14; November, $8.18; December, $8.30.

The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 3 to 4 per cent. Favorable Liverpool cable and bullish crop reports caused the improvement. An advance of two points in Liverpool after the opening caused a further advance here of 2 to 3 points, after which the market eased off to the opening price which was current at 11 o'clock when the market was weak. Too much rain is reported in many sections of the South and especially Texas. Reports from Memphis indicate frost. Liberal receipts helped weaken the demand after the opening.

Spot cotton opened quiet; middling uplands, 8 7-16c; middling gulf, 8 11-16c.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.